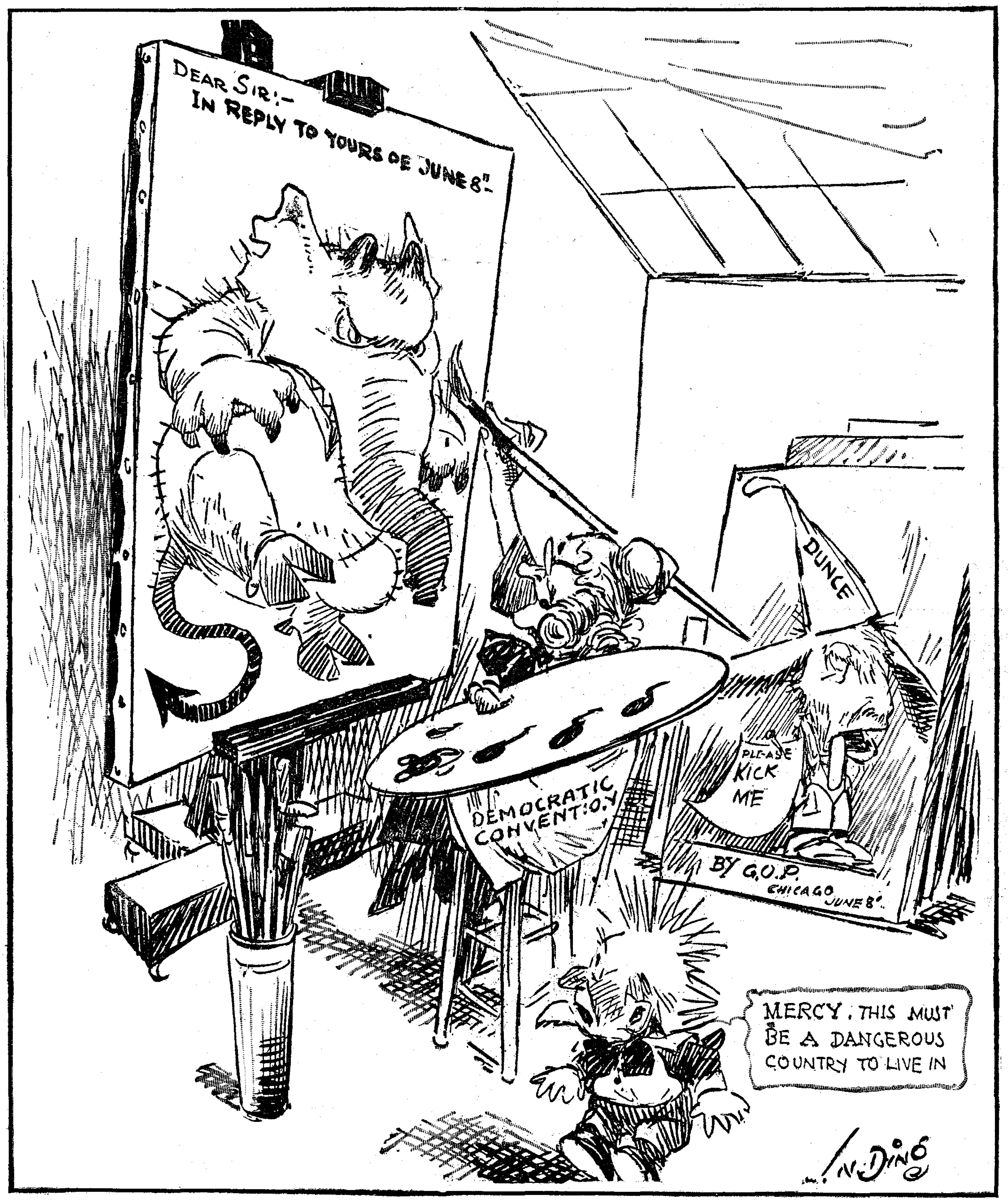
THE LITERARY DIGEST

PUBLIC OPINION (New York) combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST

Published by Funk & Wagnalls Company (Adam W. Wagnalls, Pres.; Wilfred J. Funk, Vice-Pres.; Robert J. Cuddihy, Treas.; William Neisel, Sec'y), 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

Vol. LXVI, No. 2 New York, July 10, 1920 Whole Number 1577

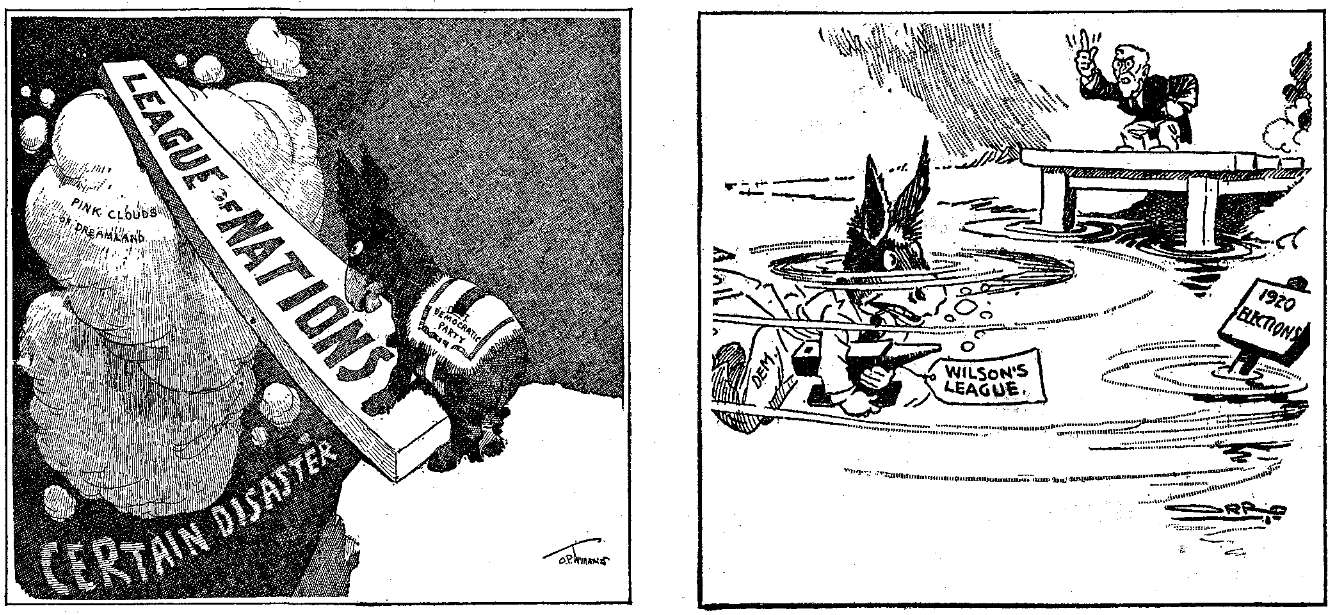

DEAR SIR:-
IN REPLY TO YOURS OF JUNE 8TH
DUNCE
PLEASE KICK ME
BY G.O.P. CHICAGO JUNE 8TH
DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION
MERCY, THIS MUST BE A DANGEROUS COUNTRY TO LIVE IN
'N' DING

Copyrighted by the New York Tribune, Inc.

IF YOU BELIEVE ALL THEY SAY ABOUT EACH OTHER

—Darling in the New York *Tribune*.

TOPICS OF THE DAY



Copyrighted, 1920, by the Star Company.

THE ROUTE TO SUICIDE.
—Williams in the New York *American*.

W. W.—"DON'T YOU DARE DROP IT!"
—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*

HOW MR. WILSON'S CRITICS VIEW THE DEMOCRATIC OUTLOOK.

THE DEMOCRATIC DEFIANCE

THE CHIEF ISSUE of the Presidential campaign is still left in doubt by the indecisive platform utterances of the two great party conventions. "Straddles" is a word freely used to describe the declarations, or silences, on the big questions of the hour. On the League of Nations both platforms favor reservations, which may be interpreted in one way or another as the campaign develops. The liquor question is left as a bone of contention. The labor question is disposed of in generalities that have apparently left organized labor highly dissatisfied. Where, then, shall we find the issue? Looking back over the proceedings at San Francisco, many of the press seem to find the one clear note which will ring through the Democratic speeches of the summer and fall sounded in the very opening address by Homer S. Cummings as temporary chairman. To the so-called "Hymn of Hate" against the Wilson Administration declaimed by Senator Lodge at Chicago, Chairman Cummings replied with a "key-note" speech that breathed defiance and denunciation of the Republican Congress for failure to pass constructive legislation, and with laudation of the prewar constructive legislation of the Democratic party, the Administration's conduct of the war, and the League of Nations. "Lodge's task was to take the offensive against the Administration, while to Cummings fell its defense, but it is Cummings who forces the fighting," remarks the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), which adds that "an offensive defensive" is the highest strategy. "Placed on the defensive by the prior nominations at Chicago, it is clear that the policy of the San Francisco convention was to reverse that position if possible," notes another independent paper, the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, which, in fact, detects in the Cummings speech more of attack than of defense. "While the Democratic line of defense, as indicated by Mr. Cummings, will be emphasis upon the record of the Democrats as a party of achievement, the offensive effort will take the form of an assault on the reactionary control of the Republican party as signalized at Chicago in the nomination of Mr. Harding," predicted the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.). "Where the Lodge key-note speech was marked by a stark opportunism and an almost fanatical attack on the President, the address by Mr. Cummings is a frank acknowledgment that the Democrats have but one thing to run upon—their record—and a proud avowal that it will stand the test," notes the Newark *News* (Ind.), which thinks this "the logical stand" and the only basis on which they can "consistently appeal to be retained in executive and restored to legislative control." The main issues, says this Newark paper, are two—"the League and the party record." Another independent paper of the same city, *The Ledger*, praises the speech because "it sounded no retreat from the advanced position occupied by this country under President Wilson's guidance." Even Mr. Hearst's New York *American*, which expresses its dissatisfaction with both Republicans and Democrats by its persistent advocacy of a new party, admits that Mr. Cummings "really had something to boast of when he summarized the work of Congress during the first Wilson Administration and the brilliant conduct of the war by the President, the Secretary of War, and the Secretary of the Navy, up to the day of the armistice." But, it adds, "as to the policies of the Administration and the Democratic party since the armistice and as to the program of the future, Chairman Cummings's address was as weak, evasive, and unsatisfactory as the Republican chairman's." And the New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.) remarks cynically that neither Mr. Lodge nor Mr. Cummings "confined himself to the plain, unvarnished truth." "Both parties," avers this Connecticut paper, "sadly need an immunity bath, and that is to be found only in the waters of confession and contrition."

Paying his respects first to the record of a Republican Congress, Mr. Cummings said:

"The Republicans have now been in control of the Senate and the House for more than a year. They won the election of 1918 upon the faith of alluring promises. They said that they would earnestly support the President, at least until the tasks of war were finished. It was their contention that they would enter upon the work of reconstruction with superior intelligence and even with greater patriotism than would be possible under Democratic leadership. They gave publicity, when they entered upon the recent session, to detailed and ambitious statements as to their program. If we are to be judged, as I hope we may be, by the record, let them also be judged by the record. What have the Republicans accomplished since their political success in 1918? What beneficial results have flown to the American people? What promises have been redeemed? What progress has been made in the settlement of foreign questions?

"Twice the President went before Congress, since the termination of hostilities, calling attention to needed legislation. He urged the passage of laws relating to profiteering; measures to simplify and reduce taxation; appropriate action relative to the returning soldiers; the passage of a resolution concerning the constructive plans worked out in detail by former Secretary Lane, and the measures advocated by the Secretary of Agriculture. He suggested that the Congress take counsel together and provide legislation with reference to industrial unrest, and the mutual relations of capital and labor. After more than a year of sterile debate, our country has neither peace nor reconstruction. Barren of achievement, shameless in waste of time and money, the record of the present Congress is without parallel for its incompetences, failures, and repudiations. Are the American people so unjust or so lacking in discrimination that they will reject the service of a party which has kept its word and place trust in a party which merely renews the broken promises of a previous campaign?"

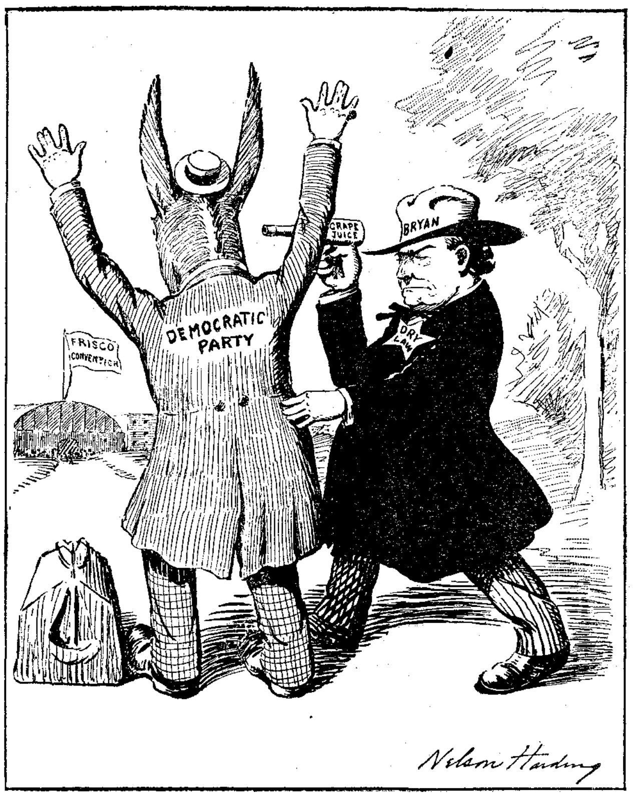
Turning for contrast to the record of a Democratic Congress during Wilson's first Administration, Mr. Cummings declared that "during the months which intervened between March 4, 1913, and the outbreak of the world-war we placed upon the statute-books of our country more effective, constructive, and remedial legislation than the Republican party had placed there in a generation." Specifying, he went on to say:

"The income tax was made a permanent part of the revenue-producing agencies of the country, thereby relieving our law of the reproach of being unjustly burdensome to the poor. The extravagances and inequities of the tariff system were removed and a non-partizan tariff commission was established so that future revisions might be made in the light of accurate information, scientifically and impartially obtained. Pan-Americanism was encouraged; and the bread thus cast upon the international waters came back to us manifold. The great reaches of Alaska were opened up to commerce and development. Dollar diplomacy was destroyed. A corrupt lobby was driven from the National Capitol. An effective seaman's act was adopted. The Federal Trade Commission was created. Child labor legislation was enacted. The parcel post and the rural free delivery were developed. A good roads bill and a rural credits act were passed. A Secretary of Labor was given a seat in the Cabinet of the President. Eight-hour laws were adopted. The Clayton amendment to the Sherman antitrust act was passed, freeing American labor and taking it from the category of commodities. The Smith-Lever bill for the improvement of agricultural conditions was enacted. A corrupt practise act was adopted. A well-considered warehouse act was passed. Federal employment bureaus were created. Farm loan banks, postal savings-banks, and the Federal Reserve System were established. . . . . . .

"If the Democratic party had accomplished nothing more than the passage of the Federal Reserve Act, it would be entitled to the enduring gratitude of the nation. This act supplied the country with an elastic currency controlled by the American people. Panics—the recurring phenomena of disaster which the Republican party could neither control nor explain—are now but a memory. Under the Republican system there was an average of one bank failure every twenty-one days for a period of nearly forty years. After the passage of the Federal Reserve Act there were, in 1915, four bank failures; in 1916 and 1917, three bank failures; in 1918, one bank failure; and in 1919, no bank failures at all. The Federal Reserve Act, passed over the opposition of the leaders of the Republican party, enabled America to withstand the strain of war without shock or panic; and ultimately made our country the greatest creditor nation of the world."

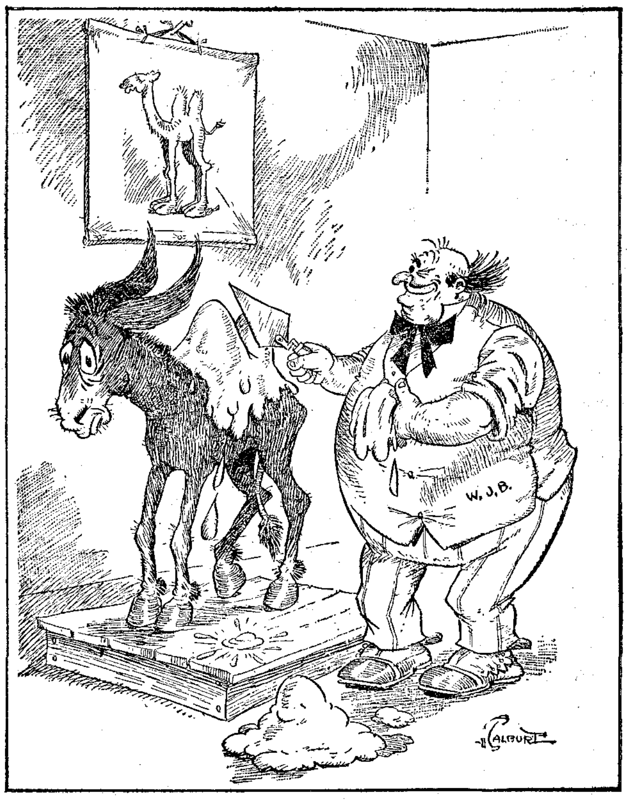
The Republican Springfield *Union*, which is convinced that "neither the country nor the Democratic party accepts this estimate of the Wilson Administration," complains that—

"Mr. Cummings speaks of the conduct of the war as if it were a purely Democratic thing and had not depended on the loyal support by Republicans in Congress and throughout the country of the measures required for the conduct of the war. He cites the Federal Reserve System and its good results as a Wilson



ANYTHING ON THE HIP?

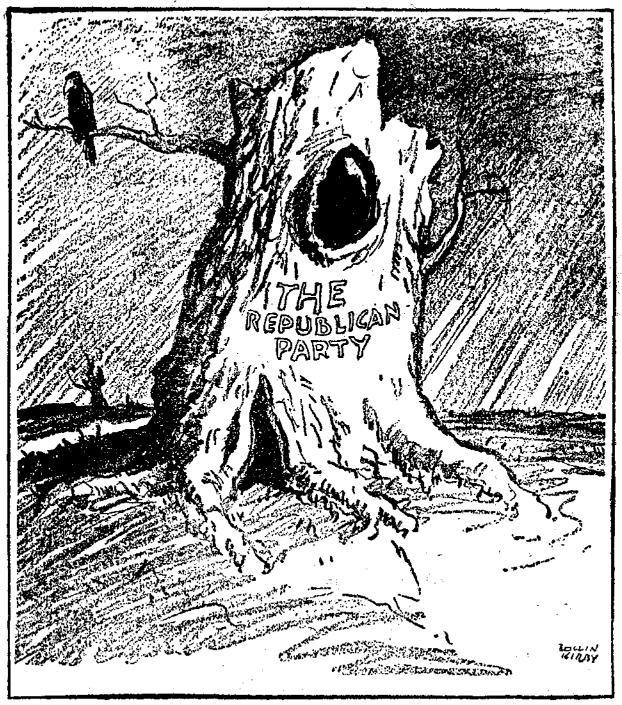
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.



THE NATURE-FAKER.

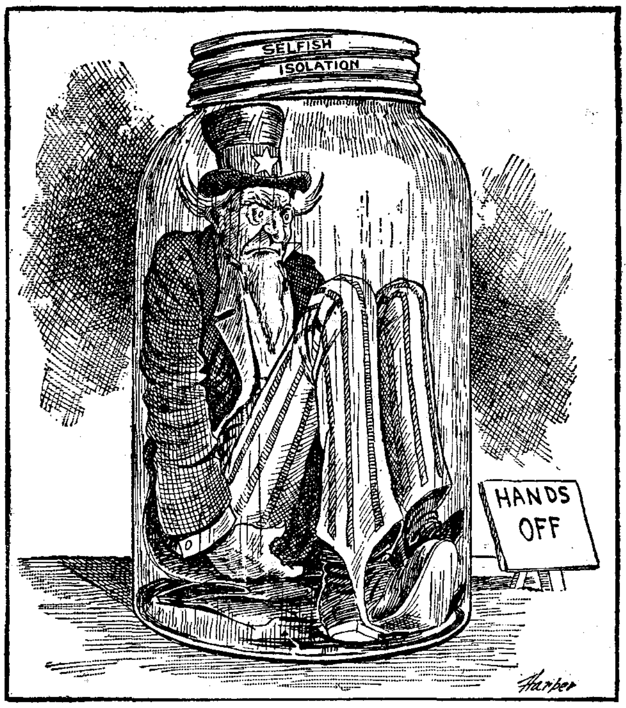
—Talburt in the Toledo *News-Bee*.

MYSTERIOUS PROTUBERANCES AT SAN FRANCISCO.



A VICTIM OF DRY-ROT.

—Kirby in the New York *World*.



"PRESERVED NATIONALITY."

Put up by the Republican party.

—Harper in the Birmingham *Age Herald*.

TWO DEMOCRATIC SLAMS AT THE G. O. P.

achievement, without reference to the fact that the entire basis of the system had been previously developed by the Republican commission headed by the late Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, and the fact that a Democratic Congress merely adopted this system, only minor changes being its own."

Of the League of Nations Mr. Cummings said:

"The opponents of the Treaty cry out, 'Shall we send our boys abroad to settle a political quarrel in the Balkans?' Immediately the unthinking applaud and the orator records a momentary triumph. Have we forgotten that that is precisely what America already has done? Have we forgotten that we sent more than 2,000,000 men to France, spent more than $20,000,000,000, and sacrificed nearly 100,000 lives to settle a Balkan dispute? . . . . . .

"Not only does the Covenant guarantee justice for the future, but it holds the one remedy for the evils of the past. As it stands to-day war is the one way in which America can express its sympathy for the opprest of the world. The League of Nations removes the conventional shackles of diplomacy. Under the covenant it is our friendly right to protest against tyranny and to act as counsel for the weak nations now without an effective champion.

"The Republican platform contains a vague promise to establish another or a different form of association among nations, of a tenuous and shadowy character. Our proposed copartners in such a project are unnamed and unnamable. It is not stated whether it is proposed to invite the nations that have established the present League to dissolve it and to begin anew, or whether the purpose is to establish a new association of a competitive character, composed of the nations that repudiated the existing League. The devitalizing character of such an expedient requires no comment. Fatuous futility could be carried no further. There is no mental dishonesty more transparent than that which expresses fealty to a League of Nations while opposing the only League of Nations that exists or is ever apt to exist."

President Wilson's attitude toward the League and reservations Mr. Cummings defined as follows:

"In every speech made during his tour the President stated entire willingness to accept any and all reservations not incompatible with America's honor and true interests. It is the plain intent of the Covenant that the Monroe Doctrine is excluded, that domestic questions are exempted, that not one American can be sent out of the country without formal action by Congress, and that the right of withdrawal is absolute. If there are words which can make these meanings clearer they will be welcomed. It is not reservations that the President stands against, but nullifications."

He then described "the sordid story" of the League's defeat in the Senate, declaring that "no blacker crime against civilization has ever soiled the pages of our history."

Mr. Cummings, remarks the New York *Evening Post*, "places the sole responsibility for the Treaty's final defeat upon the Republican Senators, conveniently forgetting that the Democratic Senators were almost equally divided upon the reservations." And the Republican Philadelphia *Inquirer* avers that "the ratification of the Treaty of Versailles was prevented by the President himself."

On the other hand, Democratic papers agree with the New York *Times* (Ind. Dem.) when it affirms that "it is a terrific drubbing that Mr. Cummings administers to the party responsible for the rejection of the Treaty." "The Republicans may deny, they may evade and squirm, they will certainly rage," adds *The Times*, "but they will not have time enough between now and Election day, or between now and doomsday, to exculpate themselves from the specifications of his indictment."

The "wets" and the "drys" both failed in their efforts to place their planks in the Democratic platform. Planks of special interest in this platform indorse Woman Suffrage by Constitutional amendment; express sympathy "within the limitations of international comity and usage," for "the aspirations of Ireland for self-government;" affirm for capital and labor alike "the right of organization, of collective bargaining, and of speaking through representatives of their own choosing;" condemn compulsory arbitration in private industrial disputes, and declare that in government service "the rights of the people are paramount to the right to strike." On the subject of the League of Nations the platform says:

"We endorse the President's view of our international obligations and his firm stand against reservations designed to cut to pieces the vital provisions of the Versailles Treaty, and we commend the Democrats in Congress for voting against resolutions for separate peace which would disgrace the nation. We advocate the immediate ratification of the Treaty without reservations which would impair its essential integrity, but do not oppose the acceptance of any reservations making clearer or more specific the obligations of the United States to the League associates. . . . We reject as utterly vain, if not vicious, the Republican assumption that ratification of the Treaty and membership of the League of Nations would in any way impair the integrity or independence of our country."

OIL PROMOTERS IN TROUBLED WATERS

THE WRECKING OF HOMES AND HOPES by thousands is revealed by the indictments of four oil companies, ten brokerage houses, and fifty-one individuals, in the United States District Court presided over by Judge Hand, of New York. These gullible, or gulled, investors, rising in their might, brought about the exposure of firms and individuals by appealing to inspectors of the Post-office Department, who for the past six months have been collecting evidence against dishonest brokers and individuals who promised large dividends and quick profits on oil stocks. "The frauds are said to run into millions of dollars," declares the New York *Evening Post.* Large dividends which were promised stockholders "were paid out of money derived from stock sales," we are told by *The Sun and New York Herald.* One oil company pictured the business as "highly prosperous, paying as much as twelve per cent.," yet it owned not a single well, continues this paper. Another company is said to have sold a million shares at a dollar each, then, by "pyramiding" its capital stock, to have sold twenty millions of worthless paper. "This company," asserts *The Sun,* "did not own a pint of oil, a foot of land, a lease, or even a bankbook." The president of this company is said to have had himself photographed near a "gusher" of a legitimate oil company, and to have represented the photograph as one of his fictitious company's wells in sales literature which he sent broadcast. More indictments are expected, including those of men who have dealt in fictitious mining stocks. There is to be a cleaning up of what is "nothing less than a national scandal," says the Rochester *Times-Union.*

That the public might have been expected to be mulcted out of millions after the era of prosperity due to the war is the burden of many editorials. The small investor seems to have been hit hardest, yet widows and old folks who had managed to save a few hundreds against their old age were also included in what the Washington *Star* calls the oil-stock salesman's "sucker list." As we read in *The Star:*

> "Fraudulent oil concerns have always followed genuine oil developments. The profits in these enterprises are so great, whenever oil is actually struck, that the temptation to the public to invest in any attractively worded project is strong. In some cases these schemes are of what is known as the 'near' variety. That is to say, the 'location' is near a known oil-well. It is the same with mines. Where the project is frankly acknowledged as a speculation there is no fraud. There can be no 'comeback' on a scheme that is avowedly founded upon the mere chance that oil may be struck. But many of the oil schemes that have been promoted, of the kind that these indictments now reveal, are out-and-out frauds in that they all but, if they do not actually, claim the presence of oil and the assured prospect of profits.
>
> "Appeals to the 'get-rich-quick' desire of people have been made from time immemorial with different lines of enterprise. Now it is an invention, now a gold- or a copper-mine, now an oil-well, now a boom town. Victims of these schemes are found by tens of thousands. Their promoters are shrewd. They use 'sucker lists,' as they are familiarly known in stock-promotion circles, for the distribution of their literature. They watch the records of probate courts to know who is getting inheritances. They tap these sources of possible investment. They seek the inexperienced and often the needy with a little capital. They are well versed in the psychology of those who want to increase their income quickly.
>
> "Of course, the best security against these swindles is consultation and advice. If people would only stop and ask the judgment of experienced friends there would be fewer victims of these fake enterprise promotions. But with an adroitness worthy of a far better cause the promoters of these projects warn against delay and hint at the danger of selfish interests thwarting investment. The Government is now trying to check this evil by barring from the mails these swindling schemes and punishing those who have been identified as advancing them."

"The deceived investor, to sellers of dubious securities, is usually looked upon as a 'rube,' and if he utters a yelp of agony he is reminded that one of his sort is born every minute," remarks the New York *Tribune.* Yet in the present instance it would seem that many conscienceless promoters have come to the turn in the long lane. The honest broker who deals fairly with his client, and whose business standing depends upon his integrity, detests "the jackals who hang about the edges of the market and live by trafficking on the credulity and cupidity of the small investor," as much as the small investor himself hates him. Continues *The Tribune:*

> "The practise of the fraudulent venders is a menace to honest business, for it creates distrust of all venders and their assurances. It seems left chiefly to a remote and indirect agency like the Post-office Department to conduct the only real war made on these pests and plunderers. They are indicted for a misuse of the mails. Yet their real offense is not against the postal regulations, but against the fundamental rules of social conduct.
>
> "The Post-office Department is entitled to the highest praise for its crusade against fraudulent sellers of stocks. It is doing a work which the criminal authorities of each State ought to do. It is bringing to account rascals posing as brokers who ought to be ostracized and suppress by the respectable brokers. It is clearly to the interest of those who handle securities to exterminate the adventurers who now prey on the inexperienced investing public."

"Swindling stock pedlers do more than rob the people; they discourage prudent investment both by creating distrust of all promotions and by filling the ears of gullible people with such glowing stories of quick riches that they will not listen to advice regarding safe investments," declares the Detroit *Free Press,* and the New York *Evening Post* points a moral when it says:

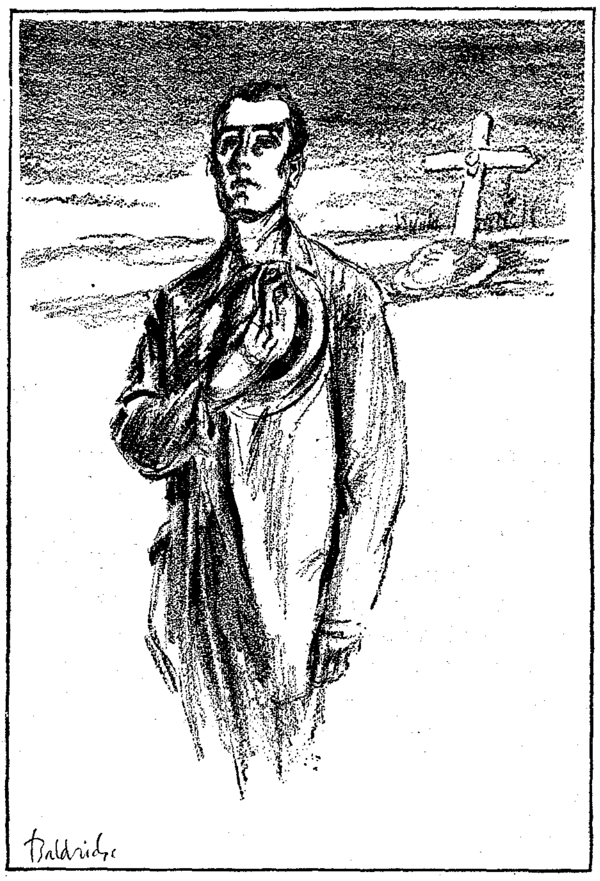
> "The victimizing of small investors by these 'oil companies' has been a matter of notoriety during many months. The success of such undertakings usually depends on the existence of a popular appetite for speculation and of surplus money with which to gratify it, but also on the existence of such actual facts in a given industry as will excite the speculative imagination. The crazes over mining companies are the most familiar; the fraudulent promoters in such cases would usually sell stock in mines which had failed to strike ore, but which were located near some notoriously rich producing properties and could therefore be advertised as having the same potentialities.
>
> "The 'oil-stock mania' has had the same psychological basis as the others. Newspapers were full of authentic reports of the unprecedented demand for mineral oil, the shortage of production, the rising prices, and the spectacular success of important oil-land development companies. The facts that production in the newly opened fields even of these concerns was wholly precarious, that for every 'gusher' discovered there were half a dozen failures, and that this happened when the best expert talent available was used for investigating the prospects, made little impression compared with the mere fact of the advance in the stock of those concerns. The promoters of fraudulent concerns made use of this popular state of mind, but the indictments that have been returned assert that they did more than merely talk of speculative possibilities. One of them is accused of selling at a dollar per share more than a million oil shares which cost the promoter 20 cents a share; another, of representing that successful wells had been drilled when all attempts at finding oil on the property had been abandoned; another, of advertising 'gushers' in operation when the enterprise had only a small interest in some town lots which had never even been explored for oil.
>
> "The moral of these particular episodes is an old and familiar one; the public at large will doubtless take it to heart until the next speculative mania comes along. But if the courts manage this time to inflict exemplary punishment on the perpetrators of the frauds, it is possible that the good results will be more lasting."

The Houston *Post,* which was one of the first to denounce the fake oil-stock salesman, declares that "in no State will there be more satisfaction over the suppression of this evil than in Texas, but nothing the Government can do will bring back to victims the funds which they have squandered." Due to large-scale oil operations in that State, *The Post* goes on, "the professional gold-brick artists have made Texas the goat, yet for the most part Texas has been the innocent sufferer."

HOOVER PROPOSES A REPUBLICAN LEAGUE POLICY

HERBERT HOOVER wants the Republican party to stand for ratification of the Treaty of Versailles, minus Article X and on condition that a time-limit be set for disarmament. His views are stated at length in the New York *Evening Post,* and a New York *Times* reporter quotes Hoover as saying, "What I advocate is perfectly possible under the plank of the Republican party as it now stands." This venture on the Chicago platform ahead of Senator Harding, the Republican nominee for President, gets short shrift from various Republican papers. The New York *Sun* remarks: "To cut the heart out of a cadaver, such as the Covenant of the League is in this country, is a *post-mortem* exploit of no particular significance." The Albany *Knickerbocker Press* says "the Lodge reservations are ample to restore the Covenant to constitutionality and feasibility; Mr. Hoover goes too far." The Pittsburg *Dispatch* observes that "Mr. Hoover's original hesitancy between the parties is succeeded by the superzeal of the new adherent. He is most anxious to supersede the League plank adopted by the Chicago convention with one of his own." The New York *Tribune* is more considerate:

> "The voice of no American has more weight with respect to the verities of the Wilson peace-league plan, and likewise with respect to its fraudulencies. It means something when Mr. Hoover records his deliberate judgment that Article X is in the direction of war rather than peace."



HE WON THE WAR.
ARE YOU WINNING THE PEACE?
—*Baldridge in The American Legion Weekly.*

But, argues *The Tribune:*

> "The reason why it is practically better to remove misunderstanding concerning Article X by the reservation method rather than by direct excision is that an excision would be in the nature of an amendment. An amendment would, perhaps, require an undesirable reassemblage of the Peace Conference. It accomplished our purpose quite as well to have our Allies tacitly consent, or consent by a mere exchange of diplomatic notes. Reservations are thus in the interest of ratification and our entry into the League."

The Topeka *Capital,* published by Senator Capper (Rep.), of Kansas, asserts that while governments already in the League can not be expected to take notice of a private suggestion, Mr. Hoover's plan was put forward with another object:

> "That is, in fact, to unite the Republican party on the question of the League of Nations and bring about an agreed opinion in favor of uniting with the League. This, he hopes, can be done by eliminating Article X. While Mr. Hoover does not in any way commit Senator Harding, yet if his suggestion meets with approval the party candidate will not attempt to block it. If favorably received, in fact, it would meet the situation as the candidate's interpretation of the platform on the subject, which needs interpreting and will in some way be interpreted by the candidate before the election.
>
> "What Mr. Hoover says about the necessity of disarmament ought to appeal powerfully to the country. His suggestion is a little different from any heretofore made and is a practical plan if Senator Harding and leaders whom he consults approve it."

The main body of Mr. Hoover's statement in the New York *Evening Post* deals with "to-day's practical situation." To summarize:

> "The Treaty is now in effect and can not be scrapped. The League of Nations Covenant is an essential part of the Treaty, having two different functions. The first gives title to mandates, governs certain neutralized areas, ramifies in settlements with enemy states. The second pertains to future prevention of war. The first phase can no more be reopened than the Treaty. The second can be amended by the League. All talk of making a new treaty is bunk; to revise functions for prevention of war is possible. The Treaty of Versailles is the web that holds Europe together to-day. An Allied commission practically controls the economic future of enemy states. This can be guided impartially in the interest of the whole world or against us as at present. No treaty with enemy states would admit us to this control. We can only enter the Reparation commission by ratifying the Treaty. Statesmanship looking to separate peace is plain foolishness and worse."

Mr. Hoover is positive that "whether it will be to-day, or ten years hence, we will, if we want peace, ratify the Treaty of Versailles in some form." He concludes:

> "In the face of these conditions, can not the Republican party strengthen its own position by adopting the definite constructive policy of ratification subject to the minor reservations and a wider vision of strengthening the League by excluding the guaranties and their military enforcement—and making membership in the League conditional upon disarmament within a given period? Such policies will protect American independence, free us from every possible entanglement except the use of our moral and economic strength to enforce peace. It will leave our Democratic friends fencing upon the ground of advocacy of a practical military alliance—upon which their safety devices only further endanger the real value of the League."

Not only to the Republican party, but to the friends of the League in all countries, Mr. Hoover appeals for consideration of his proposals. He believes that the League Council "will be more courageous in delivering moral and economic excommunication if military measures are not possible." He raises the question whether the clause regarding guaranties and the use of military force "that has brought about the dissension in the United States is not also undermining the League in Europe." Regarding the use of our military resources, Mr. Hoover says:

> "Any one reading Article X will realize that there is nothing in the phraseology that denotes a binding obligation. But there is an implication that apparently has generally come to be regarded as constituting a strong moral responsibility. Therefore the real nub of the dissension with regard to the League of Nations is the question as to whether the United States shall take any sort of commitment, moral or otherwise, to guarantee the integrity of foreign states and to use its military resources to carry out the decisions of the League. This is fundamentally the question upon which we are about to fight on election. The issue, however, goes deeper even than caution in a new venture of American national life. It raises a great problem as to whether the League itself is not weakened and its objects will not be defeated if this obligation is continued in its constitution at all."

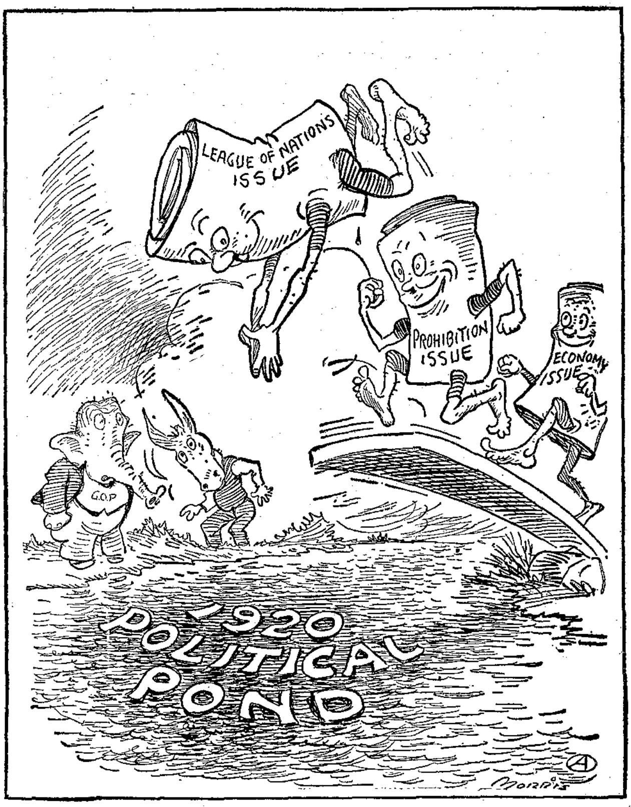
On the Democratic side of the fence the New York *World* contrasts Hoover's acceptance of implications under Article X now with a bit from Hoover's address at Leland Stanford University in 1919, which reads:

> "We hear the cry that the League obligates that our sons be sent to fight in foreign lands. Yet the very intent and structure of the League is to prevent war. There is no obligation for the United States to engage in military operations or to allow any interference with our internal affairs without the full consent of our representatives in the League. If there is any danger that we should be charged with an obligation to go to war, either direct or implied, without the full consent and approval of Congress, I believe the President will be the first to agree to any interpretation that this can not be."

The World adds that Mr. Hoover now merely repeats what Mr. Hughes said months ago; what the Republican Senators and the Republican platform rejected:

> "Mr. Hoover does not present his compromise as an expression of principle, but merely as a piece of expediency to help get the Republican party out of the hole into which it has been plunged by its Senators. It is the amiable exploit of a new convert who would like to keep the faith if he could only find somebody in authority to agree with him as to what the faith was."

The St. Louis *Post-Dispatch* announces that "the work of rewriting the Republican platform has begun. The essayist is Herbert Hoover." That paper goes on to say:



DIVING IN.

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

> "The implication of resorting to, or providing, military force, however, would not be eradicated from the Covenant by removing Article X. The physical threat, perhaps, is more pronounced in that paragraph than elsewhere in the document; but in some degree or other the implication of physical force pervades the entire instrument.
>
> "There is sound reason for this, too. Remove the liability of physical force from the signatories and the League of Nations becomes another Hague tribunal: an interesting forum where theories of peace may be spun and the brotherhood of man be eloquently acclaimed, but bereft of the means to dissuade a future world-conqueror from the adventure.
>
> "The United States should either enter the League honestly, ready to do her full part, or should keep out of it. No man and no convention can draft a plank broad enough to accommodate honestly those who believe in our going in and those who want to stay out."

The New York *Times* points out that "the Covenant provides for economic constraint by decree of non-intercourse, and Mr. Hoover includes that in his plan. But in the case of any nation capable of offering resistance, the application of the economic boycott would very likely lead to war. Members of the League must be prepared for that event." Besides—

> "Mr. Hoover's plan has the fatal defect of the Chicago platform—it involves the necessity of asking the twenty-eight nations already members of the League and satisfied with it to amend it in a vital particular at our request. Even that platform contemplates the use of force. It proposes an international agreement and conferences of the nations whenever the peace is threatened so that nations insisting upon what is just and fair 'may exercise their influence and power for the prevention of war.'"

A PROBLEM IN THE CARIBBEAN

ARE THE VIRGIN ISLANDS, which we bought from Denmark for $25,000,000 in 1917, in need of a general clean-up? We are told in the report of the Joint Commission (of the Senate and House) to Visit the Virgin Islands that the monetary system of that fertile group is a continuation of the antiquated Danish system; that mail and passenger service to the Virgin Islands from the United States is in a very unsatisfactory condition; that there are at present no immigration laws in the islands by which undesirables may be kept out; that wages are approximately a dollar a day in Danish francs, the local currency; that the laws are antiquated Danish laws dating back three centuries and to a large extent inapplicable to our form of government; that infant mortality in 1916 was 62 per cent. on St. Croix; that there are few manufacturing establishments, and that local currency has depreciated to a point where its present exchange value is approximately only 75 per cent. of its former value.

The Virgin Islands, discovered by Columbus on his second voyage in 1493, comprise the islands of St. Thomas, St. John, and St. Croix, and adjacent islands. St. Thomas is considered the best and safest harbor in the West Indies, and it also commands strategically the entrance to the Caribbean Sea. It further dominates the north coast of South America and the entrance to the Panama Canal. The population of the islands, the report goes on to tell us, is about 26,151, of whom 2,000 are whites, 20,000 are negroes, and about 4,500 are mixed. They have American nationality and are entitled to the protection of our Government, but they do not have the status of citizens of the United States. Fishing affords to many of the people of St. John their living, and this island is said to be one of those unusual places where people can live without working.

Rear-Admiral Oliver was the first Governor appointed by the President to administer the government of the islands. After about two years he was succeeded by Rear-Admiral Oman, the present Governor. The American Red Cross has aided in equipping a hospital building, and as a result of their work and the policy of the Medical Department of the Navy the death-rate has shown a marked decrease. According to the Commission's report, infant mortality has decreased about one-half since our occupation of the islands. The natives particularly desire a water supply for the islands, vocational training in the schools, and free harbors, where foreign goods may be imported free of duty. At present the tariff on imports from countries other than the United States is 6 per cent.; the natives ask that this be eliminated. In its report the Commission recommends that the United States "assist in cooperation with the people of the islands in establishing an adequate water system in St. Thomas and in St. Croix"; that the Shipping Board give immediate attention to the establishing of a better system of transportation; that an

American system of currency be provided in place of the present Danish system; that the existing code of Danish laws be superseded by a code based upon American principles and ideals; that educational work in the islands be greatly extended; that American boats be coaled at St. Thomas; that mail facilities be improved; that the agricultural experiment station be enlarged and its work extended; that libraries be established by private enterprise; that the taxation system be reformed with a view of securing a greater income and equalizing the burden of taxation; and that the separate legislative councils for the three chief islands constitute a Grand Council for the whole group; that one Court and Judge should have general jurisdiction over all the islands; and that the existing system of government should not be changed at present.

R. L. V. Stratton, former Government Secretary of the Virgin Islands, is sure that in a few years the islands will develop into a big winter resort, when the natives' dreams of prosperity "will be fully realized."

CAR SHORTAGE AND COAL FAMINE

A VIRTUAL EMBARGO has been placed on bituminous coal for export from Atlantic coast ports. New England has secured priority privileges for shipments through Southern coast ports, and railroads east of the Mississippi may not use open-top cars for anything but coal. Public utilities in New York City are temporarily borrowing coal from each other by agreement. Pooling arrangements have been reestablished at port cities on the Great Lakes to relieve their situation. Prices have been run up in some cases to more than $11 a ton at the mines—more than double the prewar figures. Such in summary are outstanding features of the "coal crisis" described by the press. The Federal Reserve Board not only reports the slowing down of many lines of production on account of coal shortage, but foresees a shortage next winter which may curtail production of iron and steel and seriously affect other industries. New service orders from the Interstate Commerce Commission declare that an emergency exists, and lay down the regulations for rail shipments which establish priorities, export by permit only, and segregation of open-top cars for coal tonnage. Attorney-General Palmer has ordered an investigation of complaints regarding profiteering and prosecution where necessary. But no reduction of coal-prices is anywhere in sight and there is fierce scrambling for a share of the available coal supply. With such shortage at the beginning of the summer season how shall we escape coal famine when the winter comes on?

What is the matter? Car shortage is the answer repeated in most newspaper editorials. This cue is given by both the Federal Reserve Board's review of business conditions and the Interstate Commerce Commission's orders. The former says that at mines in the East the car supply is only 30 per cent. of normal. Complicating labor troubles are considered a minor cause of reduced production. In the Southwest many mines are operating at only two-thirds capacity. Shipments to other countries are light. Car shortage and freight congestion affecting industries in general are due chiefly to "inability to shift and utilize existing equipment on account of the shortage of labor and difficulties with inexperienced men who have taken the place of strikers." The Interstate Commerce Commission, as the basis for its emergency orders, cites "shortage of equipment and congestion of traffic aggravated by unfavorable labor conditions which continue to exist."

The relief measures are but temporary, easily argues the New York *Evening Sun*, "the lack of cars is directly traceable to governmental tampering with the railways. The carriers can not increase their equipment to keep pace with the expanding needs of the country; they can not even keep in repair their present rolling-stock when their income is artificially held down to an absurdly low figure." The Tri-State Coal Association couples two demands upon the Interstate Commerce Commission, one for an 85 per cent. car supply for mines serving Michigan, Ohio, and Indiana, and the second for an immediate decision on the question of advanced freight-rates. Pointing out that "there are no coal-cars in deficits nor wage-increases," the New York *Times* concludes that "the shortage of coal-cars comes at a time to be useful in connection with the railway-rate case."

In a statement protesting that the cause of the coal difficulty at the present time is not big exports, Vice-President Morrow, of the American Wholesale Coal Association, says:

> "Insufficient production of coal is the real difficulty. The United States Geological Survey reports show that we are producing only a little over nine million tons of coal per week. At the present time we ought to be producing around eleven million tons per week. Thus we need from seven million to eight million tons of additional production per month. Exports have not averaged a quarter of this deficit.
>
> "The only reason that more coal is not produced is the fact that the operators do not have the railroad-cars to ship the coal from the mines to the consumers. The Geological Survey reports show that during the month of May the mines were prevented from shipping 45 per cent. of the coal they might have shipped through lack of cars. Thus, even if no coal were being shipped abroad we would still be running from five million to seven million tons per month below the requirements of the United States alone. And nothing will help that situation except more railroad-cars at the mines to move the coal to consumers. The Interstate Commerce Commission has full authority to give that relief."

But the fear of a coal-famine is not justified, in the opinion of George H. Cushing, managing director of this same coal association. Shortage in production now will be made up and cars used for other seasonal purposes will revert to the coal trade in time as usual this fall. "We are going to have less of a shortage to make up this fall than we did last, for we are moving 3,700,000 tons more to market per month than then." Mr. Cushing explained in an address at Washington that, among other complications, whereas a car had been at home anywhere under government operation, under private control the effort to return scattered cars to their owners caused a further disarrangement of transportation. "We have to-day enough open-top cars to carry all the coal that is needed *if* those cars were in proper proportion devoted entirely to the coal trade." Box cars for vastly increased revenue freight should have been purchased and used at the rate of six times that of open-top cars. Efficiency of the carriers, he avers, has been the last thing to be thought of except under pressure of war-emergency. The Government's first interest has been to promote morality of railroad practise in respect to rates and financing, instead of efficient carrying service. Congress having fixt the conditions on which the railways may borrow money, investors do not invest. "Rather than allow the carriers to grow up to a size commensurate with the business of the country, it is proposed by priorities and embargoes to pare the business of the country down to where it will fit the capacity of the starved carriers," says Mr. Cushing. "No sane nation ever adopted a more insane policy."

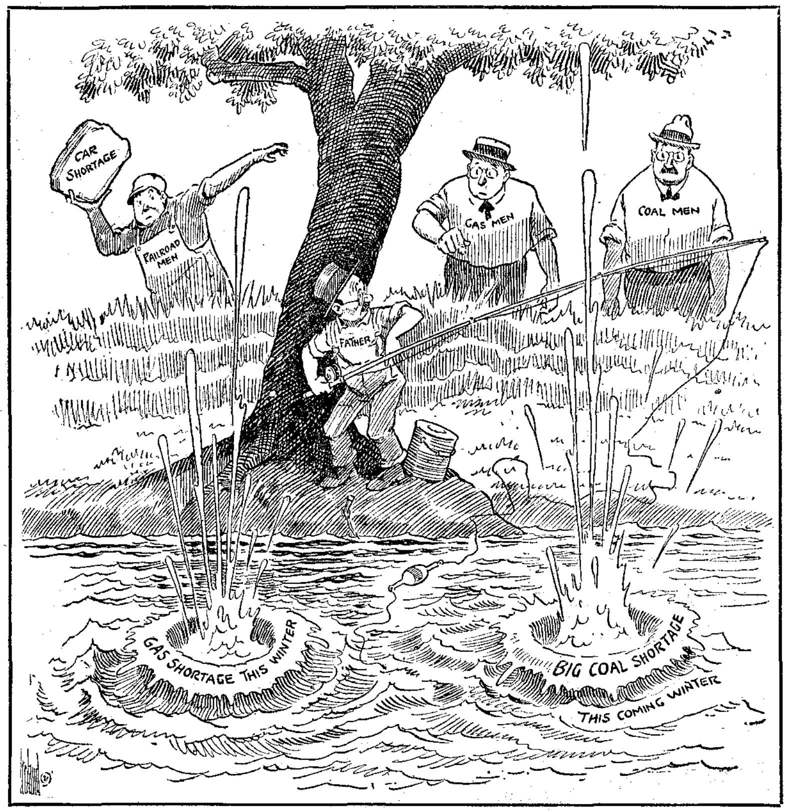
The Coal Trade Journal criticizes the priority and preference order by the Interstate Commerce Commission, saying "it may increase the flow of coal to New England, but it will not add one pound to the total general production"—

> "If it saves New England from the fuel famine she has profest to fear, it will do so at the expense of some other section of the country or through the strangulation of the export trade. . . . The criticism must be directed against the Federal agency that uttered the order and thereby paved the way, first for injustice to other coal-consuming communities, and, secondly, for a possible series of later injustices designed to correct or mollify the effects of the initial injustice. Interference with the orderly and natural processes of distribution provoked only confusion in 1917–18: there is nothing in the present situation to warrant

the belief that the result of interference to-day with these same processes will be different."

Another coal paper, *The Black Diamond*, protests against the export ban, declaring that since the total tonnage going into export during the first five months of this year was less than 2 per cent. of the normal production, it is clear that an embargo on export coal will not relieve the coal shortage. New England papers claim that the point is not the amount of the export trade, but that this trade, chiefly out of Hampton Roads, is almost wholly at the expense of New England. Says the Providence *Journal:*

> "Because agents for foreign buyers have not hesitated to pay almost any price in order to get coal, the normal movement of tide-water cargoes to Providence, Boston, and other New England ports has been literally suffocated. The railroad tangles and the indiscriminate grabbing of cars to handle the foreign-bound shipments have made a bad matter worse. In uniting to ask that its needs receive precedence over export orders by giving its cargo-carriers priority at the piers provided for its trade, and by assigning enough cars to bring from the mines the coal with which to load those carriers, New England is asking for a square deal, nothing more."



"ARE YOU FELLOWS TRYING TO SPOIL MY SUMMER?"

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

That the coal shortage is real elsewhere as well as in New England appears from a reported statement by Marshall King, general salesmanager of the Consumers' Company, the largest coal-handling concern in Chicago, who predicts that "there will be coal-riots in Chicago this winter unless the situation is soon relieved." Instead of a large surplus only 30 per cent. of requirements is being received and the shortage has been steadily growing worse. The Kansas City *Journal* remarks that under ordinary conditions there would be plenty of coal for the people of Kansas City, but the conditions are not in any sense ordinary. Besides threats of strikes, there is the matter of cars:

> "At the present moment the mines of the Southwest are unable to get more than 50 per cent. of the average normal supply. But that is not the worst of the situation. By an order of the Interstate Commerce Commission, issued May 20, eighteen railroad companies west of Chicago are required within twenty days to furnish thirty-eight thousand serviceable open-top cars to the railroads east of Chicago. What this will mean to the mines of this territory can only be guessed. So that there will be a serious coal shortage next fall. There can be no reasonable doubt of that."

Coal men report to *The Wall Street Journal* that car shortage of 50 to 60 per cent. below normal involves an increase in production costs of between one and two dollars a ton, and coal operators say—

> "The railroads are using their power in the assignment of coal-cars for the purpose of forcing down the cost of their coal, and thus discriminating against the private consumer. The railroads normally consume only one-third of total production, but are now confiscating nearer one-half of present output. It is further contended that the railroads are not prompt in unloading coal assigned to them and that they hold loaded cars in some cases a week or ten days until they can use the coal. Railroad men say, however, that, altho loaded cars have been held that long, such cases were never intentional but were always unpreventable."

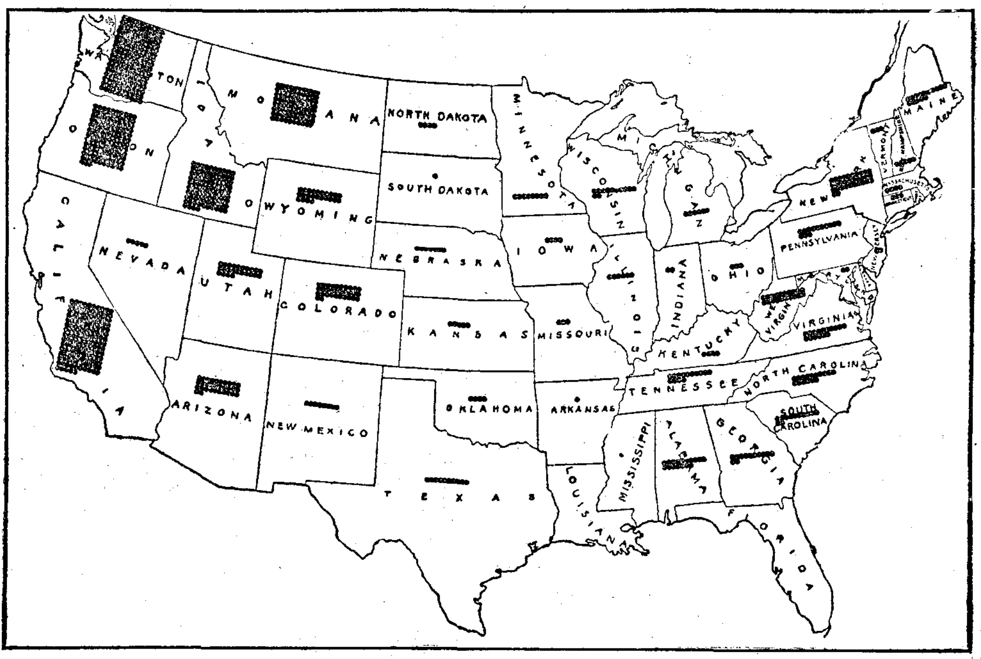
All of the next year will be occupied by the car-builders in supplying railroad needs, if orders are promptly given, observes *Financial America* (New York). There is a revolving fund of $300,000,000 provided by Congress to aid the roads. About half of this amount is now being allocated. Further credit must, and no doubt will, be obtained. Accumulated difficulties are not to be corrected in a few days. Much power has been conferred upon the Interstate Commerce Commission for emergencies under the new transportation act of 1920, and the needs of essential industries, it concludes, should have first consideration.

But the coal problem, if it is not to involve the whole public in great difficulties in the near future, must now be attacked in an adequate manner, according to Sanford E. Thompson, a consulting engineer in industrial management. In the New York *Evening Post* he writes:

> "If any industry, with its factories above ground, were operated by the methods in vogue in working and shipping coal, the operatives in the plant would be justified, in the eyes of the public, in going to almost any length to cure the conditions.
>
> "Imagine, if you can, a factory which must shut down the entire plant, and where every man must quit with no pay whenever the railroad fails to send freight-cars; imagine a factory where the piece-worker frequently has to loaf half a day waiting for a truck to take away his work; imagine a factory where the worker has to wait for hours for the machine-work which must be done before he can start on his hand-labor; imagine a factory with no method of planning the distribution of the work or the moving of materials except as the foreman works it out in his head when the time comes for action. But these are every-day facts in the manufacture of coal. . . . . . .
>
> "What is a fair day's work loading coal? No one knows. What are the variables that affect the shoveling of coal? They have never been considered. What is the most economical type and size of mine-car? What is the best kind of shovel to use? What are the laws of hauling which should regulate the number of miners that a mule can supply with mine-cars? What effect have delays and conditions on the machine-mining? What effect would provision of storage at the mines to tide over daily fluctuations in production and in cars (and such storage the operator will tell you is absolutely impracticable) have upon the economy in production and the continuousness of the work of miners? How far can the planning of the work in the mines be carried, and what mechanism should be provided? What new machinery can be developed?
>
> "With study of the mine problems must come the study of railroad transportation, not simply recommendations for equalizing the coal supply, but the outlining of methods for planning the distribution of cars; not simply suggestions for equalizing seasonal fluctuations, but well-defined plans for reducing them; not merely recommendations for storage by the consumer, but a study of all the conditions, practical and economic, with specifications which take into account all the variable conditions."

DAWN OF A NEW WATER-POWER ERA

"WATERFALLS DO NOT STRIKE," David Lawrence reminds us in a special dispatch to the Seattle *Times*. Hence the preference for "white coal," as hydroelectric energy is called by engineers, and the enthusiasm manifested by editors in all parts of the country because of the enactment of the Water-Power Bill, which creates a Federal Commission consisting of the secretaries of the Interior, War, and Agriculture to supervise water-power sites on all public lands. This will be remembered as one of the Roosevelt policies urged upon Congress by the Taft Administration. "While it took ten years to get the legislation, the benefits will be felt for generations to come," adds Mr. Lawrence, and J. J. Underwood, writing in the same paper, declares that already, as a result of the new law, "approximately seven hundred and fifty millions will be spent on water-power construction projects in various parts of the United States."



From the New York "Times."

DISTRIBUTION OF OUR WATER-POWER RESOURCES.

Each circle represents one-tenth of one per cent. Total represented, 54,000,000 horse-power.

Under the new law power companies may lease power sites for a period of fifty years, paying the Government a royalty, yet never acquiring complete title to the property. At the end of that time the Government has the option of taking over the power plants by paying the owners for their property. "The bill just signed makes possible the doubling of the power of the country without the burning of an extra ton of coal," notes the Providence *Journal*, and it is a source of jubilation to many papers to know at last that "the twelve-year-old controversy between the extreme conservationists and those who believe our natural resources should be administered by the respective States" is at an end. "The public domain is a great public inheritance. Let us keep what remains of it, but not let it lie fallow indefinitely," remarks the New York *Tribune* in this connection. The Denver *Rocky Mountain News* thinks that, because seventy-five per cent. of the country's water-power resources lie in the West, "the utilization of water-power will bring the industrial center farther west," and the Omaha *Bee*, while it dissents from this opinion, believes that "the wider electrification of Western railroads may force equal enterprise from the Eastern." The St. Joseph *Press* is sure that, aside from the saving in coal and fuel-oil and the lower price for these commodities which the utilization of water-power will bring about, "the country will be assured of more efficient transportation service; the building up of new communities; added employment for labor, and broader and more stable markets for all agricultural products," and in an exhaustive New York *Times* article we read:

> "One of the first effects of the new law will be that it will open the way for the electrification of the railroads by the development of water-power and the carrying of the power over long distances, as in the West. The railroads are overloaded with freight. A large proportion of their freight is coal, including coal for their own operation. Every little town has a steam-power plant, and the railroad has to haul coal for the towns along its line. These towns could also be served by long-distance transmission, thus further lightening the burdens of the railroads.
>
> "California is the most highly developed State in water-power, and these producers are linked with the steam plants in one big system that extends from southern Oregon to the lower part of California. Engineers point to this as a model for the country. Electrical power is cheaper in California than anywhere else in an equal extent of territory, and the homes into which electrical wires do not run are reported to be comparatively few. In the thickly settled rural districts most of the farmers are provided with electricity, finding it cheaper than man-power. Mills for grinding grain on the farm, washing-machines, sewing-machines are run by electricity. In the place of the oil-lamp the farmer reads by an electric light.
>
> "It is not contended that water-power can take the place of coal or that in some uses it can be a substitute, but that as a supplement it will add greatly to the total, pull down the average cost per unit, set electricity to work in the home far more extensively than at present, and bring about such public comforts as the substitution of electricity for coal on main railroad lines. The aim of the engineers now planning for what they deem to be the beginning of a new era in power-development is to connect in big trunk-line systems—just as formerly disconnected railroads were linked together—steam- and water-power plants."

The long time spent in the consideration of conservation measures was not lost, however, believes the Charleston (W. Va.) *Mail*, for "out of it has come a plan from which may flow things greater and more wonderful than we can yet conceive." And the Lincoln (Neb.) *State Journal* reminds us that the new law "points a way of escape from coal and oil shortage and coal and oil profiteering." Furthermore, "it will relieve us of the growing uneasiness over the coal problem, which promises to become harder and harder of solution," agrees the Manchester *Union*, and the Troy *Times*, which believes the water-power act to be "one of the most important laws ever placed on the statute-books of the United States," says:

> "At a time when the situation as regards coal is especially acute and many industries are threatened with paralysis for lack of fuel, the adoption of a government policy that promises to open the way to a vast supply of power is of more than ordinary significance. With the application of power available under the terms of the new law, particularly where great electrical energy is developed, it is not too much to say that the country will enter upon a new industrial era, with possibilities of production that only the future can demonstrate."

And how will the new law affect Niagara Falls, with its enormous amount of potential horse-power? During the war the two water-power companies which derive their power from the Falls were forced to consolidate, we are told by the Buffalo *News*, but this paper feels that there is a great deal of room for improvement in service, and that "the industrial welfare of all western New York hangs on the decision of the Federal Water Power Commission."

The Water Power Bill and the Merchant Marine Bill are generally ranked by the press of the country as the two most important bills enacted into law during the recent session of Congress. Senator Wesley L. Jones, of Washington, fostered the Marine Bill and is credited with having found a common ground where both sides to the conservation controversy could meet, and with having satisfied both factions. As chairman of the Senate Committee on Commerce he was able to put the bill through. The Senator's own State, therefore, is particularly appreciative. As we read in the Seattle *Post Intelligencer:*

"The enactment of the Water Power Law was an achievement of the Sixty-sixth Congress which will be long remembered. In the industrial and commercial development of the West it marks the beginning of a new epoch. This part of the country, which has so small a portion of the country's supply of coal and so much potential energy in its streams, shortly will come into its own."

This development forehadows "great things" for the West in general and for Alaska, asserts the Seattle *Times*. The latter Territory, we are told by *The Paper Trade Journal* (New York), is attracting considerable attention at this time because it is said to offer the only solution to the print-paper problem, with its numerous water-power sites, suitable pulp timber, and tide-water in close proximity. But the greatest benefit of the new law, thinks *The Times*, will be in methods of transportation:

"The day is rapidly approaching when not only lighting but heating—domestic and industrial—will be accomplished by electrical energy—when practically all machinery, save in districts contiguous to great mines producing a good grade of coal very cheaply, will be driven by electricity—and when railroad, suburban, and urban transportation of all kinds will utilize this same power."

Portland, near the mouth of the mighty Columbia, long has awaited the new era. And not too patiently if we are to judge from an editorial in *The Oregonian*. But a rosy future for the Columbia River basin is predicted:

"The loss which the nation has suffered through the cowardly surrender of Congress every time that a little coterie of fanatics has raised the cry of monopoly against a water-power bill is incalculable. Since Secretary Garfield revoked about forty permits on the eve of his retirement from office in March, 1909, few men have been willing to put their capital at the mercy of a procession of officials, and development has been confined to a few small projects. In the name of conservation as distorted by Gifford Pinchot and his clique, water-power has run to waste and unlimited wealth in shape of coal, oil, labor, and transportation has been squandered. The price of Pinchotism may equal Germany's huge bill for reparations. Within a few years, however, we may see chemical, dye, nitrate, smelting, woolen, paper and lumber mills run by hydroelectric power in all parts of the Northwest. Mountain railroads may be electrified and arid land at higher levels irrigated. The deadening hand of the embargo on development is lifted from Oregon, and the State's long-neglected wealth will pour forth in the next decade."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Look not upon the whine when it is red.—*Newark (Ohio) Star-Eagle.*

Hearst may get desperate and nominate himself.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

The builders of the G. O. P. platform used slippery elm-planks. —*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Columbia University should give Nicholas Murray Butler more to do. —*Boston Transcript.*

A clue is something a detective finds when he can't find the criminal. —*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

If Japan had a right to take Shantung, it would not need so long an explanation.—*Washington Post.*

What this country needs is fewer automobile-drivers and more wheel-barrow-pushers.—*Omaha Examiner.*

The Literary Digest's nation-wide poll shows that straw votes propose and political bosses dispose.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

Chancellor Müller says "Germany is through with the war," but the war is not through with Germany.—*Washington Post.*

Cables report that a Belgian gained admittance to Doorn Castle and walloped Wilhelm Hohenzollern, "wounding the former Emperor in the jaw." The Belgian evidently knew Wilhelm's vulnerable spot.—*Toronto Globe.*

Japan says she intends to take no sides in Siberia. She should take no side except the outside.—*Manila Bulletin.*

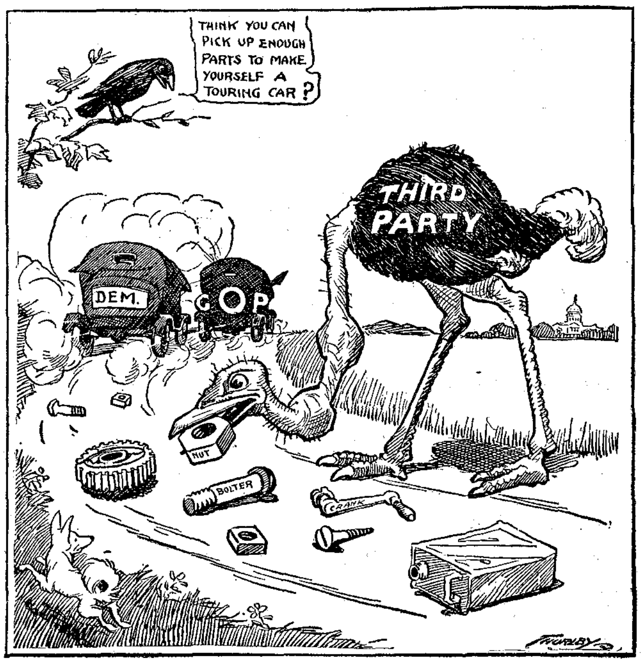
A few years more of shilly-shallying, and Germany will demand an indemnity from the Allied and Associated Powers.—*Columbia Record.*

It is doubtful whether Senator Harding will be as surprized on being officially notified of his nomination as many of us were.—*Kansas City Star.*

One thing in favor of Mr. Debs for President is that his traveling expenses are expected to be light for several years.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

They're killing lots of rattlesnakes west of here this year; and when you stop to think of it, there isn't much use of keeping them alive any longer. —*Kansas City Star.*

A. F. of L. condemns military training in schools on the ground that it "kills initiative," and in the next breath favors government ownership of railroads, which, of course, would cultivate it.—*Wall Street Journal.*


THINK YOU CAN PICK UP ENOUGH PARTS TO MAKE YOURSELF A TOURING CAR?
THIRD PARTY
DEM.
G.O.P.
NUT
BOLTER
CRANK
THURLBY

INDIGESTIBLES

—Thurlby in the Seattle *Times*.

Any kind of a political bolt that holds requires a head.—*Canton News.*

The Wood boom might have been called a soap-bubble.—*Wichita Eagle.*

Police barracks seem to be the burning issue in Ireland.—*Long Island City Star.*

It is the men not hit by Presidential lightning who feel the worst shock. —*Canton News.*

At any rate, the prophecies of lower prices make cheerful reading.— *Providence Journal.*

The oldest inhabitant can not recall when he had to dig down so deep for potatoes.—*Detroit News.*

The dollar can never fall as low as the means some people adopt to get it.—*Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.*

Well, the theory that any Republican could be elected will be put to the severest test.—*Cleveland Press.*

Some of these planks work fine in June, but they do not hold up so well along in November.—*Indianapolis Star.*

The Belgian who landed on the ex-Kaiser's jaw can get a job in our old town any time he asks for it.—*Wichita Eagle.*

It may be true, as Mr. Bryan says, that John Barleycorn is in his coffin, but there seems to be a leak in the coffin.—*Columbia Record.*

Senator Harding once played a horn in a village band, and he hasn't been out of the band-wagon since.— *New York Mail.*

"All profiteers will go straight to hell!" shouts a Baltimore minister. Look out, then, for a raise in the price of matches.—*Louisville Times.*

Germany is buying hemp in large quantities. If we were the ex-Kaiser we wouldn't go back home just now.—*Charleston News and Courier.*

It has been judicially declared that woolen cloth is not clothing, which is as simple as the fact that very little clothing is woolen cloth.—*Philadelphia Press.*

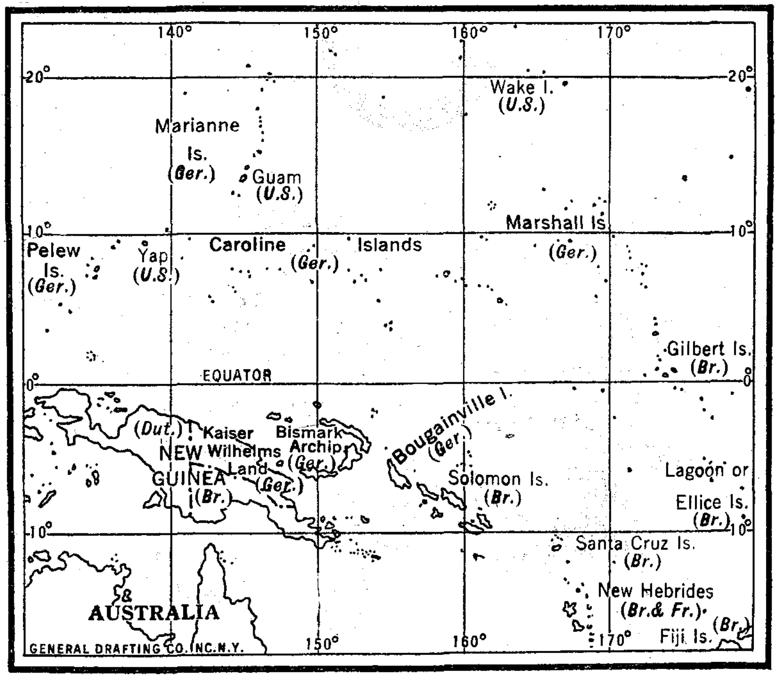
In Russia the brotherhood of man seems to be working out in about the same way it does in every family where there are four boys who all want the flivver Sunday night.— *Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Senator Johnson, on his long, weary ride homeward from Chicago, doubtless recalled the persistent individual of whom it was said he took nothing from the pie-counter but his elbows.—*New Haven Journal-Courier.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

FOR A "WHITE AUSTRALIA"

AUSTRALIA IS DETERMINED to remain a "white man's country," altho she needs immigrants more than ever. How to gain both objectives at the same time is declared a vital issue of national policy in the Southern Pacific, where Australia is slated to have the mandate over the captured German islands south of the equator. Lest the British Government should slacken the color line in negotiations for a renewal of the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, Hon. W. A. Watt, treasurer of the Australian Commonwealth, is in London, speaking up for his people. The ten-year treaty of alliance runs to July, 1921, but under its terms, requiring a year's notice, Tokyo dispatches report that the Japanese Foreign Office has now been formally notified that Great Britain desires to renew the alliance with certain modifications. At a dinner in London, Mr. Watt (who was in charge of the Commonwealth Government during the absence of Premier Hughes at the Paris Peace Conference), said: "The dominant thought in our minds has been that in southeastern Asia live 800,000,000 colored people, and the Australian people say that whatever can be done to keep our country for such as the British and their children should be done."



DANGER-SPOTS IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

Former German islands north of the equator are entrusted to Japan by mandate according to the Treaty. To Australia are entrusted former German possessions south of the equator. Australia's determination to keep her lands "for white men only" is met by the Japanese challenge that tho they "have no territorial ambitions," they "will not be excluded from economic development."

In an interview with the London correspondent of the Manchester *Guardian*, Mr. Watt recalled the open stand taken by Premier Hughes at Paris against the Japanese doctrine of the equality of nationals among members of the League—"whose acceptance would mean that colored people within the League would have the right of free entry to our ports and free residence in our country." Says Mr. Watt:

> "Australia is and always will be for the white man only. A white Australia is vital to the future of the country. That is and will remain the standpoint of the Government. Our people will probably say that if any negotiations are to proceed between the Governments of Great Britain and Japan, Australia wants to be in them. The Englishman who has never seen Australia probably can not feel the force of our reasoning in the matter."

There has been delay in issuing the Australian mandate in the Pacific, and Mr. Watt suggests that Australians know why. "We are asking the British family to unite in urging an early issue of the mandate. These islands have been for five and a half years under military occupation, and we think it is not good and safe that that occupation should continue indefinitely." Further Mr. Watt is authorized to work at the British end for the inauguration of a scheme of unifying methods of dealing with immigration among the Australian states which the Commonwealth Government expects to complete soon.

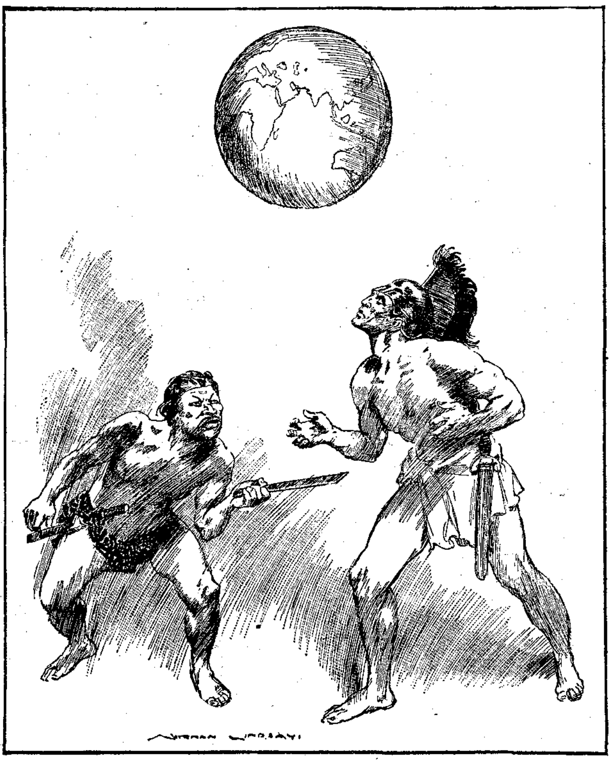
The mission of Mr. Watt to London is opportune, according to *The Herald* (Melbourne). The terms of the renewal of the Anglo-Japanese alliance are of paramount importance to Australia and the occasion presents itself for an attempt to settle all outstanding critical issues:

> "Australia's interests require the clearest assent to the white Australia policy for the Commonwealth and its dependencies, including German New Guinea and the other islands embraced in its mandate. Japan's declared intention to bring before the League of Nations the questions of racial equality and the right to trade in the Pacific territories should be definitely abandoned. These claims are an invasion of Australia's sovereignty, and their persistence is a menace to racial and economic independence. Friendship and alliance with the Empire should mean friendship and agreement with all its Dominions. The situation, it may be admitted, is a difficult one; but none the less it should be faced now—to drift would be dangerous. . . . . .
>
> "The naval policy of Great Britain, the size of the British and Australian fleets in the East and in the southern seas—all depend to a greater or lesser degree upon the wisdom and courage of our public men to-day. The matter should be openly and frankly discust, and the settlement arrived at should be in accord with the opinion of the citizens. It is a matter requiring open and not secret diplomacy. . . . . .
>
> "It may be that the future will see a clash between the civilizations of Asia and Europe. What the past has witnessed may be repeated; just as the German barbarians who sacked Rome in the fifth century repeated their outrages in France and Belgium in the twentieth, so the teeming millions of Asia may again try conclusions with Western civilization. All this may result from cosmic and racial processes whose operations are hidden from the puny intelligences of mankind. But it is given to those who temporarily guide the fortunes of peoples to deal with the immediate future in the light of present circumstances, and this involves, in the matter under review, a courageous attempt to settle a difficulty which, if unsettled to-day, will be a danger to-morrow."

During the present period of flux Mr. Watt thinks Australia should have a minister constantly in London. Since the Imperial War Cabinet ceased to exist, *The Daily Mail* (Brisbane) insists that what is left is not enough. "The war has changed the whole aspect of affairs, and the conditions that hitherto governed Imperial relationships." We read further:

> "Never again can dominion electorates acquiesce in the position that their own country can be committed to war by the

action or inaction of a Government answerable only to the British electorate. Beyond the representation that we have on the League of Nations, beyond the obligations and privileges we assumed under the Treaty of Versailles, we must have a first-hand voice in the problems of foreign affairs that now concern us and must from time to time secure the attention of the Imperial Cabinet. If for no other reason we must have it because of the manner in which we are committed under Article X of the Covenant of the League of Nations. By that article each dominion, as well as the United Kingdom, is to 'undertake to respect and preserve, as against external aggression, the territorial integrity and existing political independence of all the members of the League.' That is the article that stampeded the United States into cowardly isolation. By its terms we may be committed to war at any time by an upsurging of European passions. Thus we have become the inheritors of a responsibility in foreign affairs we never formerly possest, and because of that responsibility we must be more responsibly and more continuously represented in the Imperial Cabinet, or Conference, or whatever it might be termed, than we have hitherto been."


THE TOSS.

Publicists predict that the future struggle for world-supremacy will be between the white races and Asia.

—*The Bulletin* (Sydney, Australia).

Vague appreciation of Australian responsibility in the South Pacific involved in a mandate over certain adjacent islands taken from Germany is charged by *The Argus* (Melbourne). The tour of the Prince of Wales included a visit to Rabaul, the chief town of German New Guinea, but that does not make it an Australian New Guinea. To quote:

"All that can be said at present is that German control in the South Pacific has been ended. The new chapter is not opened. The voice of Australia must be heard if our interests are to be safeguarded. In all such rivalries as now exist and have existed there is one party whose claims are superior to all others. In this case Australia is that party. The principle underlying the Monroe Doctrine existed long before Monroe lived. Territories not sufficiently developed for self-government should *prima facie* be associated with and controlled by the nearest country which has a stable Government. The history of the Old World has provided so many exceptions to the rule that its wisdom as well as its justice has been to a great extent disregarded. But in the case of Australia the natural conditions are as yet so clear in outline that her claims can not be denied.

"To say so much is not to say all. It will not be sufficient for the Commonwealth to take the map of the South Pacific and to argue that as the islands are near they must necessarily become Commonwealth territory. There is an obligation on those who control the Commonwealth to give force and reality to this 'sphere of influence.' It has to be admitted that, so far, the Commonwealth has failed in that obligation. . . . . . .

"Neglect was not oversight. It was calculated narrow-mindedness, based on a paltry fear that products imported from those islands might possibly compete with Australian products—New Hebrides bananas with Queensland bananas and Victorian apples. That feeling seems so unworthy now that it would be difficult to believe that Parliament could be capable of entertaining it were it not that the records of debate stand for its truth."

"If we are to hold this country for the white race we must be prepared to defend it," declares the Brisbane *Courier*, and it commends the key-note speech of Gen. Sir William Birdwood at a state banquet who said, "the League of Nations could do no harm, but at the present time it could do no good, and until the Empire can depend on the League of Nations it must depend on its own good right arm." *The Courier* applauds General Birdwood's advice that Australia should develop her great national resources and that her soil "should never be prostituted and made a dumping-ground for those who wish to use it to create strife and discord." *The Courier* adds:

"Those are the people whose voices are loudest in their protest against defense. Those are the people who would be most craven and useless in the hour of attack. And theirs is the influence that is infecting our democracy with the vicious propaganda of idleness and pacificism, hindering progress by fomenting strikes and discord, and discouraging an adequate defense policy by shrieking of militarism whenever the interests of the soldiers are concerned."

"Immigration on a large scale is imperative if we are to retain Australia for ourselves," declares *The Sydney Morning Herald:*

"The fear of there not being sufficient work to go round may be banished until the population of Australia is at least ten times as great as it is to-day.

"To-day the peoples of the world are in dire want, and in direst want are the myriads of the East. Australia to them is a land of plenty. We shall have to show our right to hold the land of plenty. Our title depends first of all upon our possession of it, and, secondly, upon our power to hold it. No other title will be recognized. Were it not for the British Navy to-day Australia would be not an outpost of the British Empire, but an outpost of Asia. Great Britain has allowed us to develop in our own way at our own will. Hitherto that will has put shackles upon immigration. The restrictions must now be removed, and a well-regulated system inaugurated, not an indiscriminate immigration, but one which will bring us in due proportions all the elements of population that we want, the skilled artizan and the agricultural workers. We can get them from Great Britain, since on account of the war emigration from Great Britain came to a standstill, and in spite of her colossal losses there was some gain in population. In that way only will our nation be built up sufficiently strong to be successful in a struggle for possession of the vacant lands of the Pacific of which Australia is the most prized."

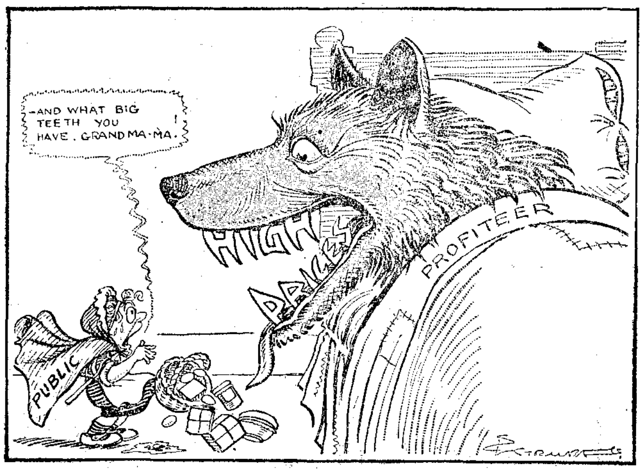
Outer parts of the Empire will sympathize with Australia's demands, even if they do embarrass the British Foreign Office in its work, in the opinion of *The Mail and Empire* (Toronto);

"Even now Japanese settlers are flowing into the New Hebrides and establishing national interest in the South Pacific. The swift action of Japan in the war in seizing the Marshall and Caroline Islands, near the equator, and later, recognition by the Peace Conference of her possession of these, did not assuage the uneasiness of the Australians and New Zealanders. They can not forget that they are only five million people, located on a great island continent capable of settling a hundred millions, that they are separated by wide oceans from other parts of the Empire, and contiguous to a teeming Asia, containing nearly two-thirds of the world's population. Strategically, theirs is an exposed position, and Hon. Mr. Watt mentioned the hopelessness of trying to defend their coasts under present conditions. Australia's care, therefore, is rather one of political and economic prevision to prevent the development of possible danger.

"Evidently the Australian Government will ask for the incorporation in the new treaty of alliance, if one is made, of provisions for Japanese abstention from establishing 'peaceful penetration' in the Southern Pacific. Japan now restricts emigration to Canada under agreement with the Dominion, and the arrangement is working satisfactorily."

COST OF LIVING RISING IN ENGLAND

NO HOPE OF RELIEF in food prices this summer is offered by the Food Controller of the United Kingdom. He reports that on the whole "prices will be at a very high level, mainly owing to the price at which the various foods have to be purchased abroad and, in the case of bread, to the partial removal of the subsidy." Seasonal decreases in eggs, fish, and dairy products are far outweighed by marked increases in sugar, bread, and an abnormal rise in the price of potatoes. Since July, 1914, food prices—calculated upon the average family consumption—have risen 146 per cent. The rise in April was 11 per cent. and in May 9 per cent. The Controller's statement, published in the Manchester *Guardian*, points out, moveover, that the price of food has increased less and not more than the prices of other general commodities. By comparison of index-numbers it is shown that food prices in the United Kingdom have risen less than those in France, Italy, and Sweden—and not greatly more than those in the United States, which is the largest of all food-producing countries. Such comparisons obviously do not help the British people to get food, and there is grave public concern as to when the alarming increase will be stayed. Another official estimate of the cost of living which appears in *The Labor Gazette*, from the British Ministry of Labor, includes food, clothing, fuel, light, etc., as well as rents. This shows a general level of retail prices about 141 per cent. above the level of July, 1914, and a rise of 9 per cent. during April.

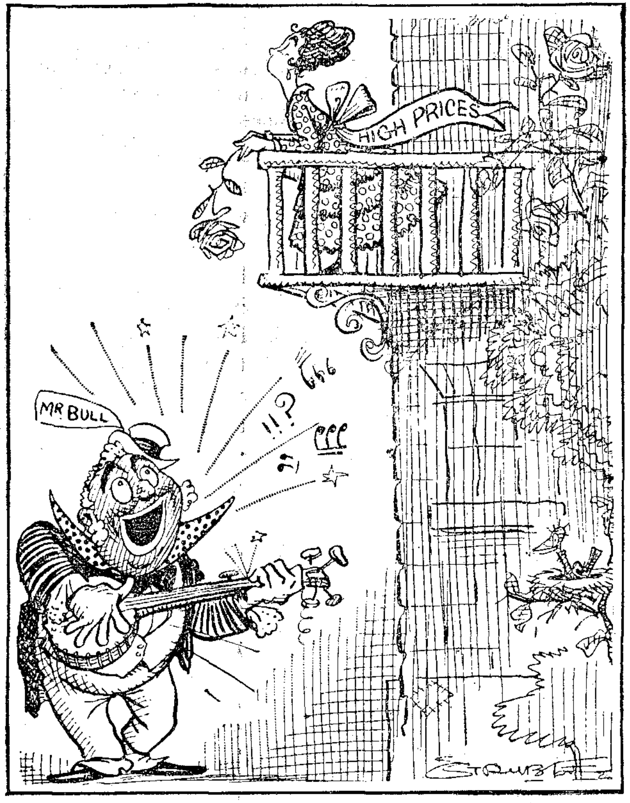

—AND WHAT BIG TEETH YOU HAVE, GRANDMA-MA.
HIGH
PROFITEER
PUBLIC

ALL THE BETTER TO EAT YOU WITH, MY DEAR.
—*Daily Express* (London).

Readers of discussions in the daily papers based upon a slight fall in tea or tinned fish or a rise in sugar, the London *Outlook* observes, must feel somewhat like the omnivorous reader "who is said to have once criticized the 'Encyclopedia Britannica' on the ground that, tho generally informative and interesting, it was scrappy and superficial on the specific subject of pig-killing, which happened to be the occupation of the critic." Seriously *The Outlook* notes that the fall in certain classes of food is more than counterbalanced by the rise in other classes, and the general level will doubtless continue to rise for two or three years. Even if a fall in the price of foodstuffs should occur, increases of rent and rates on a house will more than cancel it. One may reduce the expense of clothes by the simple process of wearing them longer. But that is incidental, and both Government and trade-unions, *The Outlook* asserts, are helpless to controvert the real causes which continue to force prices up. "It is true that the Government, by urging increased production, has done some good; and the trade-unions, by demanding higher wages, are compelling the introduction of labor-saving machinery, and incidentally introducing further economies whose effect they have perhaps not fully contemplated. But at rock-bottom the fact which meets one at every turn of the economic wheel is that the rise in prices is due to the redistributed age-level of the population caused by war." This thesis *The Outlook* elaborates:

"An old saw assures us that every mouth that comes into the world brings two hands to feed it with; but the proverb omits the fact that during the first fifteen years of life, and usually for the last ten, the two hands produce nothing, whereas the mouth still requires to be fed. The population is fed by the exertions of men between twenty and sixty-five and seventy; and it happens that the war has lost us a million of those men. The production, therefore, tends to be less, but the actual burden of production tends to be greater, since the population is larger than before. The losses were almost exclusively among the most efficient producers. The medical and sanitary improvements of the last century have extended the average span of life; the increased attention paid to the subject of infant mortality, and incidentally the greater prosperity of the working classes, have reduced the death-rate at the other end of life. At the same time, therefore, that the producing population is less, the consuming population is greater than ever, both relatively and actually; and it is this abnormality which is forcing up prices, and wages in their train. Monuments of patient industry have been raised by the economists to discover the true source of the vicious circle. Many causes have contributed in greater or less degree, but the main cause lies in the graveyards of Flanders and the cradles of England. We have not yet bridged the gap between those who died for old England and those who will build up the new England, nor can we bridge it save by the slow process of natural growth."

For the time being the nursery is filling more rapidly than the factory, pressure for houses and food grows daily. A rough calculation shows a minimum period of eight to ten years before redistribution of producing and consuming population can approximate the prewar level, and a maximum of twelve to sixteen years for canceling the abnormality. *The Outlook* concludes that "during the first period, therefore, we can not expect any real reduction in the average cost of living; during the second period, unless the value of money and industrial conditions have meantime established themselves firmly on their present levels, as seems not impossible, a slow reduction may occur."



EVERYBODY'S SERENADE.

"Come down, Miranda, from the veranda;
All de folks are waiting yah to give you a welcome."
(Popular Song)—*Daily Express* (London).

ANTIREVOLUTIONARY CATHOLIC INFLUENCE IN ITALY

THE INCREASING STRENGTH of the Catholic party in Italy is attributed to church opposition to revolutionary doctrines. There has been a gradual abandonment of the rule that no Catholic might either accept a seat in the Chamber of Deputies or vote for a candidate. The change is detailed by E. Strachan Morgan in *The Anglo-Italian Review* (London), as follows:

> "The first definite step by which the uncompromising formula was modified was taken in 1900, when the *Osservatore Romano* defined the new attitude: 'No Catholic Deputy and as few Deputies of the Catholic faith as possible.' That is, tho a man might sit as Deputy without forfeiting his claim to be a good Catholic, it was not permissible for him to sit as a Catholic. In 1905 the Vatican made another move forward, and in an Encyclical of that year, without abandoning the *non expedit* formula, ordered that in certain definite cases, under special conditions, Catholic electors might be allowed to vote, 'in order to take their share in maintaining social order' against the threat of revolutionary movements. There was to be nothing like a definite alliance with Liberals, tho a helping hand might be extended to them on occasions where it might be needed to promote the object which they had in common. Again, in 1909, when twenty-two Catholic Deputies were returned at the general election, the *Osservatore Romano*, in an apparently inspired article, regretted this increase in their numbers and maintained that the only valuable function of Catholic electors was this—that they had strengthened the Moderate party. In fact, the Church, while maintaining its definite antagonism to the modern non-theocratic or a-religious State, was prepared to give a limited support to the existing order as being the less of two evils. However bad it might be intrinsically, it served as a dam against revolutionary doctrine, with its more definite anticlerical or atheistic bias. It was quite in harmony with this view that in 1913, when the Socialist propaganda was intensified and nearly 900,000 Socialist votes were recorded, the Church took another forward step and the Catholic vote increased from 73,000 in 1909 to 302,000 given to Catholics and Conservative Catholics. At the last election there was a yet further development. The Catholics accepted the synonym of the Popular party, organized a vigorous propaganda, and increased their vote to 1,175,549."

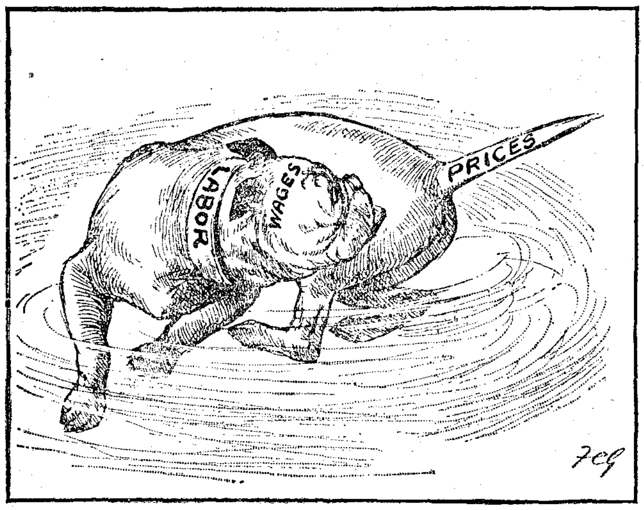
When the records show how many of the registered electorate usually do not vote, the size of the Catholic vote is significant. The supporters of all parties on whom Signor Nitti's administration depended cast 2,748,303 votes, only one-fourth of 11,115,441 listed electors. In 1913, when the list totaled about 8,500,000, the "Constitutional" vote was 3,800,000 against 1,180,000 of the Opposition. In 1919 the Socialist and Catholic parties polled over 3,000,000 votes against 2,700,000 for the "Constitutional party." The writer also refers to the opportunist tactics of the Left Wing of the Catholic party, accused of outbidding the "official" Socialists in reckless promises to labor, but the party has also a conservative section and for this Right Wing he quotes Signor Meda:

> "First of all, we are a constitutional party; that is, we loyally accept the national institutions and the unitary constitution of the State, tho we do not for all that accept either the Monarchy or the other factors of our political organization as absolute dogmas. They are postulates which can be modernized and brought more into harmony with the needs of the day. . . . But all our projects for support are based on this principle—that it is idle in any social system whatsoever, be it based on private property or even, I will say, on Communism, to speak of Liberty, Justice, or Order if spiritual and moral factors are not given their full weight in education and legislation. In this article of our faith may be found our absolute antagonism to the Socialists."

Tho, officially, Catholics were allowed to vote at the last election "with a view to maintaining social order," we read that "the ultra-democratic element based on the idea of the spiritual equality of all men, which has always run as an undercurrent in church history, led to the acceptance of some elements of the Socialist doctrine, and thus to a diversity of aims in the two wings of the party which requires some mental agility to reconcile."

A "CANADIANIZATION" CAMPAIGN

CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS, especially in the Western provinces, continue to call for a big immigration movement. "The problem is this," says the Saskatoon *Star:* "How to duplicate the immigration results which culminated in four hundred thousand settlers entering Canada in one year, 1913." The cheapest land of its quality in America and prospects of a big crop of wheat at the highest prices ever recorded warrant unprecedented publicity, according to *The Star*, and call for Federal government leadership of all organized immigration agencies. Winnipeg papers score the "stupid" Senate at Ottawa for defeating the bill to rescind the war-time amendment to the immigration act which grants summary power of deportation to the Minister of Immigration. It applies to British-born residents of Canada found guilty of sedition or conspiracy against the constitutional Government. "The deportation by executive order of British citizens is something that Canadian public opinion will never stand. It will, in fact, never be attempted," declares the Manitoba *Free Press*. Soldier-settlement on cheap lands many miles away from transportation facilities is an expensive policy open to doubt from the standpoint of national welfare, the Saskatoon *Phœnix* suggests. European immigrants of the better kind are wanted; means must be organized to make sure that they find conditions of the new life such as will induce them to declare for Canadian citizenship.



THE VICIOUS CIRCLE.
—*The Westminster Gazette* (London).

A Canadian-citizenship campaign among Western settlers is one of the aims of the Western Canada Colonization Association. *The Mail and Empire* (Toronto) describes and commends it:

> "In the three Western provinces are large settlements of Galicians, Poles, Ruthenians, Germans, and other foreign-born in which English is seldom heard. Before the school reforms, in Manitoba, two or three years ago, the province had scores of schools in which English was hardly ever used. Even in Saskatchewan the school laws enabled a majority of foreigners in a district to get a bilingual teacher of their own race and keep the use of English to a minimum. These evil conditions have changed, and English now is compulsory in the schools. But in the foreign settlements the alien language is still dominant. An English settler in the midst of a foreign colony commonly has a hard time. It may not be possible to change these conditions, as regards the elders, but there must be a Canadianizing educational environment for the newcomers. The directors of the Colonization Association may have difficulty in hitting on suitable methods of inculcating true Canadian ideals in the minds of alien settlers, but use of moving pictures, lectures at social gatherings on interesting phases of Canadian life, and helpful propaganda may be effective. The newcomers have to be made to feel that they are really part of the new Canada, and induced to take a direct interest in community affairs."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

RED TAPE OF GOVERNMENT RAILROAD CONTROL

NOW THAT OUR RAILROADS are privately controlled again, and plain speaking can be imputed to no one as disloyalty, old railroad men are beginning to indulge in anecdotes illustrative of Uncle Sam's management. Those that follow are from a department in *Railway and Locomotive Engineering* (New York), headed "Snap-shots—by the Wanderer." The first tale that he tells concerns the suppression of initiative by management that conforms too rigidly to system, and has its moral for other concerns than railroads. In the olden days of private ownership, we are told, appropriations for improvements were sometimes hard to get, frequently impossible. So, when the shop superintendent or foreman thought of some device to save time or labor and expense, he frequently dug out an old cylinder here, a bar of iron there, and an odd piece of other junk anywhere, and did some "repair" work, which resulted in a new and efficient machine. No questions were asked, and the railroad was richer. The writer goes on:

"Of course there were failures and then nothing materialized, and the company only had its scrap. But, in the long run, these attempts at betterment were more than successful, and it was the wont of general managers and superintendents not only to wink at these *sub-rosa* performances but actually to encourage them, and why not?

"But when the Government took control the men who thought and did these naughty things were brought up with a round turn. They were taught, from president and general manager down, never to do anything until it had been sanctioned by the man above. So if Tom Jones conceived the idea that he could take an old and scrapped brake cylinder, and by getting a new packing and adding a bar or two of scrap and a half dozen or so of bolts and pins he could make a hoist or air clamp or any other handy tool, he couldn't go ahead and do it but must first make a requisition for an appropriation, which involved an estimate of cost, which, the whole thing being an intangible product of the imagination, would be some trouble to Jones. But if he did it and needed five bolts and the requisition called for four, then straightway Jones found himself in trouble. He mustn't overestimate or he won't get the appropriation and he mustn't underestimate or he will be called on to explain, and what is worse, explain to the satisfaction of a man who knows nothing of what he was trying to do. And if you have ever tried to explain to an ignorant man you know what this means and involves. So after Jones has had two or three experiences of this kind he ceases to think of new schemes and concentrates his thoughts on doing what he is told to do and holding his job. So a change of bookkeeping methods and the placing of an accountant in practical charge of engineering matters have killed many a valuable shop kink. Surely as we follow the ramifications of government control and government accounting in the details of its effects, the reason for the negative efficiency of the man here, there, and everywhere is easily explicable."

Here is another story which "The Wanderer" thinks may point his moral and adorn his tale:

"An appropriation had been asked for the erection of some screens required by the regulations. The specifications were sent in in some detail and the work was done. Then the Government inspector came to see that the work had been properly done. Of course, as the specification called for a definite number of bolts, it devolved upon him to count those used to check. Oh, horrors! There were at least six more one-quarter inch by one and one-half inch bolts in the screens than the specifications called for. Where did they come from? Why were they used? So a rather snappy correspondence was started, and it consumed the time of chiefs and understrappers to a goodly extent, and all to get it into the archives why a few cents were squandered. But the man above knew that he had a record even tho it cost fifty times the value of the thing it recorded. But it was good bookkeeping, even tho it did strain at a gnat and swallow a camel.

"Government employees like their jobs because they are not hurried, even tho they may be watched, as I indicated a short time ago in telling of the man who presumed to attend a meeting to which he had not been assigned. Here is another. The X. Y. Z. Railway had been authorized to build a pump-house, and, let us say, a section-house, or something of that sort, and they were located about a hundred yards apart. The work was done and the accounts closed. They were between four hundred and five hundred miles from Washington or thereabouts. They were too far to be seen from the national capital even from the top of the big monument down by the Potomac. There were the rotundity of the earth and the haziness of the atmosphere that prevented. So a man was sent on a special mission to find out that the things were really as reported. He came. He said, 'Where is that pump-house?' 'There,' said the minion addrest. 'Oh, oh, that is a pump-house, is it? Behold, I photograph it.' He prest the button, the camera winked, and the man felt relieved. 'Now where is the section-house?'

"'There,' said the minion, without moving from his tracks, and pointing it out.

"'I'll come and take it to-morrow,' said the man from W.

"One photograph a day was enough for him. So on the morrow he finished his job and took back the visual evidence that the railroad had really erected the two buildings for which appropriations had been made.

"It is a beautiful system, this, but a little expensive, and such details, when multiplied galore, serve to give some idea as to the why of the railroad deficits."

The story of the farmer who threw a switch in and out morning and evening to start and stop a motor-pump, and was therefore classed as an electrician in Washington, has gone the rounds. "The Wanderer" offers the following as a mate to it. He says:

"It has never, heretofore, been regarded as a job requiring much skill or artistic ability, that of daubing the smoke-box of a locomotive with dope. But it seems that it does. The laborer or wiper or sweeper or whoever he may be who is handed a dope can and what may have been a brush in the dim and indefinite past, is straightway transformed from what he was to a painter and is entitled to all the privileges and emoluments of the same. And now the shop superintendent is confronted with a three-horned dilemma, and goodness knows a dilemma of two horns is bad enough. Shall he put a real sure-enough painter on the job? Shall he reclassify the wielder of the what-was-a-brush and mark him down a painter on the payroll? As Dogberry was marked down an ass, tho in this case Dogberry's epithet might be more appropriate to the marker than to the markee. Or shall he let the smoke-box go undoped? Because the cost is more than the added beauty or preservative value is worth. Our janitor has become, euphemistically speaking, a superintendent, and now if the smoke-box dauber is a painter, what can we call the painter? And if the man who daubs the front end and performs a service as valuable to the community as he who letters the cab and tender, as was claimed in the case cited, what inducement can you offer a man to do lettering? But the public pays the freight."

SILK THAT IS SOMETHING ELSE—Under the heading, "Chemistry Gone Wrong," a piece of silk that had an interesting history is described in *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York). It says:

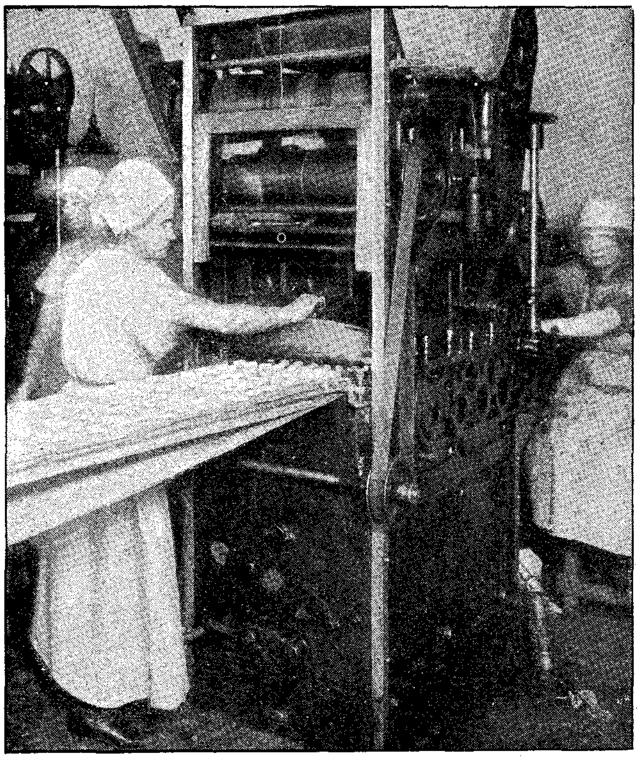
"As raw material there were sixteen ounces to the pound, but after washing this was reduced to twelve ounces. In order to avoid confusion by the higher mathematics of the silk industry, let us keep in mind this pound of raw silk that weighed, first sixteen ounces, and then twelve ounces. The twelve-ounce pound was passed through a bath of stannic chlorid and afterward through another bath of sodium phosphate. These baths were repeated alternately a considerable number of times, after which the silk received a bath of aluminum sulfate to swell the fiber. Then back it went to the tin and the phosphate baths again, to charge the swollen fibers with more loading. Then it had treatment in another bath of silicate of sodium. After this it was dyed a fine rich black with logwood, which added more weight. The final treatment was with oil, to give it luster. The result was ninety-six ounces of beautiful black 'silk,' of which twelve ounces were and eighty-four ounces were not. Just how long stockings that are made of this fabric will last is a subject for speculation, but the merchant that guarantees that the fibers are all silk and that the stockings contain no cotton is right as to the facts, altho the truth may be strained in the exposition. He shows sound business judgment in refusing to accept the return of goods after they have been worn."

HOW CHOCOLATES DON THEIR COATS

THE "CHOCOLATE" of our boyhoods—a roughly conical lump of soft sugar with a very thin layer of chocolate over it—has expanded of late years into an astonishing variety of confections. Anything edible may now be chocolate-coated, and almost everything is. "Chocolate coating," we are told by Jules Maurice in *The Western Confectioner* (San Francisco), is now a primary material for confectioners, just as flour is for bakers, and is a standard product, the chief ingredient of which is cocoa, with a mixture of extra cocoa-butter and sugar. Satisfactory results in its use by confectioners are dependent on a knowledge of the nature of the coating and its proper manipulation in actual use. Mr. Maurice goes on:

"Coatings, like flour, are of different grades, textures, and quality. The best coating can be so badly handled as to produce inferior-finished confections, and a low grade of coating, properly manipulated and correctly applied, can easily produce a finished line of confectionery of very satisfactory quality. The various grades of coating are the result of—

"1. Selected cocoa-beans;
"2. Purity of other ingredients;
"3. Process of grinding and manufacture.



Copyrighted by Keystone View Company.

DIPPING CHOCOLATES BY MACHINE.

"When these three essentials are combined, a high-grade, fine-texture coating is produced.

"*But unless such a coating is intelligently handled, properly manipulated, and used along certain well-defined rules,* the finished confections will not be satisfactory and the coating will *be invariably blamed for faults that properly belong to the* confectioner.

"In the first place, it must be understood that the centers to be coated, or cased over, must conform with the coating in temperature and not the coating to the centers. If the centers are too warm or too cold, the coating can not be brought to the temperature of the centers with success. The reverse must be the case.

Copyrighted by Keystone View Company.

DIPPING CHOCOLATES BY HAND.

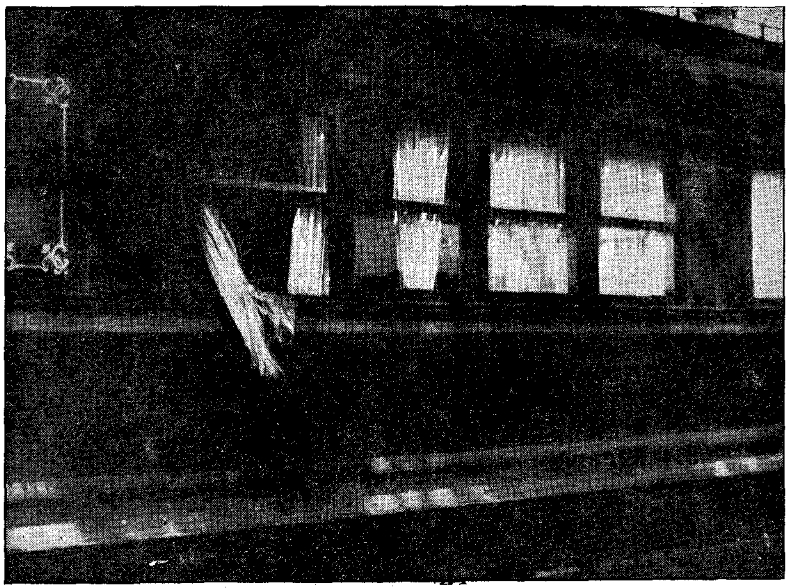
"When the proper temperature of the coating—about 90° F.—is equaled by the centers, and an experienced operator is 'dipping,' the coating will evince a body, an elasticity, and a certain pliable, stringy texture which admits of its being applied to the centers in uniform thickness or thinness, and it will contract around the center, hardening quickly and retaining an even, glossy surface without any grease or change of color.

"On the other hand, if the coating is applied to centers of the proper temperature, but without manipulation to develop the body of texture, the finished confectionery will be dull in color and greasy. Such goods will turn gray, allowing the centers to get hard, and the chocolate will be soft even at a cool temperature—for the reason that the elastic nature of the coating has not been developed and it does not contract. Such a condition is known as 'dead' coating. Its remedy is simply in a better manipulation to develop the body or texture of the goods. But with a thorough manipulation of the coating, at a correct temperature, it is still possible to produce inferior finished goods if the centers are not right. The various poor results reached by using centers of improper temperature have been carefully demonstrated in actual use. It has been shown that if the centers are freshly made and reach the dipping-table before *they have cooled down, the coating can not adhere, can not* contract, and will not only remain soft and greasy a long time, but will eventually develop a greasy surface, with a tendency to run, because the heat of the center prevents the coating from contracting and forces the butter to the surface. There is no remedy for this except to postpone dipping of warm centers until they conform to the proper temperature of the coating.

"It also happens that if the centers are left in the factory during cold weather unprotected from cold, the result is that they are sent to the dipping-table at a temperature far below and much too cold for use. When this is not noticed or is passed over by the operators, the coating experiences an exactly opposite result from the use of warm centers—it is contracted too quickly, it is robbed of its elastic property, and the finished goods are likely *to be dull and velvety in color and with a tendency to* peel off."

PERILS OF FRENCH RAILWAY TRAVEL

WHEN THE PRESIDENT of the French Republic fell out of a moving train, many other trains—this time trains of thought—were set going in American brains more or less familiar with French transportation. Here is one from *The Virginian-Pilot* (Norfolk, Va.), as quoted in *The Railway Review* (Chicago). Every A. E. F. man knows, says the Norfolk paper, that there are, broadly speaking, three kinds of French passenger-trains: The *wagon-lits* [sleeping-cars], forty miles an hour, in which one sleeps in a bed; the trains *de grande vitesse* [of high speed], from ten to twenty-five miles an hour, in which one sleeps sitting up; and the *40 Hommes ou 8 Chevaux* [40 men or 8 horses] limited, from zero to ten miles an hour, in which one sleeps on the floor. He continues:


Copyrighted by Keystone View Company.

PRESIDENT DESCHANEL FELL FROM THIS WINDOW,

Because he violated French custom and tried to get some fresh air at night.

"The feat of the President of the French Republic the other night, when he fell from his train head first into the Department of Loiret and survived to tell the tale, would be entirely explicable if he had been riding on a 40-Hommes Limited. There are few ways in which one can not descend from these trains in perfect safety. It would be possible, if one's rabbit's-foot was working, to fall safely also from a train *de grande vitesse*. It is the fact that he was riding in a private, Presidential *wagon-lit* that lifts his adventure into the realm of the miraculous. The *communiqué* from Paris assuring the world that Mr. Deschanel will suffer no ill effects from his mishap permits one, without violence to the proprieties, to speculate on the manner in which it came about and why.

"Next to *pommes de terre frites* [fried potatoes] and *vin rouge* [red wine], the ranking French institution is undoubtedly the belief that sleeping in a car with a window open is, in the ordinary course of events, followed by rheumatism or sudden death. The only bitter feeling that developed between the Americans and their French comrades is traceable to night trips in which the two nationalities disputed over the proper function of the compartment window—the dough-boys fighting to keep it open and the French fighting to keep it shut. There is an apocryphal story of an R. T. O. whose duties kept him moving up and down the P. L. M. road, who never started on a trip without a supply of tenpenny nails. As soon as he entered a vacant compartment he let down the window and dropt a nail into the window groove, thereby forestalling all future argument.

"It appears that President Deschanel was not entirely free from the national superstition concerning fresh air. He was indisposed, so he closed every opening in his compartment. Finding later in the night that the room was stuffy, he undertook to open a window. As usual it was stuck. Then, without warning, it opened and, under the momentum imported by the train's rush around a sharp bend, Mr. Deschanel was catapulted head first through the opening slam into a providential bank of sand. It is not surprizing that the section-hand he encountered an hour and a half later refused to believe that the foot-sore, bunged-up, bare-headed person in silk pajamas was the President of the French Republic, and took him in charge as a suspicious character.

"Other explanations of Mr. Deschanel's accident have been advanced, but the fresh-air theory will appeal to members of the American Legion as the most plausible. It is altogether unlikely that the train would have gone off and left President Deschanel sitting in the sand if he had gone to bed with his window open."

SUBSTITUTES NOW PLAGUING GERMANY

THE QUESTION OF SUBSTITUTION, which used to rage in American drug-stores, is now rife in the German machinery market. "Guaranteed prewar material" is now a frequent statement in German advertisements, we are told by the Berlin correspondent of *The Iron Age* (New York). Tricks of substitution learned during the war, when the absence of the real articles made substitution imperative, have not been unlearned, in many instances, since the armistice. Builders of machinery are now realizing, the correspondent says, that altho Germans may have become used to concrete for iron and wood for metal, others have not learned to appreciate these alterations, and that "prewar material" must positively be used if the makers desire to take part in foreign commerce. Most of the substitutes, we are told, will doubtless disappear with the influx of raw materials from abroad, altho there are indications that some have been really successful and may hold their places by the side of the real thing, especially in view of the still upward trend of prices. Some of the substitutes are thus described:

"During the course of the war the German machine industry was up against the problem of providing suitable substitutes for the manufacture of parts formerly made of steel, brass, bronze. Practically every available ounce of metals was commandeered by the munitions works. Every possible substitute was given a chance, and among the various industries that contributed toward relieving the situation by supplying substitute materials the building trade and the building-materials industry ranked foremost. The magnesite compound which, for instance, in prewar times had been used with excellent results as a substitute for board flooring, beams, slabs, joists, etc., proved very satisfactory in the manufacture of file-handles, small levers, machine handles, knobs, and so on, as well as of friction plates and disks.

"Real marble, formerly used for switchboards, was replaced by a cement-asbestos composition or marble impastation, the latter being composed of marble cement, Portland cement, magnesite cement, and gypsum, while a similar impastation was advantageously employed in the manufacture of many parts required by the electrotechnical industry. Soapstone (steatite) and porcelain were in many cases substituted by serpentine stone, while artificial slate came in very handy for the manufacture of switchboards.

"Asbestos, of which there was a great scarcity, made room for slag wool. Extensive experiments carried out with a view of producing artificial grinding materials showed that tungsten combinations were well adapted for the desired purpose and artificial grindstones and millstones made of a magnesite composition with an addition of hard grinding materials are claimed to have proved a success.

"Furthermore, the experience gained with concrete as a substitute for cast iron in the manufacture of large machine parts subject to pressure only has been fully taken advantage of by machine-builders with the result that concrete is now increasingly used for the aforementioned purpose, special machines having been designed for casting the parts. That wood proved its serviceableness in numerous cases goes without saying, having been especially employed for substituting cast iron in small machines.

"With the lifting of the blockade and the conclusion of peace, Germany is now once more in a position to purchase, as far as her depreciated currency permits, foreign raw manerials, of which her industries stand in great need. A good many of the substitutes hitherto employed will gradually disappear, making room for 'the real thing,' tho there are indications that in view of the upward procession of prices for metals manufacturers will probably retain for some time to come those substitutes that have proved an unqualified success."

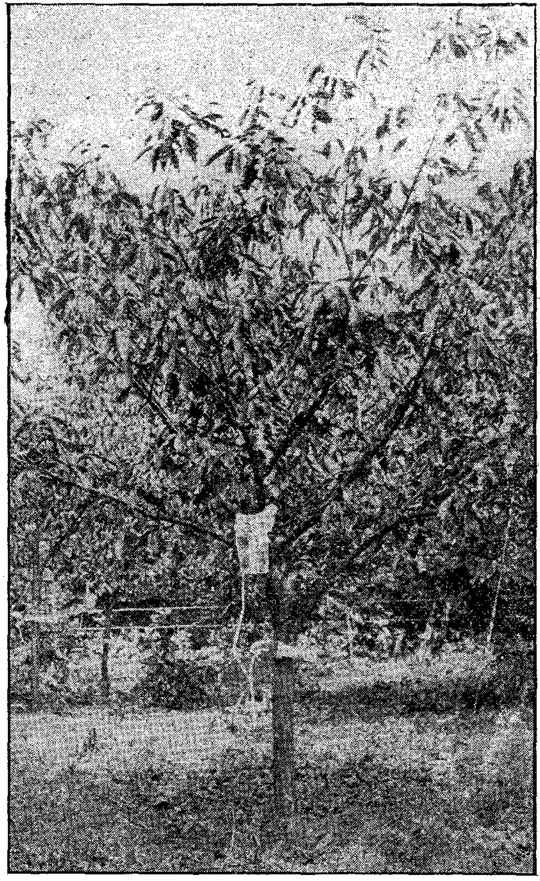
BRITISH TEETH

THAT DRY CHAMPAGNE is an excellent mouthwash; that Jewish children have better teeth than Gentiles, and that uncooked food will cleanse the teeth—these and other interesting assertions were made, according to a report in *The Times* (London) during a three days' conference on the prevention of diseases of the teeth, held recently in Manchester, England. Says the *Times* correspondent:

"There was agreement among the experts on the origin of decayed teeth, tho all were not as emphatic as Dr. J. Sim Wallace, late lecturer on dental surgery and pathology at the London Hospital, in declaring that the one and only cause was the action on the exterior enamel of the tooth of acid formed by bacteria from carbohydrate foodstuffs. Dr. James Wheatley, for one, was unwilling to rule out the possibility of predisposing causes. Dr. Sim Wallace said that starchy and sugary foods tended to set up decay unless counteracted by physiological means. Eating uncooked fruit was a means of making the mouth physiologically clean. 'If,' he said, 'you examine the mouth of a child of seven or thirteen years of age half an hour after it has eaten a piece of chocolate you will see the crevices that are going to be filled by the dentist filled with chocolate.' Cocoa and chocolate were not beverages for cleansing the mouth, but tea and coffee and beer were. Dry champagne was an excellent mouthwash. Both Sir William Milligan and Dr. Sim Wallace called attention to the fact that Jewish children have better teeth than Gentile children. This was attributed to differences in diet and principally to the use of oil by the Jew instead of sugar. Dr. Wheatley, the County and School Medical Officer for Shropshire, produced a record of investigations in the elementary schools of that county showing that the restriction of the sugar supply during the war, the altered character of the bread, and the reduced consumption of milk had been accompanied by a remarkable diminution of dental caries. The speakers vied with each other to find expressions strong enough to describe the state of the nation's teeth. 'Compared with my experience in America and Canada,' said Colonel Adam, Vice-Chancellor of Liverpool University, 'the people in England reveal to their medical attendant a perfectly ghastly series of decayed fangs. I confess that I do not like the variegated golden smile which too often confronts one in America, but it provides abundant evidence of the care that has been taken.' Colonel Adam drew particular attention to the insufficiency of the dental service in this country and the large number of unqualified practitioners. The conference has been arranged by the Food Education Society, an association seeking to ascertain the diet that will best promote public health."

HOW TO DOCTOR A SICK TREE

IN ANY FORM OF DISEASE due to bacteria a cure may be effected by employing a poison strong enough to kill the germ, but not strong enough to injure the patient. This applies to plants as to animals, and is the basis of most of the "medical treatment" of trees. Dr. Caroline Rumbold, pathologist of the United States Bureau of Plant Industry, tells us in *American Forestry* (Washington) that this sort of treatment is a favorite resort of quacks and must be adopted with care. She relates experiments of her own to control the chestnut blight by this method, which were only partially successful. The bacteria of the blight were killed, to be sure, and the trees restored to health, but they were open to infection again at the first opportunity, so that the method is not of much value in an infected region. It does open up interesting possibilities, however, and the methods and limitation of the medicinal treatment of trees were studied with care, so that they might be available in other cases. Writes Dr. Rumbold:



TREATING A SMALL TREE.

The chestnut-trees in this orchard were infected with the chestnut blight, and it was desired to find if the fungus under the bark could not be killed by chemicals, without injury to the tree. As the tree absorbed the solution it was siphoned out of the jar through the tube. A glass jar containing the chemical solution was hung in the branches and connected by rubber tubing with a glass tube inserted in a small hole made through the bark of the trunk. This hole in the bark had to be made under cover of a liquid, otherwise air clogged the vessels of the wood and the solution would not be drawn into the tree. A clamp held the glass tube tightly against the tree. Larger trees required several containers and points of injection.

"The usual method of combating tree diseases is through the external application of sprays and fertilizers or by cutting out and burning diseased parts or entire trees. Many parasitic fungi grow so deeply underneath the bark of a tree that any external treatment is ineffective. This is the case with chestnut blight, or the chestnut-bark disease, as it is more properly called. . . . In 1911 the State of Pennsylvania appointed a special commission to conduct scientific investigations to determine the cause of chestnut blight, and at the same time immediately to attack the epidemic by every means that seemed to afford any possibility of checking or delaying it. In connection with other lines of experimental work carried on by this commission, the writer was employed to investigate the possibility of controlling the disease by injecting chemical solutions into chestnut-trees. In 1913 the Pennsylvania Chestnut Tree Blight Commission advised the Governor to discontinue its work because the blight had advanced too far into the State to make control practicable with the appropriation available at that time. During the next two years the writer continued the injection experiments under the direction of the Bureau of Plant Industry, United States Department of Agriculture. . . . . .

"The problem has been to find a chemical agent which would kill the fungus that causes the blight, when a solution was introduced into a tree. The first difficulty encountered was in getting the tree thoroughly injected with any kind of liquid. The sap of a tree does not circulate like the blood of an animal. The wood of a tree contains numerous vessels or tubelike cells, through which the crude sap is conducted to the leaves, to be manufactured into food which returns to the roots and other living parts through the inner bark. A substance in solution follows a vertical path up the tree through those vessels in the sap-wood that are close to the place of injection. It can also descend through those vessels, but in all of this there is lacking that persistent passing and return of a stream, such as the blood stream, which constantly bathes the cells of the animal body. This path in the tree through which the injected solution passes usually is but little wider than the hole through which it is injected. Besides this, the walls of the tubular cells act like blotting-paper, with the result that the farther the solution passes from the point of injection the weaker it becomes. So, in order to inject a tree evenly on all sides, it is necessary to make a number of injections on different sides of the trunk, and even on the limbs. This means that many quarts of a very dilute chemical solution must be put into a tree if the chemical is to reach all portions of the tree. Were one to use only a small amount of concentrated solution, it would kill the cells of the tree near the injection hole and would not reach other parts. This is one of the reasons why boring a hole in the trunk and filling it with strong chemical in either solid or liquid form is not likely to benefit a tree."

Holes through the bark for injection had to be made under cover of a liquid. If air enters before injection or with the solution, air-bubbles will clog the vessels and prevent the solution's being absorbed. It may seem odd that a tree whose trunk is peppered with injection-holes is not seriously injured by such treatment. As a matter of fact, Dr. Rumbold says, trees with which the experiments were made did not suffer from this cause. Only small holes were made and were afterward filled with clean grafting wax. A callus growth quickly closed up the wound, forcing out the wax plug. By the end of three years there was not even a scar to show where the injection had been made. We read further:

"The idea of introducing chemical substances into plants is more than two centuries old. The first report on tree-injection for purposes of medication was published by a Russian scientist in 1894. This was followed by scattered work in America, France, Germany, and Russia. Some successful results were reported, but in the main the effect of injected solutions was not beneficial or the results were inconclusive. The most practical method was contained in the Russian publications, and the Russian method of introducing solutions was used in the beginning of the chestnut experiments. Very soon, however, an easier and less expensive method was developed, in which the apparatus could be quickly adjusted to the trunk and left for twelve hours or more without further attention. On small trees, a glass container holding the solution to be injected was hung on a branch of the tree. The solution was led to the point of injection by a rubber tube in the end of which was a piece of small glass tubing which was inserted into the injection-hole. The glass tube was held in place by means of a perforated rubber cork, which in turn was prest tightly against the tree-trunk by a clamp, thus preventing leakage. This apparatus is shown in the accompanying illustration. A variation of this method was used on large trees. . . . . . .

"It was found that all kinds of chemicals in solution could be introduced into the trunks, provided there was sufficient transpiration (evaporation of moisture) from the leaves to keep the sap moving. The transpiration was greatest in the case of chestnut-trees when they were in full leaf and the day was sunshiny, dry, and a breeze was blowing. On cold, rainy days the trees took up very little of the injected solutions. The season of the year caused a great variation in the amount of solution absorbed by a tree, and also as to the part of the tree where the injected chemical went. For instance, if a lithium solution was injected in the autumn, when the nuts were ripening, a large amount of lithium collected in the fruits and in the ends of the fruiting branches. In the early spring, when the leaves were unfolding and growing, the lithium spread through the tree and less of the chemical reached the leaves. In Pennsylvania, June was the best month for injection so far as the rate of intake was concerned; then July, May, August, September, October, and April. The rate of intake varied more in April, May, and June than in the summer and autumn months. . . . The average amount of solution absorbed through a single injection-hole by an orchard chestnut-tree fifteen feet high and with a wide, rounded top ranged from one-fourth pint per day in April to three-fifths pint per day in June. But there are records of three and nearly four quarts of solution passing through an injection-hole one-fourth inch in diameter in twenty hours. Chemical solutions, with very few exceptions, were absorbed more readily than the pure water. Also, the more concentrated the solutions of chemicals, the more rapidly they were absorbed. In several cases, lithium injected into the trunk could be detected ten hours later in the leaves of branches at the top of the tree.

"Fifty-six organic and inorganic substances in solution were injected. The trees used in the experiments were orchard trees, for the most part Paragon scions grafted on native chestnut stock, but some trees growing under forest conditions were also injected. Most of the trees were already infected with the chestnut-bark disease. The cankers were outlined with paint at the time the chemicals were injected into the trees, so that an accurate record of the effect of the chemical on the fungus was obtained. The war interrupted this work before it had gone further than to show interesting indications. In the case of diseased chestnut-trees injected in the spring and early summer months with dilute solutions of lithium carbonate and lithium hydroxid, the fungus causing the blight was checked in its growth and the trees started to form a callus at the edge of the canker. In some cases this callus growth resulted in so completely cutting off the diseased tissue from the rest of the tree that the diseased portion dried out and could be picked off like any other dead bark. However, the lithium was gradually eliminated from the tissues of such trees and they were then subject to reinfection by the disease. Thus, the success in controlling the blight has so far been only to find a temporary check.

"The results of these experiments indicate that there is a large field for further research on the possibility of finding a cure by the injection method for chestnut blight and similar parasitic fungi that grow beneath the bark of trees.

"The subject is intensely interesting and will undoubtedly be further explored in the future. In the meantime, owners of chestnut and other valuable shade trees should know that itinerant 'tree doctors,' who claim wonderful curative powers for mysterious substances inserted into trees, are not likely to have been successful in achieving that which years of careful scientific research have failed to produce. This statement is not intended to reflect on trained men who are conducting legitimate tree-surgery operations, but is directed against those 'quacks' who prey on the ignorance of shade-tree owners by selling worthless 'remedies' at fabulous prices. Such persons not only get their money through fraudulent representations, but frequently cause death or serious injury to a valuable tree."

A SIGN OF RAILROAD DEMORALIZATION—A man on the road between Cleveland and Pittsburg recently stopt, says an editorial writer in *The Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland), to let a long line of trucks pass by in the direction of Pittsburg. Inquiry developed the fact that these were loaded with paving material which was going into a large paving job in Pittsburg. The writer says in comment:

"Paving brick is a relatively low-priced commodity. If the trucks had been loaded with steel or automobile-tires or almost any commodity whose manufacturing cost is relatively great in comparison with the transportation charges, this would not have seemed so strange, but when it is necessary to transport paving material from Cleveland to Pittsburg, certainly the railroads are in a deplorable condition of unserviceability. A railroad man, commenting upon this question, recently said that as a rule people have no conception of the problem before the railroads to-day or of the seriousness of the tangle which has actually developed. The problem is here, and the sooner the public understands its various ramifications the sooner will some remedy be effected. The truck seems to be the only solution in the hands of individuals who attempt to combat the situation. Manufacturers are operating fleets of trucks between Detroit or other Middle-Western points and New England in an effort to haul raw and finished material to and from automobile plants so that tires, motors, and accessories can be kept moving to insure the continuous production of more trucks and cars. Here again is the vicious circle. In order to operate trucks, gasoline is required, and already the consumption of oil in the United States is exceeding production. The country's great systems of railroads are here, built up at tremendous cost. They are part of the national wealth and constitute a well-established public utility which must be operated efficiently if total collapse is to be avoided. In most cases the truck can not be considered a permanent economic substitute for the railroad-car. The solution lies deeper. Increased equipment and improved morale are needed in the railroad organizations."

DEPARTMENT OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION CONTINUED ON PAGE 104

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

JEREMIADS FROM THE COLLEGES

THE MORAL LET-DOWN following a war supposedly fought to lift the world to higher levels engages the concern not only of preachers and poets, but now of college presidents giving parting counsel to their graduates going out into life. In the unfulfilled dream which the war-years have bequeathed us Dr. Hibben, of Princeton, points to a "decadence far-reaching and disastrous"; and we are "weakly allowing ourselves to be ruled by the Goddess of Folly, slaves in her domain to the fashion of the hour." Reference is here made to such unacademic matters as "the modern dress, the modern dance, the modern music, and modern manners." Young womanhood also shares in this catalog of snares, for about her is "no longer the aura of mystery . . . at once her defense and her glory." The address as reported at considerable length in the daily press contained such words as these:

"To-day I have particularly in mind the danger of a loss to you of something of incalculable value. It is not the danger of missing something which you have never experienced, but of losing that which you have already possest. That possession you shared in common with us all during the years of 1917 and 1918. There came to you then a peculiar elevation of spirit, when the world suddenly awakened to a realization that there was a cause to defend challenging one's loyalty and commanding one's devotion, and that there was something to believe in, something to fight for, and something even to die for. There was no one of us who failed to experience this moral and spiritual exhilaration. In those days we lived on the high places of the earth, and saw the vision and dreamed the dream of a new order of things in the world. The words 'Duty, Sacrifice, Service,' were often on our lips and constantly in our thoughts. More than that, they were actually illustrated in the lives of most of the men now before me. The cause itself has been vindicated by arms, but its ideals have not been realized as yet in the days of peace. Too soon we are tempted to forget past allegiance and loyalty.

"We had hoped that the results of the war would be wholly beneficent, and that in the new world, so dearly bought, it would be easier for one to do that which was right, and that every circumstance and condition of life would be conducive to a nobler mode of living, to a glorified view of duty and of opportunity, and to a wider scope for a manifestation of that which is highest in man.

"Instead of the fulfilment of this dream, we have come to feel the deadening effect of a violent reaction. We have allowed ourselves to sink to lower levels of aspiration and endeavor. About us is a world of confusion and turmoil, and under the spell of a general moral laxity we are groping in the dark for the ray of light which we have not yet discovered. In the industrial world there are underproduction, restless discontent, and unscrupulous profiteering. The high cost of living is not combated by thrift, but rather by reckless extravagance.

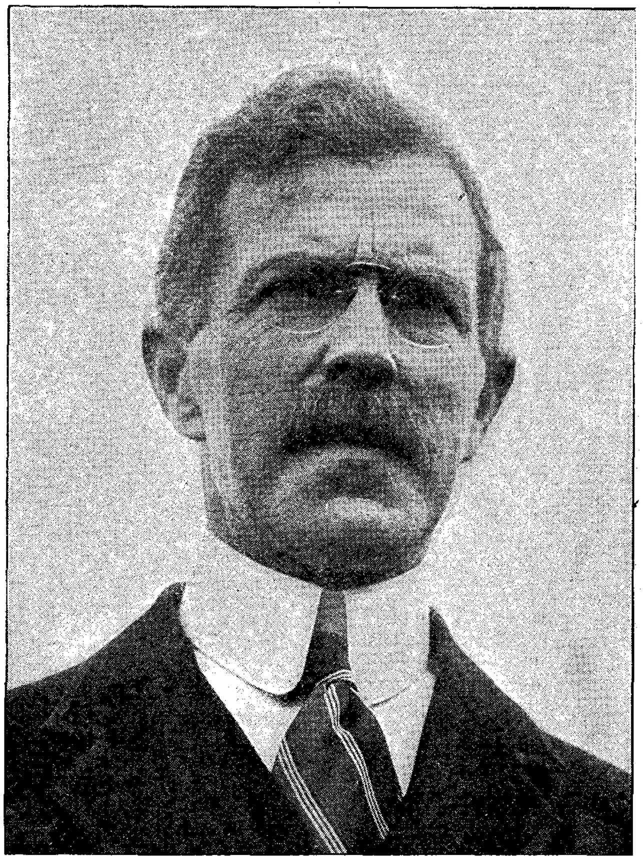
"Self-interest and self-indulgence have suddenly asserted themselves. The very world itself has grown smaller in our minds since the fall of 1918. We have become cowardly in the face of evident responsibility, and there are many who are quite ready to limit our national obligations to the shores of the Atlantic and the Pacific and selfishly to say to all the peoples of the world, 'Henceforth, we are determined to live unto ourselves.'

"There is the danger of a lessening if not a loss of the old-time reverence for womanhood. There is no longer an aura of mystery about the young woman to-day, a mystery at once her defense and her glory, and whenever in the history of the race this divine prerogative of womanhood is lightly regarded or recklessly scorned, it has always proved a symptom of decadence far-reaching and disastrous. Every age of moral and spiritual progress in the history of any people has always been an age of chivalry, in which womanhood has not only been respected but revered."

President Richmond, of Union College, and Chancellor Day, of Syracuse, struck much the same notes in their annual addresses. Says the former:

"There is evidence enough to show that for the moment, at least, we have reacted to a lower level. The magnificent spirit called out by the demands for sacrifice and heroism has flattened out into a passion for self-indulgence and a mean competition of greed. It is a passing phase. We have too much faith in human nature to believe that we shall not recover. But we must not blind ourselves to the fact that the world over the mass of men and women are in the mood to barter their spiritual inheritance for a mess of pottage.

"If we think for a moment that the confusion into which this world has been thrown is to be straightened out by the devices of economists or by the manipulation of political experts we are making a hideous mistake. It will be done, if it is done at all, as it was done in the beginning when the Spirit of God brooded over the face of the deep and brought an ordered world out of chaos."



Copyrighted by Underwood & Underwood, New York.

PRESIDENT HIBBEN, OF PRINCETON,

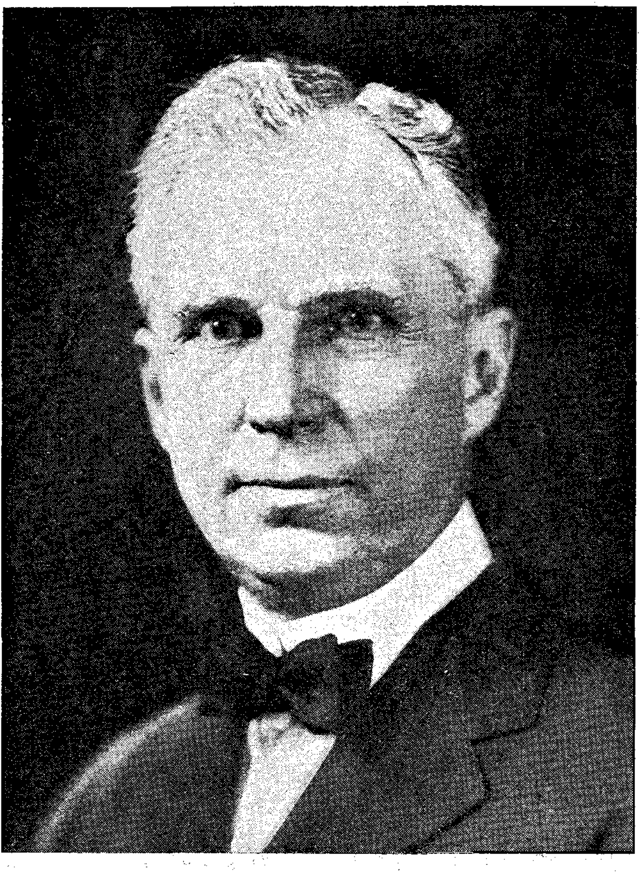
Who charges that "under the spell of a general moral laxity" we are "groping in the dark of self-interest and self-indulgence."

Dr. Day is of the opinion that in the life of to-day the peculiar and striking feature is that "service, public spirit, the common good" make no appeal. He presents a reversal of a popular shibboleth:

"When the average workingman can earn the living of seven days in two, it is a great temptation to loaf four days. It is not the rich oppressing the poor. It is the poor oppressing both the poor and the rich. It is getting money on false pretenses.

"I would move an amendment on the profiteer-price law: Fine the man who pays three times more than he can afford to pay. And if you are going to fine the traders for charging too much, fine the mechanic and workingman for exacting three times what their labor is worth simply because they can get it."

Yale had already anticipated this use of the commencement season for homilies upon our national life in pronouncements by her dean, Frederick Schutz Jones, whose words were taken down for the New York *World* by John Farrar. "Pleasure, hysteria, inability to concentrate, self-indulgence, and degenerating ideals are possessing the youth of the country," he declares, laying the main responsibility upon parents in their neglect of home education. Says the Dean:



DEAN JONES, OF YALE,

Who charges that parents leave the bringing-up of their children mainly to Divine Providence.

"It is astonishing how much faith many parents have that Divine Providence will bring up their children. They are becoming more and more indulgent. There is no longer insistence on the sacredness of the moral code. When something is twisted in a boy's life, if he gives you his full confidence, you may be practically sure that his trouble can be traced to some peculiarity, neglect, or blindness in his home training. Unfortunately, the training of parents is not always negative; the blind imparting of worldly ambitions is too characteristic of the American family.

"As I sit in this office I suppose that I see fathers and mothers at their best. Anxious, loving, interested in the welfare of their boys; even the most worldly of them are at the moment real parents, willing to undergo any hardships for the future of their children. Far too often, however, their blind ambitions show. They want their boy to enjoy social and financial success. They accept moral delinquencies with little more than a formal protest. When a boy is called to this office for a reprimand I not infrequently get the reply, 'But, sir, they don't say anything to me when I do that at home.' . . . . . .

"It is a more subtle influence, I believe, that is bringing about the decay of the national conscience. It is the acquiescence of parents to the loosening standards of morality. In that fact we face a dangerous and terrifying progression. The children of to-day are the parents of to-morrow. Will they in turn acquiesce to continually lowering standards? What will then be the result? So-called modern 'liberty' is fast approaching license. It seems to me at times that the very core of our civilization is at stake.

"The crazy seeking after gaiety, the rush of social activity, the liberty between man and woman, increase in dishonesty and in all forms of crime and nervous disease—these are not confined to our youth or our college towns, to our cities or to any one class of society. They are nation-wide and world-wide."

Dean Jones admits that these symptoms may be "after-war mania," but he insists that they began to show themselves before the war:

"Such tendencies are perhaps more easily observed in the young, and the change was at first more noticeable in young girls than in men, and I am convinced that it has come about gradually during the last ten years, and largely because of the influence of the dancing craze, the automobile, and the moving picture. The parents of the country were not courageous enough to take a definite stand against the increasing gaiety, and hence the result.

"About eight or nine years ago the popular vogue of the 'new' dances commenced. Right then was the beginning of the lowering standards. At first the more conservative parents were obdurate, but gradually they acquiesced until not only do we have the dance craze developed to its *n*th degree, but we have various other evils in its train. Chief among these are the appearance and actions of the modern girl and the growing popularity of the 'public dance-hall.' . . . . . .

"The morals of the college man have, I think, been in the past well above the average. I believe this still to be true. That does not argue well for the morals of the rest of the country. We are approaching a moral crisis, nor do I think we can avoid it by educating.

"There was a time when I thought that we must teach in college first and foremost the learning of books. In these days I would bend every effort to the making of good citizens, and by a good citizen, I think I mean 'a man who is master of himself, earns his own living, and as far as possible in doing it is of benefit to his fellow men.'"

GERMANY'S INTEREST IN WAR-BOOKS

"FED-UP" is the term that English publishers apply to the British public on the subject of war-books. The fact, if not the term, is practically repeated here. Overstocks are seen displayed on book-store counters at great discounts, and new books are of infrequent appearance. "We want light stuff—sentiment, humor, no more trenches," so a publisher is quoted in the London *Daily Mail*. "A solid war-history, yes . . . but not for at least two years!" Allied lands thus seem to regard the war as a closed incident, and have shut the book. Not so Germany. Wherever you travel to-day, says the Berlin correspondent of *The Daily Mail*, "on every book-stall, in every library, on every study-table, you will find stacks of books about the war. . . . Everybody, old, young, and of every class, is reading them with passionate eagerness." What this fervid German interest in war-books may forebode the writer does not say, but the facts are impressive:

"Within the last month over forty war-books of historical and military importance have been published in Germany. The demand towers above the supply. As quickly as new war-books appear their early editions are sold out. Harassed by labor troubles and the shortage of paper, publishers are at their wits' end how to meet orders.

"These war-books, of which the stream seems unending, are of various types, and it is significant that many greatly in demand are highly technical. There are, of course, the stately memoirs of still venerated generals, Hindenburg, Ludendorff, Liman von Sanders, and the like. Not to have bought, read, and inwardly digested these is a direct sin against German culture.

"Yet books devoid of the immediate interest of personality are selling almost as well. Two days ago, in a Berlin publisher's sanctum, I picked up a heavy volume devoted to the technical work which goes on behind an army in the field, transport, supply, ammunition, reserves, engineer work, and so forth. The book was interleaved with maps and plans, and naturally costly. An excellent book for the German equivalents to the Staff

College, Sandhurst, and Woolwich. 'I can't produce,' said the publisher, 'a quarter of the number I could sell.'

"'But who reads these highly technical works?' I asked.

"'Everybody,' was the reply. 'If one class more than another it is the young men who were just too young to take part in the war and are now schoolboys, students, or just launching out into business.'

"'Life is very expensive,' I said, 'and so are these books. How can these boys afford to buy them?'

"'They stint themselves of clothes and amusements,' he answered; 'not athletic sports, but beer and music-halls. Then a dozen club together, pool funds, buy the books, and hand them round.'

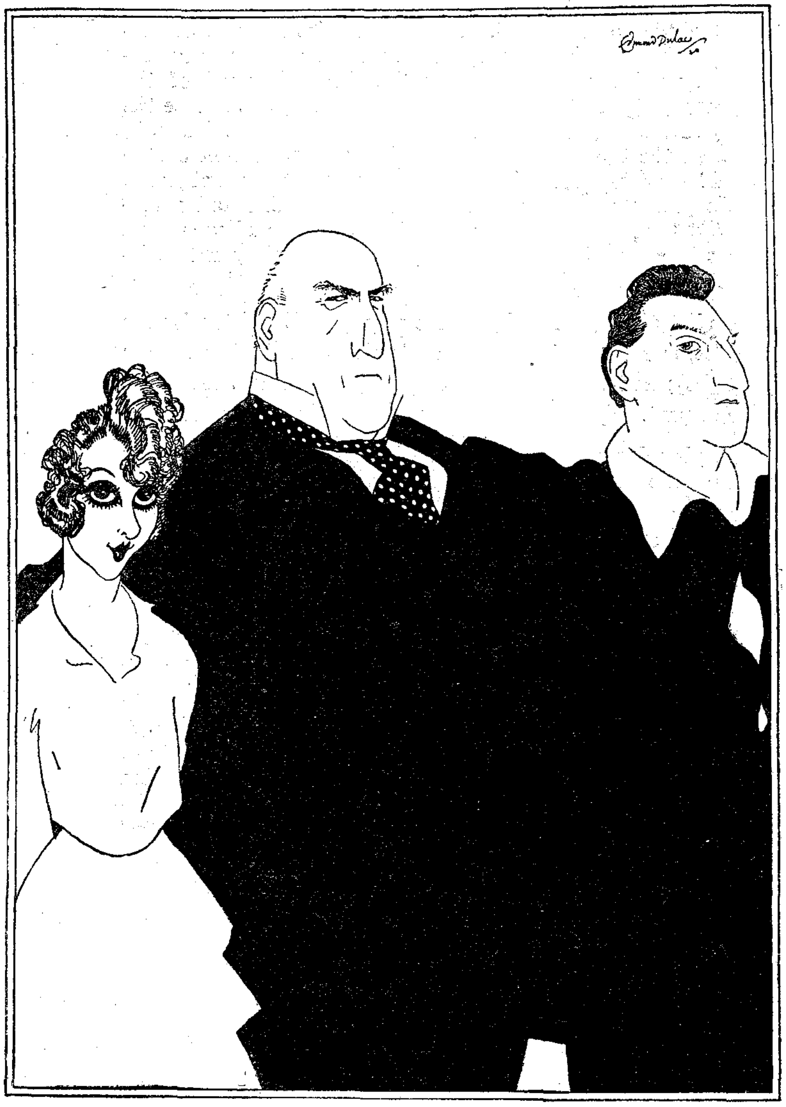
"There is now appearing an enormously successful series of small monographs about the war. Each action, however tiny, is closely analyzed with maps and diagrams. Regimental histories are being rapturously welcomed all over Germany.

"Draw what conclusions you will, one thing is clear. Germany is determined to treasure up every lesson of the war, to examine the cause of every failure; the result of each experiment; to analyze each plan, to judge each system, to scrutinize every method, to record everything, to forget nothing."

FRENCH POLISH ON BRITISH AND AMERICAN STAGES

THE LACK OF SUCCESS in the late Madame Réjane's American tours was accounted for, in an article last week, by the fact that she was too Parisian for the American audience. In the question of response to a stimulus too exotic for us, we might think we measure up with audiences in England; yet the British papers are at present glowing in praise of the Guitrys, father and son, whose London season, in a series of plays smacking of the essence of the Boulevard, has achieved a brilliant success. England, apparently, has grown up to the delicate art of the French stage; while our own experience of recent years, tho with players of caliber inferior to such brilliant exponents as Lucien and Sacha Guitry, seems to confirm our insensibility. In spite of all, rumor has it that these same Guitrys will next season make adventure of the American stage, and the Boston *Transcript* overhears that the two Frenchmen believe they can repeat their London triumphs here. The elder Guitry has already been a traveler, having gone as far afield from Paris as Buenos Aires. In Paris itself he achieved what might be called an international fame by his performance of the *Cock* in Rostand's "Chantecler." His position on the French stage has nevertheless been distinctly Parisian, As *The Transcript* notes:

"Through a theatrical generation the acting of Lucien Guitry has been a Parisian institution—and institutions profit now and then by new contacts. Year after year, the Parisian public has known and applauded Sacha's comedies and smiled over his humors and caprices variously exhibited in the arts of the theater and of living. It took joy of the first Madame Sacha (Mademoiselle Lysès); it has taken joy of the second Madame Sacha (Mademoiselle Printemps). Perhaps it needs a respite. Anyhow, to London went the Guitrys the other day for a first venture among English-speaking folk. Guitry *père* acted in two of Sacha's plays, 'Pasteur' and 'Mon Père Avait Raison'; Sacha acted also in four or five of his own comedies, further adorned by Mademoiselle Yvonne. As players, as playwrights, they succeeded *enormément.* Through five weeks the fine flower of London flocked nightly to the theater they were tenanting—the flower of fashion, the flower of the arts. Columns were written in praise of them; the box-office was wholly surrounded by money, and prices ran high. In a word, nothing was quite so much the mode in the summer theater as the Guitrys."



From a drawing by Edmund Dulac in "The Outlook," London.

THE FRENCH PLAYERS WHO ASTONISH LONDON.

They are Lucien Guitry, supported by his son Sacha and daughter-in-law, Yvonne Printemps, who are advertised to venture an American tour next season.

What they have offered to London is described by Theodore Bell in the London *Outlook* as "a complex but natural perfection," and most of the London journals have assumed their own competence to test these qualities. It is, however, a "modified rapture" that *The Athenæum* exhibits, considering that some things French must still remain dark to British apprehensions:

"It must be confessed that a French company appearing in London has always something of a walk-over. There is not the least danger, to begin with, that its real merits, whatever they are, will miss their due appreciation owing to any latent mistrust or jealousy of 'the foreigner'; that particular feature of our theatrical tradition has happily entirely vanished. Next, a French company, besides its intrinsic merits, has the advantage of being a change. Its good points are not only good, but, except to those who go often to France, they are new. We do not, most of us, see enough French acting for it to lose its freshness. Hence a temptation to be just a little more pleased by it than scrupulous critics ought to be. This is inevitable, and not too serious an evil. What really is a serious evil, and upsetting to criticism, is a certain factitious enthusiasm for French ways which always declares itself when a Parisian success is brought over here.

"The impulse to let people see as ostentatiously as possible that you really do appreciate these things (these naughty things) in all their subtlety is—to put it in a form as soothing as possible to the feelings of those of whom we complain—a kind of *snobisme* that is far too prevalent. It is not good for those who indulge in it, nor is it good for those who are supposed to be honored by it. How are we to find terms in which to praise Mr. Sacha Guitry when he gives us something remarkable if we are expected to go into ecstasies when he shows us things that are as ordinary as can be?"

In their cases "no personal idiosyncrasies mar their representations," according to Mr. Bell, who also poses a query as to their effect on the Anglo-Saxon:

"The Guitrys, to their natural observation, terrifically cultivated, have added a faculty for entering into the life of another, of actually absorbing the personality, not copying it. Their plasticity is such that with apparently no effort of the body a desired individual is evoked. Salient features have been subconsciously or consciously acquired, and are used with an extraordinary spirit of selection for the dramatic need of the particular moment. They reject the ambiguous, but choose the precise gesture, expression, out of many a character might use, to forward the action and simplify the comprehension of the play. They are perfect vehicles of emotion, mental and physical. And this power comes from their intense discipline and avoidance of extraneous influence. If the English audiences can receive this art with manifest delight, why do they not insist upon getting it from their own people?"

In the list of plays, which, by the way, are all written by the son Sacha, is one called "Mon Père Avait Raison" (My Father Was Right); in this the two appear and perform an agile interchange of part. Quoting the London *Daily Telegraph:*

"This play depends little on its action for its success; it relies chiefly on the brilliance of its wit and insight. It is (as the translation from a French note slipt into the program puts it), 'the story of a formula for happiness gained by one's own attitude to life which is handed down by a family from father to son, as one hands down an heirloom.' There we must leave the story of the play, for any attempt to deal with its intricacies clearly in detail would need time for elaboration far beyond the scope of a first-night notice. We are allowed to see the 'formula' in operation in two successive generations of the family. The first act takes place in 1899, with Lucien Guitry as *Adolphe Bellanger* (aged seventy), Sacha Guitry as *Charles Bellanger* (aged thirty), and a small boy as *Maurice Bellanger* (aged ten). The second act brings us forward to 1919, wherein Lucien Guitry takes the part of *Charles*, now fifty, and *Maurice* is, at thirty, the image of his father at the same age in the person of Sacha Guitry. This gives the elder Guitry an opportunity of playing two quite different people. It is really a memorable privilege to see him first as a hale and hearty, but creaky, septuagenarian, and to watch him slough off the twenty years to play that septuagenarian's son in the next act. The author himself is not called upon to display a similar versatility in his own two parts, for in his case the son has followed very closely in the father's footsteps. To see these three great exponents of the dramatic art all together is to have brought home more forcibly than ever the lesson that was to be learned from each one separately. Their most wonderful asset is an ability apparently to dispense with acting altogether. They make the thing look so easy; just as Hobbs makes batting against first-class bowling look easy, or as Inman gives the impression that everybody could make a hundred breaks if they only cared to try. It is all so simple. But it is the simplicity of Paris; that is, the simplicity which is the very last word in technical skill. Mr. Lucien Guitry can sit in his chair in the first act and never move a muscle except in his face, and yet hold the house spellbound. Other men—any man with personality—can do that, perhaps; yet there is something different about the way this man does it which makes most others one can think of seem like amateurs beside him. We certainly have actors in England who are worthy to be mentioned in the same breath with Mr. Lucien Guitry; but they are painfully few."

The Morning Post is so enthusiastic about the younger Guitry's method in writing his plays that, to repeat *The Athenæum*, one wonders why the English "do not insist upon getting it" from their own playwrights:

"Mr. Guitry is in deadly earnest about his art, and that in an artist is the main thing. 'If I have perhaps introduced something new into dramatic art,' he said, 'it is, I think, the care I always take never to have on the stage a character to explain or play the part of chorus, for such a character is always artificial.' Here speaks the craftsman proud of his craft, and his words have a special significance for English ears. For there was, and still is, a tendency in some of our dramatists to invent a personage whose duty is to point the moral, to explain the situation, to draw the attention of the audience to the strength or weakness of the hero or the charms and difficulties of the heroine. Such parts used to be greatly favored by some of our actor managers, and, tho they admirably succeeded in impressing on us their own wisdom, they also succeeded in robbing us of a great deal of the fun of the play. We can think of more than one masterpiece of recent years which would have been ever so much better without the inclusion of that worldly old bore who would do our moralizing for us."

MONEY-RATES BLOCKADING CULTURE

THE FRUITS OF AMERICAN CULTURE and, to an extent, of British also, are not gathered in the European fields as formerly was the case. The rate of exchange which tends to enrich us commercially is a means of impoverishment for our authors whose work is practically shut from the Central nations. So acute has the situation become that Harvard, Yale, Cornell, and Chicago have taken the matter in hand to "open up the old avenues of intellectual communication." From them has issued an appeal to all publishing agencies "to exchange their publications on the most liberal terms with libraries, publishers, journals, and publishing institutions and societies of all European countries, disregarding for the near future the question whether the amount of printed matter received in exchange corresponds."

The New York *Evening Post* lays the situation bare in this summary:

"An organization called the Anglo-American University Library in Central Europe, with headquarters at the London School of Economics, is raising money to supply books as either gifts or loans to Central European universities—books, that is, issued since the war began.

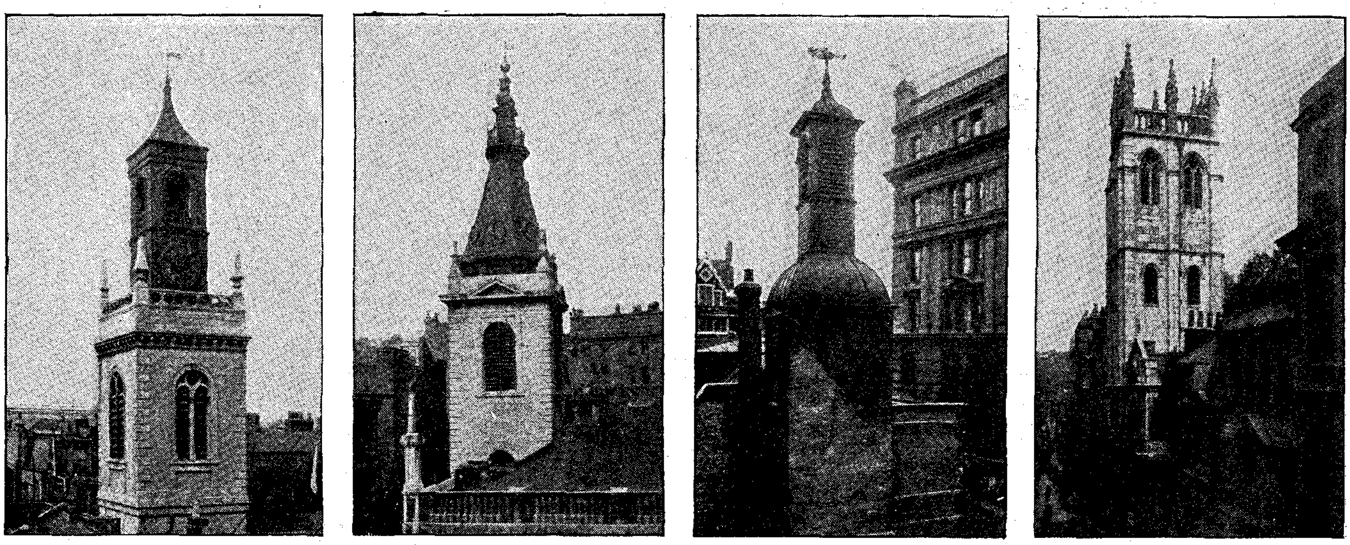
"The actual impediments to cultural contact may readily be exaggerated. The London *Nation* goes too far when it states of German journals: 'Save for a few lines of the baldest and briefest telegraphic service imaginable, supplied by the official agency, they contain no foreign news whatever. Some of them translate or summarize articles from the English or French press, but none as yet contains so much as a news letter or contributed article from any Allied capital.' The German press has correspondents in Paris and Rome. At least two journalists of ability regularly contribute to it from New York. German news from the young nations of Central Europe is the best news the world has. It is true there is no German correspondent in London, but *The Nation* admits that the impediment is not governmental, but apparently only the high cost of maintaining a representative, now that the mark is worth but a penny.

"But, avoiding all exaggeration, the state of affairs is very bad. We can readily believe the traveler from Central Europe who declares that a Pole explained the general indifference to the League on the ground that 'we know nothing about it. . . . we have been blockaded'; and that he found German radicals distrest because they could learn so little about the recent development of English Gild Socialism. The story of the Russian physicist who, writing a book, could obtain no adequate account of the Einstein theory is credible.

"A book published in New York at $3 would before the war have cost the Frenchman about fifteen francs, the Italian about fifteen lire, and the German about twelve marks; by present exchange it will cost the Frenchman nearly forty francs, the Italian over fifty lire, and the German one hundred and twenty marks. Our average $6-a-year magazine will cost just twice these sums, a forbidding amount. There is no real compensation in the corresponding cheapness of foreign books and magazines to us. Prices of publications have risen much higher abroad, and in various Continental countries restrictions preventing sales to foreigners at rates based on exchange have rendered printed matter decidedly more expensive than before the war. The acute paper shortage in Europe makes the situation tend to become worse.

"The appeals to publishers and learned bodies to make special efforts to lay their works before half-isolated lands of Europe deserve a warm response."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE



ST. MARY ALDERMANBURY, AT THE CORNER OF LOVE LANE.

ST. NICHOLAS COLE ABBEY, NEAR QUEEN VICTORIA STREET.

ST. BOTOLPH, ALDERSGATE, AT THE CORNER OF LITTLE BRITAIN.

ST. ALBAN, WOOD STREET, CLOSE TO ST. MARY ALDERMANBURY.

OLD LONDON CHURCHES TO BE TORN DOWN.

Some protest has been raised, not on the ground of architectural merit, but because of the apparent surrender to commercialism.

THE DOOMED CHURCHES OF LONDON CITY

WHEN THE ALABASTER BOX of very precious ointment was poured upon the head of the Guest in the house of Simon protests against such waste when there were poor to be fed were sharply rebuked, and this rebuke is recalled by the clamor against the proposed destruction of nineteen London City churches in the interest of economy, efficiency, and progress in church work. "Questions of historic associations have had no weight, and our Lord's words about the box of precious ointment have been quite disregarded," complains one religious editor in London. In the storm of protest which has been aroused church weeklies and daily newspapers in England, wrathful correspondents writing to the editors, and even newspaper writers in this country have joined with British societies for the preservation of antiquities in crying out upon such "vandalism" and such an "outrage upon art and history." Yet there are observers on both sides of the Atlantic who feel that the decision is thoroughly justified by existing facts. Some time ago, it may be recalled, the Bishop of London appointed a commission to decide upon the future of the forty-seven Anglican churches situated in the City of London. The City comprises a small area, perhaps about a square mile, in the heart of London. It is now devoted entirely to business with a resident population of some 13,000 and a business day-time population of perhaps not far from a million, and may be compared to the "loop district" of Chicago or New York's down-town financial district. The old churchgoing population which once filled these churches has gone, but the forty-seven buildings remain, while a mere handful attend the services. So the commission has decided that nineteen of the churches should be torn down and a number of others used for auxiliary church work. In seven cases it is recommended that the church towers be left standing. A great bank has offered £500,000 for one church site, and it is expected that the total value of the nineteen church properties will reach £1,695,620 (nearly $7,000,000). This sum is, of course, to be devoted to church purposes and the commission's plan involves the reorganization of the church work of the city and the efficient use of the twenty-nine remaining churches. These churches are slated for destruction:

All Hallows, Lombard Street.
All Hallows, London Wall.
St. Botolph, Aldgate (except Tower).
St. Katherine Coleman.
St. Clement, Eastcheap.
St. Dunstan-in-the-East (except Tower).
St. Magnus the Martyr (except Tower).
St. Mary-at-Hill.
St. Mary Woolnoth.
St. Michael, Cornhill (except Tower).
St. Alban, Wood Street.
St. Anne and St. Agnes.
St. Botolph, Aldersgate.
St. Dunstan-in-the-West (except Tower).
St. Mary Aldermanbury.
St. Michael Royal (except Tower).
St. Nicholas Cole Abbey.
St. Stephen, Coleman Street.
St. Vedast (except Tower).

The commissioners in their report justify their decision in part as follows:

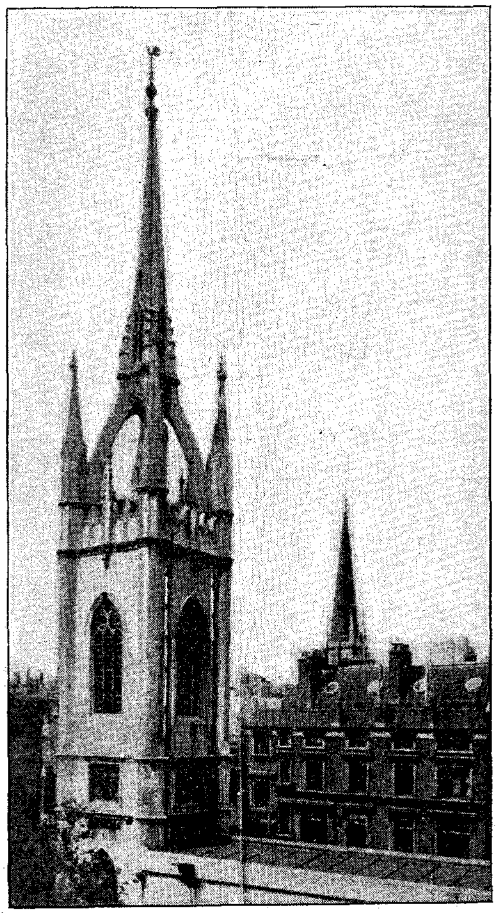
"We have intended to leave ample provision for services and religious purposes of all kinds, for places of private devotion and of quiet retirement, for lecture-halls, and for all other uses, and we believe that those which we leave will amply supply all those requirements. It is indeed possible that as time goes on, and with better rearrangement, even the number which we have left may be further reduced. It goes against a very praiseworthy feeling of veneration both for religion and for history to remove a church, and we hold that a strong case ought to be made before any church is removed or any site, once set apart for such purposes, converted to secular uses. But it has long been found impossible in this country, as in other old settled Christian countries, to keep forever on the same site every church once built. Cathedrals have been removed. Churches in other ancient towns have been pulled down. It is well known that after the Great Fire several churches were not rebuilt. . . . We have considered and analyzed the opinions of the various authorities whom we have consulted, and while we have left some churches of no great architectural merit for special reasons, we have not recommended the removal of any which we understand to have great architectural merit or special antiquarian associations. In many cases the beauty and interest of the church lie not in its shell, but in its fittings and furniture, especially carving, which can well be fitted into some future church in the outer ring of London. It is to be remembered that several of the fabrics are so obscured by high buildings round them as no longer to show their architectural features. Wherever the tower is worth keeping we have recommended that it should be kept, as has been done on previous occasions. On the other hand, the churches which we propose to remove are not needed."

In reply to protests the Bishop of London has pointed out in a letter printed in the London press that the commission's report is not final and that there will be time for discussion and consideration before it can be made effective by an Act of Parliament or by a measure under the new "Enabling Act."

Some of the London dailies take a practical view of the situation, realizing, in the words of *The Daily Chronicle*, that "the outstanding fact in the economic life of the Church of England to-day is that it is short of money." This paper believes that the church "is justified in asking whether in its hour of need it is not its duty to sacrifice the unessential buildings in the interests of those that are essential." The loss of some of these churches is set down as "a part of that sacrifice to the Time Spirit to which Londoners must reconcile themselves." Similarly the London *Globe* recalls how—as in many down-town areas in American cities—the resident population has moved from the city to the suburbs, and it proceeds:

> "The churches are interesting, but they are empty, and it is not even suggested that the demolition of these nineteen will deprive any one of the facilities for public worship. . . . If the nineteen churches were demolished and their sites sold, the money so obtained might be used to augment the poorer livings and give renewed vigor to the life of the Church as a whole. We shall not be suspected of any lack of reverence for antiquity; still less, we hope, of any carelessness toward religious feeling. But the plain truth is that, except from the point of view of the antiquarian, the great majority of these nineteen churches fulfil no useful purpose whatsoever."

A writer in the New York *Evening Post* who takes up the architectural side of the question notes that thirteen of the doomed structures were designed wholly or in part by Sir Christopher Wren, but he thinks that the best Wren churches have been spared, and, "assuming the administrative compulsion for abandoning now the number determined on, it may at least be said that the Bishop's commission has not failed to take the architectural values into account in its unwelcome recommendations."



ST. DUNSTAN-IN-THE-EAST,

Whose tower and steeple would be alone retained.

English writers protesting against the destruction of the London churches point out that there are business people who worship in these churches during the day and that the time may come when residents will drift back to this part of London. Many feel that the destruction of the churches would be an outrage against art and history. A typical letter signed by "An Englishman" and printed in the London *Daily Mail* calls attention to the practical considerations urged in justification of the commission's report and continues:

> "Truly there is something sordid in this checking the spirit of worship by the census returns. And if the Church has the will to demolish the sacred buildings entrusted to its care, has it the right? Is no respect due to those who freely dedicated their gold and their taste? Shall we forget in our eagerness for money the munificence of the pious founders? Even if such a forgetfulness were not in a sense an act of treachery, it would still be unprofitable in the long run. Who in the future would build a church or endow a living if there were a risk that his work should be destroyed or his wishes outraged? . . . . . .
>
> "The churches of the City, moreover, are not merely shrines of devotion. They contain within their walls pages of history which may not be disturbed. Their monuments are the living records of worthies dead and gone. To those who understand how to use them, their registers reveal many a half-forgotten chapter of the past. . . . . .
>
> "And let it be remembered that they who pull down a church not merely commit an outrage upon art and history. They undo an act of faith; they are guilty of disloyalty to the famous men whom they are bound in duty to praise and to revere."

The Church Times (London) declares emphatically that from whatever side the demolition proposals are regarded "they remain deplorable." The suggestion that some of the churches be removed and reerected stone by stone in the suburbs or where they are needed is condemned by this Anglican weekly from both the artistic and religious standpoints.

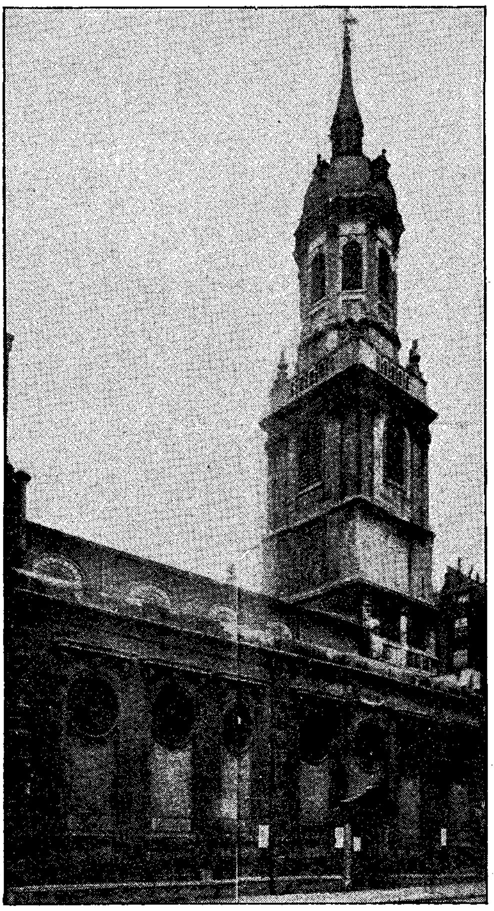
A more judicial view of the removal proposition is taken by *The Guardian*, another church weekly. It thinks that "to carry out the whole of this exceedingly drastic program of destruction would be neither possible nor desirable." Most of these churches, it realizes, "are of historic interest or artistic value." Indeed, "with two or three conspicuous exceptions, the churches are the sole survivors of 'the flower of cities all,' that wonderful medieval core which was the only begetter of the hundreds of square miles that we now call London." It is doubtful, we read, "whether any church of Wren's ought to be removed unless it could be reerected, stone by stone, elsewhere—a costly process but well worth considering." But tho *The Guardian* dislikes the destruction program, it can not, on the other hand, see "how the whole of the nineteen are to be preserved if the church is to do her duty by the souls committed to her care in the greatest of her dioceses." So, it concludes, "if sweeping destruction is out of the question, sweeping condemnation of the proposals without regard to other and vital considerations does not help in the solution of the difficulty."

CZECHO-SLOVAKIA'S PROGRESS TOWARD SELF-HELP—Americans who object to extending further aid to Europe often declare that these countries ought to help themselves and that Central and Eastern European Governments ought to do more for the well-being of their own people. But as showing that the Czecho-Slovakian Republic is deserving, *The Nation* (New York) sums up the report of Dr. Karel Winter, head of the Department of Social Welfare:

> "The work of the Department is carried on through three subdivisions, dealing respectively with children, war-sufferers, and workers. The children's section concerns itself with such matters as child labor, shelters, and consultation offices for mothers and their babies, and institutions for defectives. Medical aid, vocational training, and allowances from the state treasury are available for the war-injured. The workers' section manages a

free employment bureau, deals with war-bonus questions and health and accident insurance. Collective bargaining, according to the report, is successfully established; while a Women's Institute of Social Welfare trains social workers."

WALL-STREET SERMONS ON MAMMON AND MORALS



ST. MAGNUS, LONDON BRIDGE,

Destroyed in the Great Fire and rebuilt by Wren, now to be demolished, "except tower."

SERMONS MINGLE OCCASIONALLY with stock reports, market quotations, and news briefs on one well-known "ticker" service, and subscribers to *The Wall Street Journal* and the Boston *News Bureau* are sometimes beguiled from thought of dividends and margins by religious homilies interspersed among financial statements. Of particular interest to Wall Street, popularly pictured as the chief abode of Mammon, was a sermon by A. Barton Hepburn, head of the Chase National Bank, who preached recently to the tape-holders on a text taken from Matthew 6:24: "No man can serve two masters; for either he will hate the one and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye can not serve God and Mammon." Holding that the "poor" and "needy" mentioned in the Bible usually mean the poor in spirit and the ignorant who hunger for the truth, Mr. Hepburn believes that "Mammon is, or should be, a tool, a means to an end, an instrumentality; and on whether the means be well or ill used depends credit or criticism." As a god of avarice, Mammon has no claim to worship, but in so far as he typifies thrift and the accumulation of power to do good, he is entitled to service for God and humanity. The injunction to "sell all thou hast and give to the poor" means that we should purify our own spirits by separating ourselves from the corrupting influence of money, and then having acquired spiritual riches, impart them to others, rendering material aid as well. "The text does not mean that the possession of wealth is inconsistent with the possession of Christian character. The joy of service in all its forms is what the text seeks to inculcate." We are faced with this spiritual construction: "The natural envy of human nature, just now as always, is contemplating capital, wealth, property, forgetful of the fact that wealth is the fundamental power which under the initiative of the enterpriser sets business in motion, and without which there could be no business. Of course, labor is equally indispensable." But labor has also its obligations, and, in order to conserve the public interest instead of dissipating it by shortening labor and increasing costs—

> "It seems to me that the best thing that can happen is to have labor enter the field of politics as a party and appeal to the public for popular support. This would compel labor to consider the general interests as well as their own particular interest. It would make them responsible at the bar of public opinion for their professions and actions. It would broaden their conception of citizenship and would educate them, it seems to me, as no other influence can.
>
> "Extreme socialism, which strikes at the foundation of society, is something to be overcome, not reasoned with. We are all socialists in a degree. We all believe in improving the social system, but there are many well-meaning social reformers who do much harm by failing to visualize the whole field. They single out labor as alone needing consideration and join in an unwise tirade against capital and employer when they should strive for harmonious, fair, and equitable cooperation. Labor has not received a fair share of the increment in the past, but its demand should not now endanger the whole constructive fabric. 'Render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's'; and render unto capital, labor, and enterprise the things which belong to them respectively."

Writing in *The Wall Street Journal*, William Peter Hamilton, the editor, preaches a brief sermon on the unnecessary waste of moral energy. He sees that in "the misdirected intellectual force which is now exploited by the I. W. W. and the Bolsheviki is only misplaced energy. It is mental unrest which demands some sort of teaching." If those of us who know and can teach the proved principles of economics neglect our duty in failing to teach them so that the workman can apply them to himself, "how can we wonder that a menacing non-conformity of ideas is raised up to threaten our institutions?" Furthermore:

> "What have we done in the way of teaching the worker how to be good? For the most part he does not go to church, and when he does the preachers, if they are wise, will avoid economic and social questions, upon which they themselves are the merest laymen, and uninstructed laymen at that. Does anybody doubt, other than the emotionalists, whose jaded intellects crave such stimulus, that the preachers who turn their churches into forums do not even succeed in making safe vent-holes for Bolshevism?
>
> "Thinking is the faculty in man which is the least developed, the one which must be cultivated, to exist. He does not need to be taught the use of his five senses. He might conceivably exist without four of them if he were left the sense of touch. But he must be trained to think, as any student of childhood knows. How could the socialistic Rand School flourish where other teaching agencies decay if it did not fill a long-felt want? Whose fault is it that the want is filled with something which does incalculably more harm than good?
>
> "There is no intention here to preach that doctrine of profit-sharing, which conveniently ignores the sharing of losses. As a matter of practical business there seems no good reason, however, why a business with five partners could not develop into one with five thousand. But before such a development could be made possible it would be necessary to take the new partners into the confidence of the firm. All the best employers recognize to-day that their relations with the workers they employ have in the past been short-sighted and selfish; that they themselves have been unsocial, in that they demanded the letter of the law in their own protection where they did not conceive the spirit of the law in their relations with those they employed.
>
> "There seems to be some movement stirring, but the laborers in this inexhaustible harvest field are wofully few. Why should not the employer teach his workers, in their paid-for time, the principles of his business and the intelligent share they have in the production which is its object? Why should he not pay them to listen to the teachers? What better investment could he have? Somebody will teach them if he does not, and, moreover, teach them what is not so. Has he anybody to thank but himself? The soil is there, only waiting for cultivation. Is it

to become fruitful with good seed, which costs money, or is it to be left for the enemy, sowing tares?

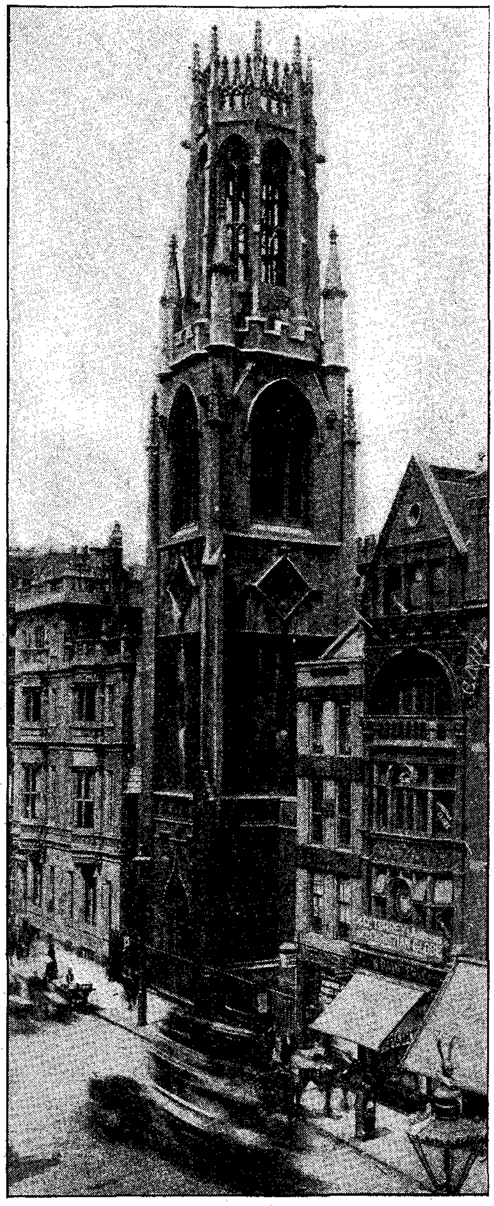
"Here is our implacable problem, hastily stated, it is true, but showing, it is to be hoped, the vast moral energy running as utterly to waste as our neglected water-power. . . . We are utilizing to-day natural forces strong enough to wipe us out of existence. What is our civilization worth if we can not organize the moral forces as well?"

CURATIVE INFLUENCE OF RELIGION

THE EMPHASIS placed upon conversion and personal religion has been having a powerful prophylactic influence in reducing disease, says *The Western Christian Advocate* (Methodist), pointing out that most physicians are willing to admit that at least half of the world's sickness is due to sin. "When the Church stopt the liquor traffic it did more for the elimination of disease than a thousand doctors could do in a thousand years." Physicians aided in the fight, but the lead was taken by the preachers, who lay emphasis on intelligence and self-control, and are doing much for hygienic living and the prevention of disease. But this is not enough. Aside from these things, there is still a great field in which the Church must minister. As a matter of fact—

"Of all people the Christians have the greatest right to a monopoly on faith-healing. The very center and core of our religion is faith in a loving Father who cares for his children. We have the healing ministry of Jesus before us. Every attempt has been made to show why the healing acts of Jesus can not be repeated to-day instead of trying to discover some of the secrets with which he wrought. We do not claim that all of his miracles may be duplicated, but it is just as erroneous to maintain that none of them should be attempted. There is no need to discard medicine, surgery, hygiene, or any other demonstrated benefit. But there is a crying need of adding on psychotherapy, the healing by mental and spiritual means. Our most advanced physicians to-day are accepting this new study. One of the leading doctors in our area spent last summer taking advanced courses in Harvard University School of Medicine along this line.

"That the mental and spiritual attitude has much powerful influence over bodily conditions can scarcely be doubted. It is hardly in place here to detail the multitudinous effects which can be traced to the mind. In olden days the priest was religious teacher and doctor combined. We do not believe that any such combination is necessary to-day. But every Christian leader should be informed on this subject, practise it in his daily living, and give voice to it as a part of God's guidance for the human race. Those persons who banish worry with absolute trust, who call upon God in prayer and lay their cares upon him and who accept the gracious inspirational promises as if meant for them, and develop cheerfulness as a perpetual attitude, will discover that they have avoided scores of diseases, reduced the virulency of other maladies, and received all the actual benefits of any faith-healing cult without swallowing all its foolishness."



WHERE JOHN DONNE PREACHED.

St. Dunstan-in-the-West, under whose shadow Lamb was born, also faces partial destruction, the tower only to be retained.

HOW FAULT-FINDING EMPTIES PULPITS

IT IS THE LOOSE and uncertain tenure which the pastor has on his position and the freedom of the church members to find fault with him that have had most to do with the shortage of ministers and the failure of young men of the right type to enter the ministry in sufficient numbers to meet the demand, believes *The Herald of Gospel Liberty* (Christian). Many churches have not only tolerated, but cultivated, a disposition to make it unpleasant for the pastor and to terminate his service on the smallest pretext. His long faithfulness, the hard, unremitting, and successful toil of the past are forgotten in the moment he preaches a sermon or takes a stand on some matter displeasing to some of the congregation. In such case—

"His sincerity, his good intentions, and his anxious concern which keeps him on his knees at prayer many a night while his church members are placidly sleeping, are not taken into consideration—and the whole community tosses his name about in free and easy criticism.

"Just so long as this state of affairs is so common among the churches, it will be hard to persuade virile and independent young men to enter the ministry. They do not care to take up a profession in which their every word and act and undertaking is likely to be dissected and ridiculed, and their efforts vitiated, by the men and women who think little and give less for the work to which they are giving their whole thought and life. Many a young man has been turned away from the ministry because he has seen this thing take place too often in his own home church."

But the fault does not always lie with the congregation. Economic pressure operates to cause ministers to move for slight financial advantage, *The Christian Century* (Disciples) points out. The statistical department of the Disciples American Missionary Society has been studying the question of transiency in the ministry, and learned that in Iowa two out of three churches changed their ministers last year. "Iowa, one of the most conservative Disciples States, is the most unsettled in the tenure of its ministry. More than half the churches that have a located ministry changed last year throughout the United States," and "there are 3,318 churches listed as having no ministers at all." Unfortunately, we are told—

"The restless spirit of the times has made church people and ministers more irritable in their relations, and there is probably an increase in church querulousness. Large numbers of ministers have less than a college A.B. in education and little or no seminary work. Untrained for religious leadership, they do not last long in a parish. When the old sermons are preached they move on. Those who would read if they could do not find the means to buy books. The transiency of the ministry means inevitably a multitude of dead churches. Meanwhile the onlooker wonders why in this day of commissions for every conceivable problem some commission has not been appointed to study the welfare of the local churches."

HE PROFITS MOST WHO COVETS PROFIT LEAST

If it meets a great public need, any industrial enterprise can choose between being a mere business, and a business *institution.*

It can choose between the two kinds of money which can be made in business—the ephemeral kind, or the clean and the lasting kind.

A business can be built in a year, a month, or even a day.

But a business *institution* should command the noblest endeavors of a lifetime.

A business success, so-called, can be compounded of man's lesser, and even his baser abilities.

It can be built by mere energy, or enterprise, or expedience—or constructed of cunning, and craft, and chicane.

But a business *institution* cannot be created unless it partakes of the spirit as well as the intellect, the soul as well as the body.

A mere business success, so-called, measures that success by the amount of money it amasses.

A business *institution* concerns itself, first, not with the amount, but with the *kind* of money which it accumulates.

The one centers its activities upon the *first* thoughts of the buyer, the other upon his *last* thoughts.

The one deals in immediate *money*, the other in ultimate *good will.*

It is one of the rewards of the *institution* that is pre-occupied with quality, and correspondingly careless of profit, that large profit always follows.

And a still greater reward, that it is a clean profit, which endures long after the other is dead.

The most precious asset that can accrue to any business institution is the pleasant thoughts which people think about it.

When those pleasant thoughts, multiplied many million times, have crystallized into a deep-rooted conviction, then a spirit has been added to the body—the mere business has become a business *institution.*

Upon those who direct its destinies, only one necessity, only one duty, devolves forever after.

Let them see to it that they do not lapse, even in thought, from their high purpose of keeping faith.

Let them take care that they continue to be worthy of the precious trust reposed in them.

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR COMPANY · DETROIT, MICHIGAN

CADILLAC
STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Copyright 1920 Cadillac Motor Car Company

CURRENT-POETRY

THE voice of Robert Frost is heard again in *Harper's* (July), after a two years' silence. From his group of new poems we quote one "in the old strain that will be unmistakable to readers of his 'North of Boston,'" as *Harper's* notes. There is also promised "more work of the type that has made him regarded on both sides of the ocean as one of the authentic voices of American literature":

PLACE FOR A THIRD

By Robert Frost

Nothing to say to all those marriages!
She had made three herself to three of his.
The score was even for them, three to three.
But come to die she found she cared so much:
She thought of children in a burial row;
Three children in a burial row were sad.
One man's three women in a burial row—
Somehow made her impatient with the man.
And so she said to Laban, "You have done
A good deal right: don't do the last thing wrong.
Don't make me lie with those two other women."

Laban said, No, he would not make her lie
With any one but that she had a mind to.
If that was how she felt, of course, he said.
She went her way. But Laban having caught
This glimpse of lingering person in Eliza,
And anxious to make all he could of it
With something he remembered in himself,
Tried to think how he could exceed his promise,
And give good measure to the dead, tho thankless.
If that was how she felt, he kept repeating.
His first thought under pressure was a grave
In a new boughten grave plot by herself,
Under he didn't care how great a stone:
He'd sell a yoke of steers to pay for it.
And weren't there special cemetery flowers,
That once grief sets to growing, grief may rest:
The flowers will go on with grief awhile,
And no one seem neglecting or neglected?
A prudent grief will not despise such aids.
He thought of evergreen and everlasting.
And then he had a thought worth many of these.
Somewhere must be the grave of the young boy
Who married her for playmate more than helpmate
And sometimes laughed at what it was between
    them.
How would she like to sleep her last with him?
Where was his grave? Did Laban know his name?

He found the grave a town or two away,
The headstone cut with John, Beloved Husband,
Beside it room reserved, they say a sister's,
A never-married sister's of that husband,
Whether Eliza would be welcome there.
The dead was bound to silence: ask the sister.
So Laban saw the sister, and, saying nothing
Of where Eliza wanted *not* to lie,
And who had thought to lay her with her first
    love,
Begged simply for the grave. The sister's face
Fell all in wrinkles of responsibility.
She wanted to do right. She'd have to think.
Laban was old and poor, yet seemed to care;
And she was old and poor—but she cared, too.
They sat. She cast one dull, old look at him,
Then turned him out to go on other errands
She said he might attend to in the village,
While she made up her mind how much she
    cared—
And how much Laban cared—and why he cared
(She made shrewd eyes to see where he came in).

She'd looked Eliza up her second time,
A widow at her second husband's grave,
And offered her a home to rest awhile
Before she went the poor man's widow's way,
Housekeeping for the next man out of wedlock.
She and Eliza had been friends through all.
Who was she to judge marriage in a world
Whose Bible's so confused up in marriage counsel?
The sister had not come across this Laban;
A decent product of life's ironing-out;
She must not keep him waiting. Time would press
Between the death day and the funeral day.
So when she saw him coming in the street
She hurried her decision to be ready
To meet him with his answer at the door.
Laban had known about what it would be
From the way she had set her poor old mouth,
To do, as she had put it, what was right.

She gave it through the screen door closed be-
    tween them:
"No, not with John. There wouldn't be no
    sense.
Eliza's had too many other men."

Laban was forced to fall back on his plan
To buy Eliza a plot to lie alone in:
Which gives him for himself a choice of lots
When his time comes to die and settle down.

WHATEVER one may say of the rightness of the view taken here, there is no doubt that the war and a nation's relation to it can scarcely be more compactly stated. If one deny the tribute to Britain, the author appearing here in *The Westminster Gazette* (London) may answer in the words of Alexander the Great when dying, "To the worthiest among you."

EMPIRE

By G. M. Cookson

Some for lone seas, lone stars, and lawless sail,
  For war's red sting that stabs the battle-smoke,
For the green lordship of an English vale,
  For Fortune's favors or her fatal stroke;
And *all* in blindness, on the roaring loom,
  Warp of waste waters, the winged shuttles
    hurled,

Wove for a season's freight an age's doom,
  And captive in the toils held half the world.
And now, when in the lordly vessel's wake
  The bubble, Glory, glistens far behind,
We with our better selves deep counsel take,
  Our sovereignty the service of mankind,
And this the proudest trophy we can show,
Justly to yield and greatly to forego.

"So runs the world away" is the sage reflection that Miss Clay utters without repining. The single chance that brings failure for one while others succeed does not always end in the philosophical frame of mind. *The English Review* (June) prints this:

JEU D'AMOUR

By Enid R. Clay

March winds were blowing when we met—
  (And so the game was started)
You blew a breath of love to me
  That left me broken-hearted.

June roses scented all the air—
  (The game seemed so worth winning),
Their glory mingled with your kiss,
  And never thought it sinning.

And still for some the March winds blow,
  And roses perish never;
For all my play—and some must lose—
  Forever and forever.

SATIRICAL verse flourishes in England more than here, and the following from *The New Witness* (London) deals with a young Hebrew who has acted as private secretary for Mr. Lloyd George. He staged the recent conference of heads of European Powers at his country place at Hythe. *The New Witness* adds a note to say that "this song may be sung in public, without fee, to the tune of 'The Laird of Cockpen.'"

A SERVILE STATESMAN

By C. K. S. M.

"Sir Philip Sassoon is . . . "—Daily Press, *passim*.

Sir Philip Sassoon is the Member for Hythe;
He is opulent, generous, swarthy, and lithe,
Obsequious, modest, informed, and jejune
A man in a million's Sir Philip Sassoon.

Benevolent angels announced at his birth
That Sir Philip Sassoon should inherit the earth,
While omniscient journalists boldly declare
That Sir Philip Sassoon is a Prince of the Air.

He resides on the coast, between channel and down,
But he also possesses a mansion in town,
And he can not be bothered to travel by train,
So Sir Philip Sassoon has an aëroplane.

The South Eastern and Chatham's infested with
    crowds,
But Sir Philip Sassoon goes astride of the clouds;
With his feet on the clouds and his face to the
    moon,
The way of an eagle's the way for Sassoon.

The homes he inhabits are costly but chaste,
For Sir Philip Sassoon is unerring in taste,
And the daughters of Mammon may wish they
    were dead
Once Sir Philip Sassoon has decided to wed.

Sir Philip Sassoon is so kind to the poor
That no suppliant ever, who knocks at his door,
Is sent empty away; in addition to which
Sir Philip Sassoon is so sweet with the rich.

Sir Philip Sassoon and his sires, it appears,
Have been settled in England for several years,
Where their friendly invasion impartially brings
To our Cabinets wisdom and wealth to our Kings.

When war upon Europe came down like a plague
He run by the stirrup of General Haig;
From his sword he's managed to salver to forge,
And he stands in the lobby of Mister Lloyd George

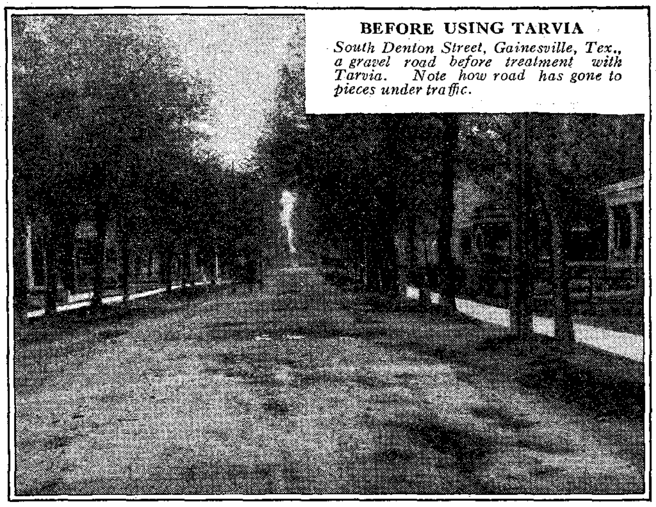
Mr. Wilson asserts, and he's sure to be right,
That Sir Philip Sassoon made America fight,
While a friend in the city informs me to-day
That Sir Philip Sassoon will make Germany pay.

COLLEGE verse often excels in manner over matter; the following from *The Phœnix* (University of Chicago) seems equally dowered, and the whimsical point of view shows an aptness for future success.

THE WINDFALL

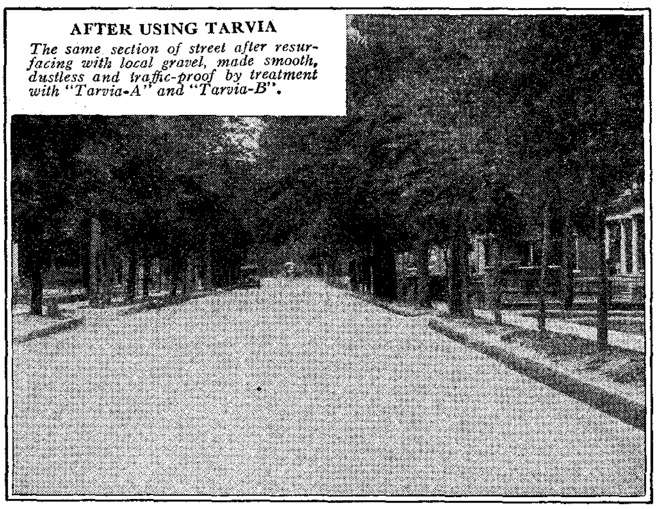
By Jessica North

A stiff breeze shook my ancestral tree
And I fell to the ground.
A little unripe, a little bruised, a little wormy,
But an unmistakable Baldwin.
My brothers and sisters still ripen on the high
    boughs—
A perfect harvest on a proud old tree.
Their hearts grow mealy and sweet in the golden
    sun,
But mine—
Acrid, gnarled, tainted with early decay,
With dubious channels of the winding worm.
Ah, well! they'll never make me into a pie,
And perhaps some day my seed shall sprout in the
    kind orchard earth
And I shall have children,
Unmistakable Baldwins, every one.



BEFORE USING TARVIA

South Denton Street, Gainesville, Tex., a gravel road before treatment with Tarvia. Note how road has gone to pieces under traffic.



AFTER USING TARVIA

The same section of street after resurfacing with local gravel, made smooth, dustless and traffic-proof by treatment with "Tarvia-A" and "Tarvia-B".

"There are no arguments against saving what you've got"—

THE war taught us many things, not the least of which was thrift—pertinently termed "saving what you've got." Thrift showed us that last year's shoes could be resoled and that the old suit—with a little mending and pressing—had another year's wear in it.

It showed many cities and towns that the policy of "saving what you've got" could be applied to their road problems. They reasoned this way:

"High costs may offer good arguments for delaying new road construction at this time, but *there are no arguments against saving what you've got.* To neglect the roads already built is waste, and *waste is a crime.*"

If your macadam roads are good, keep them good; if they're in bad shape, *repair them!*

That may mean Tarvia patching and surface treating; the widening of narrow roads by adding Tarvia macadam shoulders, or it may mean utilizing the old macadam as the foundation for a traffic-proof Tarvia top.

Road improvements like these are not makeshift methods. They are the logical solution of the good roads problem in hundreds of communities today.

Best of all, the cost is low, the maintenance cheap and the satisfaction a blessing to the entire community.

Tarvia roads are mudless, dustless, waterproof and frost-proof. The smooth-running, durable surface resists the hardest traffic.

Our engineers will gladly consult with you, without obligation, in solving your road problems with Tarvia.

Special Service Department

In order to bring the facts before taxpayers as well as road authorities, The Barrett Company has organized a Special Service Department, which keeps up to the minute on all road problems.

If you will write to the nearest office regarding road conditions or problems in your vicinity, the matter will have the prompt attention of experienced engineers. This service is free for the asking. If you want *better roads* and *lower taxes*, this Department can greatly assist you.

Illustrated booklets of the various Tarvia treatments free on request.

Address nearest office.

Gravel road in Bridgton, Maine, maintained with "Tarvia-B"

Tarvia

Preserves Roads~Prevents Dust

The Barrett Company

New York
Cleveland
Birmingham
Seattle
Youngstown

Chicago
Cincinnati
Kansas City
Peoria
Toledo

Philadelphia
Pittsburgh
Minneapolis
Atlanta
Columbus

Duluth
Richmond

Milwaukee
Latrobe

Dallas
Bangor
Bethlehem

Boston
Detroit
Nashville
Washington
Elizabeth

St. Louis
New Orleans
Salt Lake City
Johnstown
Buffalo

Baltimore
Lebanon

THE BARRETT COMPANY, Limited: Montreal Toronto Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N.B. Halifax, N.S. Sydney, N.S.

WORLD-WIDE · TRADE · FACTS

THE TRADE OF COLOMBIA

(*The Americas*)

THE PRESENT PROSPERITY of Colombia has been directly reflected in its foreign trade, and expert observers believe that in the next five years the present scale of imports will be doubled. The importance to the United States of conserving its trade with Colombia will be appreciated from the following table compiled by the United States Department of Commerce, showing the relative volume of imports from the United States of articles most in demand. Owing to the world-war and the difficulty which many of the old-established European agents in Colombia experienced in renewing supplies from England and other European countries, there is practically no stock of European goods at present in the country:

Articles	*Percentage from United States*	*Articles*	*Percentage from United States*
Textiles	60	Typewriters, specialties	100
Hardware	100	Musical instruments	100
Steel products	100	Hats (felt)	40
Chemicals	100	Men's wear	90
Medicines	90	Women's fancy wear	75
Paper products	100	Toilet articles	80
Machinery	100	Shoes	100
Kitchenware	100	Jewelry, watches, etc	40
Tools, etc	100	China, dishes	100
Dyes	100		

NOTE.—Percentages given are approximate and show estimated proportion by article group, and are for Medellin market only. Great Britain is the chief competitor in textiles and men's wear, Italy in hats, and France in women's wear, toilet articles, and jewelry.

Perhaps the most attractive opening for foreign capital at the present time is the development of the petroleum industry. There are evidences of great oil-fields in Colombia, but they are in many cases difficult to prospect or develop, and are best suited for exploitation by large interests with complete organizations and facilities for carrying out extended projects.

While the coal-mining industry is in an exceedingly primitive state of development, it is known that large deposits exist, and the railroads of the country are operated with native coal mined in various places near the lines. It is bituminous in character and very light. The cost of native coal delivered in Medellin, the principal center of consumption, is about $4 per ton.

There appears to be a bright future for the iron industry of the country, which is already soundly established. It has the advantage of being located in such a manner as to avoid the high freight-rates necessary on goods imported to the interior cities of Colombia, and as prices on iron and steel products are certain to remain high because of transportation difficulties, the native product is very popular. Agricultural and mining machinery is already being made in Colombia and the standard of work done is surprizingly high in view of the inexperience of the labor used.

The foundation-stone of the present wave of prosperity which has swept Colombia is the remarkable coffee crop harvested this year. It thrives best on land between 3,000 and 6,000 feet above sea-level, and Colombia possesses great tracts at this altitude.

The total crop for 1919 is estimated at close to 1,500,000 sacks, all of which is being sold at prices higher than have ever before been received. The prosperity of the coffee-growers has resulted in a greatly increased planting of trees, so that in all likelihood the principal export of the country for many years to come will be coffee. Colombian coffee first made a substantial record for itself in the New York market in 1918, and since that time has commanded a gradually increasing scale of prices. Owing to the great destruction of coffee-trees through frost damage in other parts of South America, it is expected that the high prices now being received for Colombian coffee will be continued for some years, with tremendous benefit to Colombia.

Gold circulates freely in Colombia and all important business transactions are on a gold basis. Local holders of gold during the past two years have made a practise of turning it into the national mint at Medellin for coinage into Colombian money. This gold is then generally used for the purchase of New York drafts at the prevailing rate of exchange.

The establishment of branches in Colombia by American banking institutions has been of the greatest benefit to both countries.

The transaction of business has been greatly expedited and mutual knowledge has been increased. Before the installation of such branches the supply of loanable funds in Colombia was much less than merchants in all mercantile lines required and interest rates in consequence were extremely high. The decrease which is now being brought about is of much importance to all the business interests of the country, and is resulting in the expansion of many lines which were formerly compelled to restrain themselves because of the high cost of capital.

BELGIUM'S QUICK RECOVERY IN FOREIGN TRADE

AN INTERESTING ILLUSTRATION of the manner in which exchange-rates govern imports and exports is given by the Belgian commerce returns for January and February, summarized in the same publication. Belgium, owing to its peculiar geographical and economic situation, is able to direct the flow of its commerce from one nation to another more quickly and easier than almost any other important nation. In prewar times, when exchange fluctuations were only a fraction of those now current, Belgian manufacturers, exporters, and importers were keen students of the exchange market and did everything possible to take advantage of any small difference in prevailing quotations. Now that wide differences exist and great changes occur from month to month, it is only natural that they should be quick to seize the advantage held by their country.

The following figures, showing the eight principal countries with which Belgium does business, show that it is decreasing its buying in the United States, Holland, and Argentina, and that purchases are increasing in Germany and France, where exchange favors Belgium. The figures in parentheses indicate relative standing in the February returns, as compared with January:

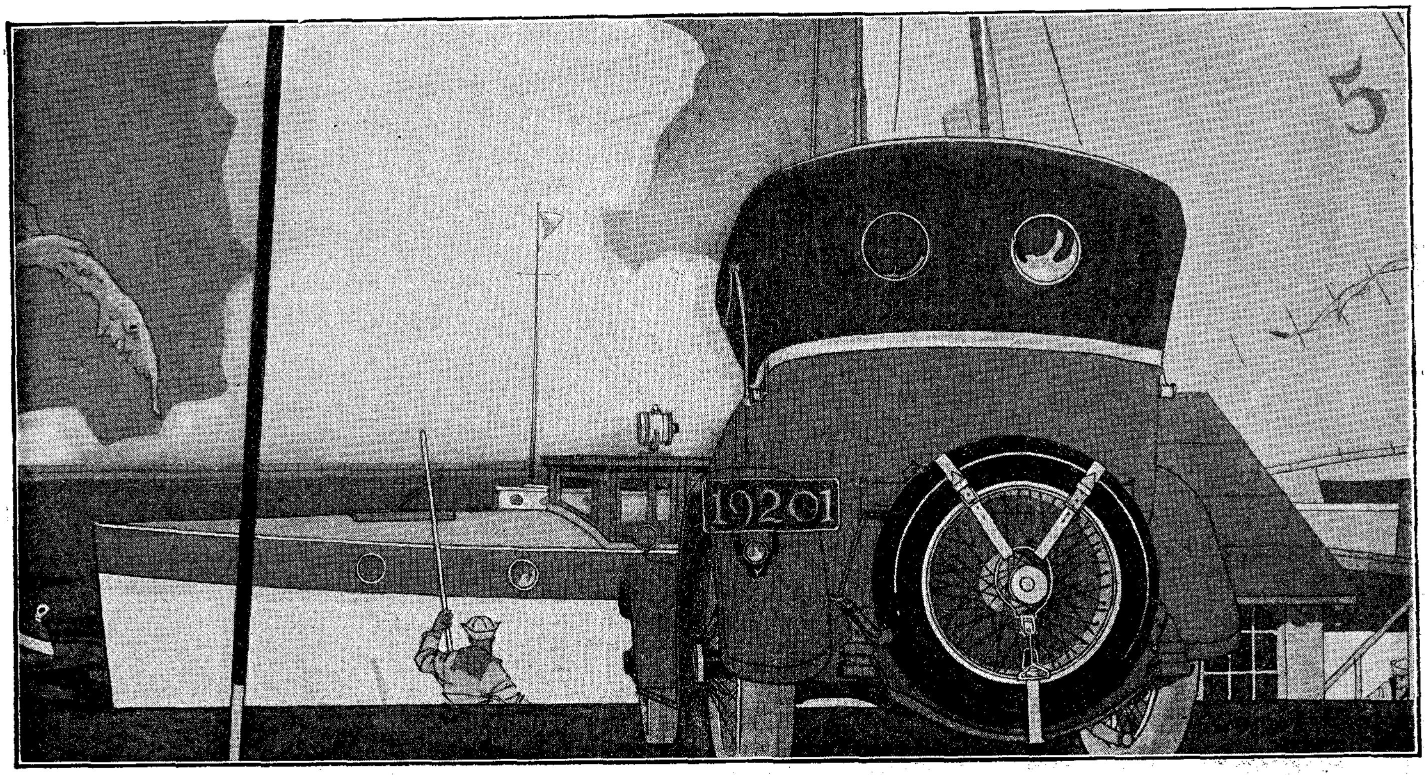
	January Francs	*February Francs*
Imports from—		
1. United States (3)	166,571,101	167,616,725
2. United Kingdom (2)	166,115,177	172,115,451
3. France (1)	139,167,405	176,780,626
4. Argentina (4)	66,485,680	59,628,357
5. Holland (6)	51,914,458	43,542,296
6. Germany (5)	32,814,467	48,642,361
7. Italy (7)	14,953,236	13,379,210
8. Switzerland (8)	5,758,634	8,374,704
Exports to—		
1. France (1)	162,066,671	202,765,241
2. Germany (3)	89,749,804	82,527,856
3. United Kingdom (2)	63,668,190	109,098,091
4. Holland (4)	51,084,767	65,652,616
5. Switzerland (5)	21,796,217	24,519,741
6. United States (6)	9,280,699	17,230,741
7. Italy (7)	8,247,051	9,412,426
8. Argentina (8)	2,349,261	5,962,319

It is expected that the predominant place in Belgian trade now held by France will be made permanent for some months to come by reason of the agreement recently made, under the terms of which Belgium will supply France with 100,000 metric tons of coal for three months, the coal to be paid for with various French products, including iron ore, phosphate of lime, salt, sulfate, and carbonate of lime, and other products of which Belgian industry is now in need.

The generally satisfactory trend of Belgian trade is shown by the following figures, which show a gratifyingly important gain in exports:

	Imports Francs	*Exports Francs*
January, 1920	820,165,951	448,205,521
February, 1920	905,420,224	593,071,758

The excess of imports, which amounted to 371,960,430 francs in January, fell to 312,348,466 francs in February. It is in the export manufactured goods, which totaled 286,720,425 francs, that the largest increase is shown.



Glaring sunlight damages your spare tires just as sunburn parches the skin

Why unprotected spare tires fail to give full mileage—
How other motorists now prevent this wastage

EXPOSURE to strong sunlight, air and moisture has the same effect on spare tires as sunburn has on the skin.

Rubber, like all other vegetable matter, disintegrates when exposed to sunlight and oxygen in the air. When oxidized in this way, it loses its springiness, becoming porous and brittle.

This explains why a tire on a wheel usually wears away gradually, whereas a tire that has been carried as a spare very often *wears away rapidly or blows out without warning.*

All high-grade tires come in durable wrappings because tire makers know that rubber must be protected to prevent loss of mileage. See the mileage chart below.

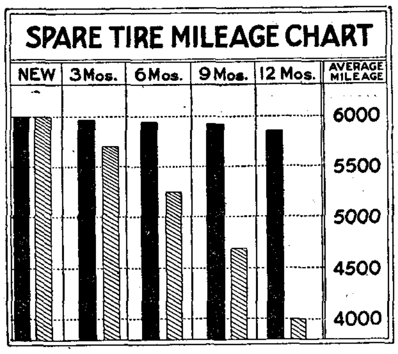


Chart showing how Unprotected Spares ▨ deteriorate while NITREXED Spares ■ hold their Life

Heretofore all spare tire coatings have had some fault. A successful coating not only must protect against sunlight, heat and moisture, but must contain no substance that can injure rubber. At last, there is such a coating—NITREX.

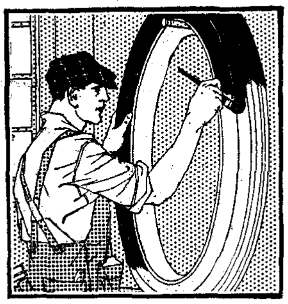
Scientific discovery protects mileage

NO ILL EFFECT ON THE RUBBER

Nitrex comes from the chemical laboratory of the Sterling Varnish Co., Pittsburgh, Penna., established in 1894, and known throughout the world for its coatings used to insulate electrical parts of automobiles, trucks, tractors and airplanes.

Nitrex is guaranteed by this company to give full protection to tires and to be absolutely non-injurious to rubber.

Nitrex is applied with a brush, drying instantly. It gives a smooth, jet-black, patent-leather finish that adds greatly to the car's appearance. It is rainproof and washproof.



Unlike a tire case, Nitrex never looks weatherbeaten, never rips or tears, never lets water soak in to damage the tire fabric.

When a coated spare is put on a wheel the Nitrex quickly flakes off, leaving the tire looking like the others. No dust-covered tire case to get on and off.

Endorsed by car owners and tire dealers

Nitrex has made good wherever it has been used during the past two years. It is cheaper, easier to use, looks better and gives perfect protection. Get it from your automobile supply dealer.

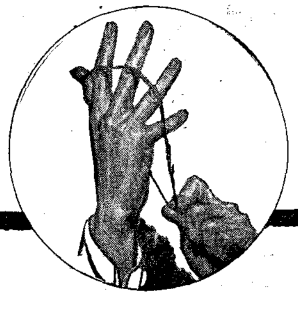
Sales Department
EDWARD A. CASSIDY CO., Inc.
23 West 43rd Street New York

The Sterling Varnish Co.

NITREX

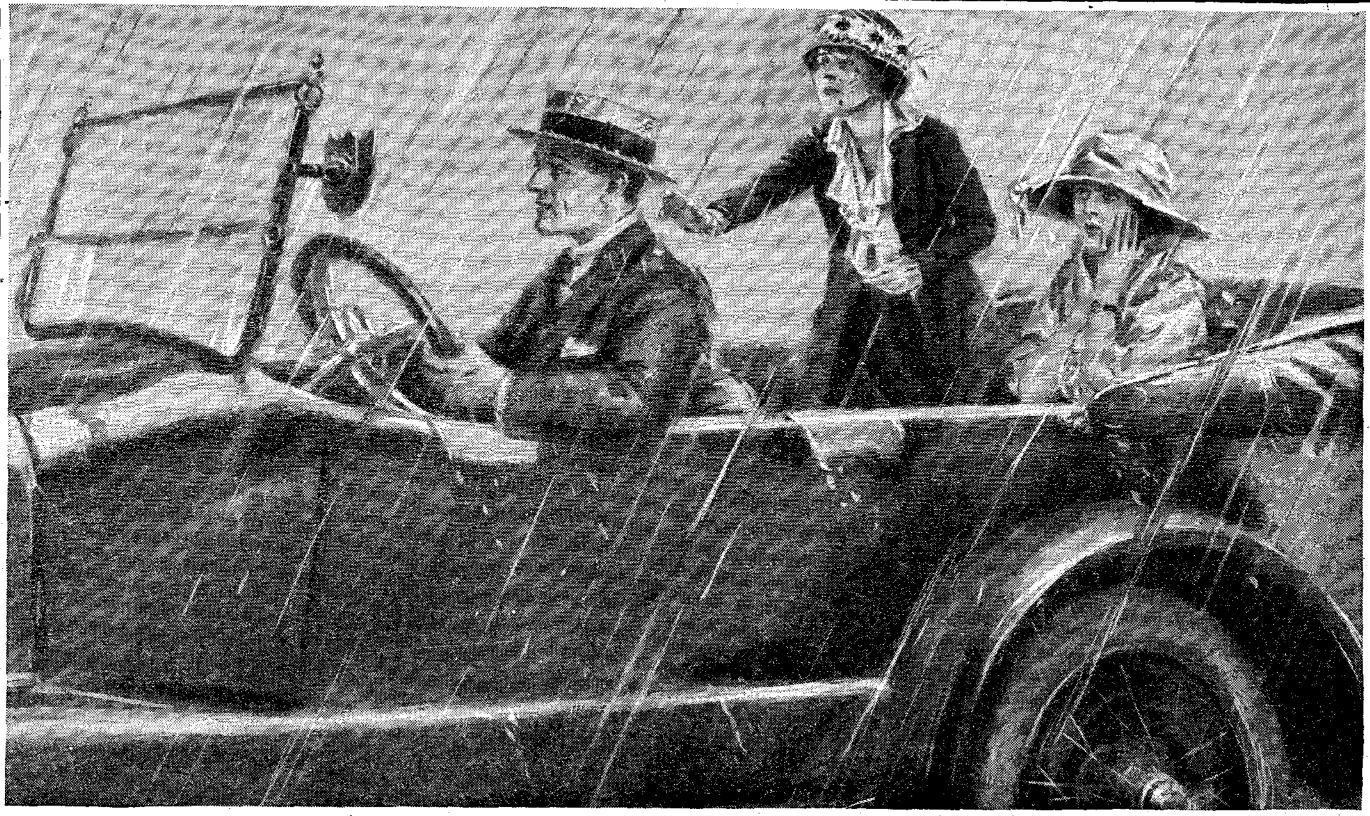
Patent Pending

For Spare Tires



The old rubber band that snaps in two shows why spare tires nearly always fail to give full mileage

NITREX
FOR AUTOMOBILE SPARE TIRES
A Sterling Product
The Sterling Varnish Co.
Pittsburgh, Pa.



What would you call such a man?

—A man who drove his automobile with the top down in a pouring rain?

Isn't he deserving of the same name if he neglects to put on Weed Tire Chains when roads and pavements are wet and slippery?

What *do you* call such a man?

Write it on the line below and mail it to him or to us.

....

NAME "WEED" ON EVERY HOOK

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, Incorporated

BRIDGEPORT A.C.C. CONNECTICUT

In Canada: Dominion Chain Company, Limited, Niagara Falls, Ontario

Largest Chain Manufacturers in the World

The Complete Chain Line—All Types, All Sizes, All Finishes—From Plumbers' Safety Chain to Ships' Anchor Chain

THE NAME WEED ON EVERY HOOK

GENERAL SALES OFFICE: Grand Central Terminal, New York City

DISTRICT SALES OFFICES: Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Portland, Ore., San Francisco

PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

THE HARDINGS AND COOLIDGES AS "JUST FOLKS"

TWO TYPICAL AMERICAN small cities, Marion, Ohio, and Northampton, Mass., were abruptly thrust into the spot-light by the action of the Republican Convention. Neither according to the Census figures for 1920 nor by any other test can they claim to be supercities, but that fact is not worrying them at all. Without pushing the analogy too far, it has been observed that the typical Americanism of the cities may be compared to similar qualities in the two men who made them famous. Neither Senator Warren G. Harding, who put Marion on the map as thoroughly as that Buckeye community ever dreamed of desiring, nor Governor Coolidge, who performed a similar service for Northampton, has any wide reputation as a superman. The one point on which the hosts of interviewers and the columns of interviews seem to be most thoroughly agreed is that both the Hardings of Ohio and the Coolidges of Massachusetts are basically "just folks."

"I certainly do hope the Republicans nominate you at Chicago," a Senate leader is reported to have said to Harding some weeks before the convention met. "I'd like to see somebody in the White House whom I could go up to and slap on the back and talk with as if he were a human being." Whatever retorts discourteous Democratic papers may make to the Republican *Sun and New York Herald*, which quotes this incident, the Republican nominee for President is generally accepted as being that sort of a man. As for the common-run Americanism of the Vice-Presidential nominee, it is authoritatively reported by a correspondent of the New York *Evening World* that one of the Coolidge family's chief ambitions is to own a Ford. "I am talking it up to the Governor," Mrs. Coolidge is said to have confessed, "and I shouldn't wonder if some day, so soon as we can afford it, we might really own one." Since log cabins have gone out of style as stepping-stones to future greatness, the correspondent offers this up-to-date "flivver" idea to the political boosters for whatever it is worth.

A correspondent of the Providence *Journal* who recently visited both Marion and Northampton in search of home-town information about the nominee found that Northampton, of the two, was "a little more calm about the process of smiling into the spot-light." The writer explains:

Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company.

HE WAS NEVER LICKED—WHEN A BOY.

Senator Harding's parents did not believe in corporal punishment, whatever the views of leading Democrats may be. This recent photograph of the nominee and his wife seems to harmonize well with the "homey" qualities discovered by numerous investigators of the Hardings in their home town.

> For one thing, it is older than Marion, and has mingled with fame in other ways for a good many years. Many notables have dwelt there, and many more have come to town to receive degrees from Smith College, or from Amherst, which is just across the Connecticut River. But both of them began burning red fire a week ago last evening, and each is prepared to do a good deal of three-cheering this summer, preparatory to another outburst of fireworks on the night of November 2.
>
> Each of these two typically American cities has watched its share of the Republican national ticket grow into fame from extremely modest beginnings. And, altho the two careers have not been parallel at all points, their origins had much in common. Each was the son of parents of the inconspicuous but eminently "good-citizen" class; each helped to work his way through college; each settled in a near-by city after graduation, and each carved his way to political fortune without the aid of preliminary wealth and influence. Each, it should be added, found in his wife a helpmeet who conspicuously contributed to his success.

The Coolidge home, says the interviewer, is old-fashioned in the sense of being properly frugal and unaffected by modern notions. An anecdote illustrating this fact is, of course, in order. It appears in this story of John Coolidge's shoes:

> John is the elder of the two boys, now nearing fourteen years of age, while Calvin, Jr., is two years younger. The shoe incident happened some years ago, when they were six and four, respectively. Their father was then Mayor of the city.
>
> The lively youngsters were wearing out their shoes at the rate that is common to lively youngsters and to modern shoes. The Mayor of Northampton had plenty of troubles with the municipal budget, but these were as nothing to his dismay over the family expenditure for shoes.
>
> "When I was a boy up in Vermont," he remarked to Mrs. Coolidge, "I had boots that didn't wear out."
>
> Being a man of few words, that was as far as he got in the matter of speech. But he promptly wrote to his father, still living in Plymouth, Vt., asking if he could find two pairs of the old-fashioned boots with soles that were built for regular wear. Presently, by express, came the package of boys' boots. They were hand-made by a Vermont cobbler, and the soles were there to stay. Army shoes for winter wear were nothing to these.
>
> John had just begun to go to school, and when his Vermont-clad feet pounded across the schoolroom floor they sounded like a cavalry parade along a brick street. At the end of the day he came home to his mother, almost in tears, reporting that the boots were too much of a sensation for the schoolroom and that even the teacher had remarked on them.
>
> The problem was put up to their father, but he held his ground, insisting that the boots were serviceable and would have to be worn. And they were, till they had been resoled several times.
>
> Governor Coolidge has already achieved fame for his personal simplicity in matters of dress and manner, and it is evident that he believes in bringing his family up to the same old-fashioned standards.

Mrs. Coolidge, says a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, is more interested in the welfare and happiness of her husband and her two sons than anything else. "To this she frankly confesses," says the writer, and observes further:

> That she is a distinctly "home type" of woman is reflected clearly in her every utterance on the question.
>
> She made the fact doubly evident in her discussion of the place women should take in the political life of the nation. Mrs. Coolidge is not an "anti." She believes in the right of woman to cast her ballot and believes she should avail herself of the opportunity. She does not believe that participation in politics should interfere in the home duties of any woman.
>
> To use her own phrase: "If being a suffragette means going out and working for the cause, I have never been one. I have never done anything in that line. But I do think that women are going to take a steadily larger part in business and in politics, and I believe it is going to be a very good thing."

CALVIN COOLIDGE CHOSE THAT GOWN.

At least, Mrs. Coolidge asserts that he chooses every gown she wears, however much such an idea may jar those folks who think of the Republican Vice-Presidential nominee as a kind of Puritan ancestor. With Governor and Mrs. Coolidge are shown their two sons and the Governor's father.

> "You're not afraid of women in politics losing their fineness and idealism?" she was asked.
>
> "Anything but afraid," said Mrs. Coolidge. "Why should they? And a woman with children, which women have sooner or later, do you think when it comes to making laws which will affect her offspring she is going to lose her honesty or ideals? Not much. There will always, of course, be adventuresses and cheaters of both sexes in every place, in every age. But the women as a whole will think and act in a way to bring politics up to them rather than lower themselves to it."
>
> "And what is the man's place in the home?"
>
> "Very different from the woman's. Talk as long as you please about parenthood and everything else, the man's duty—staring him in the face—is to go out and fight for bread and the honorable things a lifetime well spent can bring for him-self, his wife, and his children.
>
> "A man can not stay at home and be the parent that the woman can and must be in the formative years of a child's development. While the father is absent she must 'fill in' and nurture young natures with the finest and best things which she, as no one else, can give them. Later comes the father's turn, when the children, particularly the boys, grow up and look to him for man's counsel and help.
>
> "And there's just that one genuine danger in politics for women, that they too may get engrossed in the outside struggle to the neglect of their children, a neglect for which the mother will always be held responsible, for no one can take her place in those early years."

Governor Coolidge chooses both his wife's hats and gowns, according to another newspaper interviewer, who admits that the picture this statement calls up "of a serious Governor going out to select ruffles and accordion plaits" may seem a bit surprizing. Mrs. Coolidge explains, for the benefit of those who can not imagine the Governor except in the act of suppressing a police strike or being elected Governor of Massachusetts:

> "He chooses every dress I wear, and every suit. This way: On his walks the Governor sees something in the shop windows which he likes; he jots down the shop; then, in the evening, I am advised:
>
> "'I saw something very fetching in the line of a gown in such a shop,' says the Governor to me. 'Guess you better go and get it.' And I go. There could be nothing simpler."
>
> Mrs. Coolidge, as she spoke, was drest in one of the Governor's latest selections—a taffeta blue silk Eton suit, with accordion-plaited skirt, and gold lace at the throat.
>
> "There's just one drawback to this program," Mrs. Coolidge admitted, "and that is hats. The Governor seldom notices hats, or they are less seldom displayed in the shop windows. So we have to go hat-hunting together, he and I. That's the way I get them all. I would never consider a hat unless it had first passed his approval."

In a vein that might be considered more serious-minded, a correspondent of the New York *Tribune* finds in Governor Coolidge not only the spirit of his home town, but of all New England. According to this most complimentary (and Republican) interviewer:

> Law and order, Americanism and no quibbling, uprightness and honesty—these things have made this man's name known to his countrymen and to the peoples of other lands as well.
>
> Now, what of the man? What is he and who is he? How does he act and look and think and live? From what may be seen of him and learned of him by looking at him and talking with him one must, to be truthful, resolve that he is the ordinary man, the honest, conscientious American, thinking a great deal the same as all of us think, yet endowed with that fine trait of being able to speak when the time is right and be silent by the same rule.
>
> At a distance of twenty feet, the space between his desk and the door leading from his secretary's room, his face, so perfectly at ease, so firmly chiseled, so resolutely set, and his hair so carefully brushed back from his forehead, and his coat lapels and his white collar and his tie so painstakingly arranged, bring to mind the splendid old figures in metal that adorn the parks and squares of Boston and other New England towns, and make one wonder if this individual is ever going to move or is just going to sit there, reading the sheet of paper beneath his eyes on the desk, without giving one an opportunity to have a word with him.
>
> But his head has been raised, a smile comes quickly over his face, and it isn't his eyes or his mouth alone, but his entire face, that breaks into this smile, and you step nearer, your hand extending to meet the big, strong, white hand of Calvin Coolidge, and you feel your palm comprest as if it had been grasped by a pugilist.
>
> There are a great many politicians and professional handshakers who pride themselves in perfecting the shaking of the hand to such a degree that they can go through an entire day's session of nothing but grasping hands and at the end of the day feel not at all fatigued. This is done simply by obtaining the first grasp on the other fellow's hand and catching it far down toward the finger tips, thus making it impossible for the second party to do any real squeezing. It is the twisting of one's hand by others that tires, and not the actual business of heaving and pumping on one's own part, it is said.
>
> This trick either has not been learned by Calvin Coolidge, or else it has been learned by him and cast aside as a thing not to be proud of. You guess almost instantly that the latter is the case.
>
> He will bend rather stiffly, leaning over his desk, and say:
>
> "I am indeed glad to meet you," still standing, and then he will step back, still looking at you, to his chair. Sitting down, he will straighten his coattails out to the sides so he will not wrinkle them by sitting upon them, and then will lean over to one side, open a drawer, pull out a box of cigars, open the lid, then the paper cover, shake them up so they may be extracted easily, place the box on the desk, push it over with his left hand, all the while looking into the box, then raise his eyes again and say:
>
> "Will you smoke?"

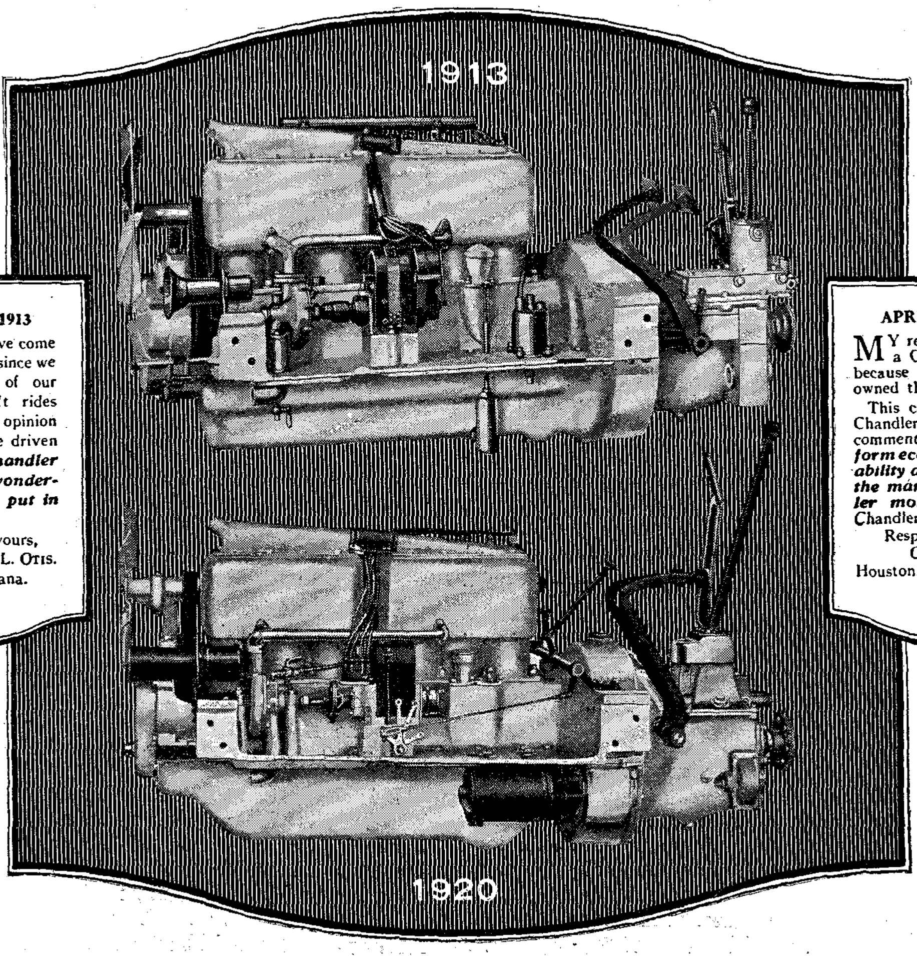
CHANDLER SIX

Famous For Its Marvelous Motor

AUGUST 29, 1913

SURPRISES have come thick and fast since we took delivery of our Chandler Six. It rides perfectly and the opinion of those who have driven it is that the ***Chandler has the most wonderful motor ever put in an automobile.***

Very truly yours,
W. L. Otis.
South Bend, Indiana.



APRIL 28, 1920

MY recent purchase of a Chandler Six was because I have already owned three Chandlers.

This car is my fourth Chandler, and I desire to comment upon the so ***uniform economy, dependability and efficiency of the marvelous Chandler motor*** of all my Chandler cars.

Respectfully yours,
G. Graham Hall.
Houston, Texas.

The Motor of Seven Years Ago and the Motor of Today

THE Chandler Six of 1920 is a refinement of that first Chandler Six of 1913. Seven years of devotion on the part of the Chandler organization to this one Chandler motor, has placed it in the position of distinction which it holds today.

Seven years of service in the hands of thousands of owners, seven years of skillful application by Chandler engineers, has brought the Chandler motor and the one standard Chandler chassis to approximate perfection.

In these seven years many motors of many makes have come and gone. Chandler continues a leader among fine cars, because of the excellence of its performance.

On the one Chandler chassis are mounted six handsome types of body.

The Chandler is the Most Fairly Priced Fine Car

SIX SPLENDID BODY TYPES

Seven-Passenger Touring Car, $1995 *Four-Passenger Roadster, $1995*
Four-Passenger Dispatch Car, $2075
Seven-Passenger Sedan, $2995 *Four-Passenger Coupe, $2895* ***Limousine, $3495***
(All prices f. o. b. Cleveland, Ohio)

CHANDLER MOTOR CAR COMPANY, CLEVELAND, O.
Export Department: 5 Columbus Circle, New York Cable Address: "CHANMOTOR"

> And he says it with a voice and tone that make you know that he doesn't know whether he has presumed too strongly or not, and as you take one he grins and places an ash-tray and a match-case near you and settles back into his chair, deep into the bottom of it, his two hands clasped and at his chin.
>
> At this juncture you think, while lighting your cigar, you will peer through the match blaze and see what he is doing. And your eyes meet his eyes. He is looking, too.
>
> No glances are stolen from Calvin Coolidge. He gives you as thorough an inspection as any second lieutenant ever gave a dough-boy.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, who went to Marion to look over the home-surrondings of Senator Warren G. Harding, was quite as much imprest as was the correspondent of the Providence *Journal* with the resemblance between the town and the nominee who is its most prominent citizen. "This is the story of Harding, not Marion, but to know Harding you must know the town," observes the St. Louis scribe, and devotes this paragraph among others to the place that Harding made famous:

> Marion has the comfortable look of an old shoe. If you were disposed to be critical—which you probably wouldn't be, after a peaceful night and hot waffles—American plan—you might say that Marion, like the shoe, needed repairing in spots. But that wouldn't be fair without the addition that the general aspect of Marion is pleasing and conducive to peace of mind. It is conducive to the making of platitudes about peace, plenty, and prosperity. The streets of Marion are broad and brick-paved, overhung with the arching branches of fine old trees; the houses are spacious and set in ample lawns; the porches are broad, betokening the neighborly hospitality of summer-evening parties, with lemonade and cookies.

"Harding is the apotheosis of the Marion kind of Americanism," continues the writer, and offers the following analogy. In accepting it, the discerning reader will remember that the *Post-Dispatch* is a Democratic paper:

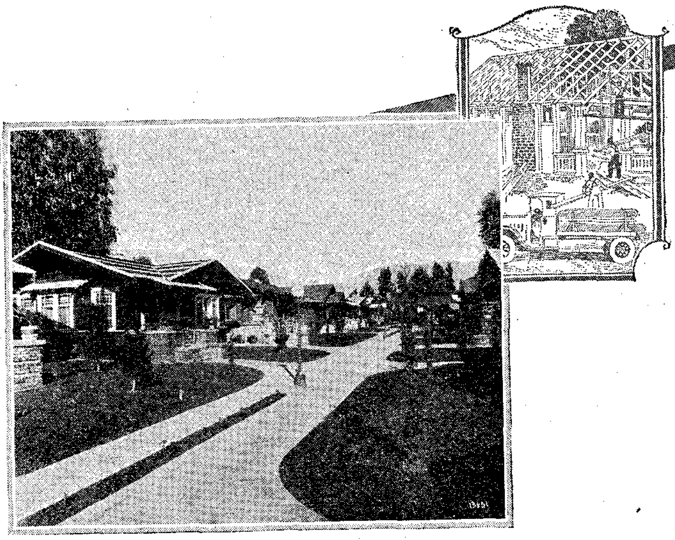
> Like the town, he is kindly of manner, good to look at—and conservative. There are no jangling notes of liberalism in the Harding philosophy, nor any traffic cops in Marion. Seeing Marion and knowing that Harding grew up there, and taking some stock in the theory that environment is the biggest factor in shaping character, one can understand a little better the standpatism of the Republican candidate. Harding is Marion.

After touching lightly upon the nominee's earlier career, which was dealt with at some length in THE DIGEST of March 20, we are introduced to some modern details of his connection with the Marion *Star*, a newspaper which he bought thirty years ago for $400:

> When Harding visits the *Star* plant, he goes to the office that he shares with his editor, says, "Hello, Van," and the editor says, "Hello, W. G.," and the two prop their feet up and talk shop and politics.
>
> Harding works at a plain oak, flat-top desk, in an office containing pictures of McKinley, Taft, Joseph B. Foraker, and other political notabilities. There is also the original of a cartoon roasting him for his speech paying "deference and devotion" to Boss Cox, of Cincinnati—a fact which may indicate that the Senator has a sense of humor. There's also a colored picture of a bathing girl wringing out her scanty costume, which maybe some editor put there in Harding's absence.
>
> The present editor—who insists his name shall be effaced—relates that once he wanted to put a bathroom in the office, and that Harding replied: "You can put in a washbowl if you want to, but, by Heaven! I'm no satrap." The bath tub did not go in.
>
> "W. G. is the straightest, fairest, squarest man in the world," says the editor. "And he's a crackerjack reporter."
>
> He pointed to Harding's desk, which is about three feet from his own. "I'm using it as a lumber table now," he said, indicating the books, papers, type slugs, matrices—all the junk that a newspaper office collects—with which it was cluttered. "When W. G. comes back to learn that he's been nominated for the Presidency, we'll clean it up."
>
> Adjoining Harding's room is the office of Dr. G. T. Harding, the Senator's father, who at seventy-six is still visiting patients, using the horse and buggy of an older day.
>
> "I got me an automobile once," said Dr. Harding, "but every time I took it out it cost me two or three dollars for repairs. Finally, it tried to climb a tree and I gave it up."
>
> "Warren was the usual bad boy, getting his share of spankings?" ventured the reporter.
>
> "No, no," said Dr. Harding quickly. "He never got a spanking in his life. His mother didn't believe in it."
>
> Harding's friends around Marion say that his greatest fault lies in being too obliging, and they tell the story that the father once said to him, after he had been imposed upon:
>
> "Warren, it's lucky you are not a girl. You are too accommodating. All the boys would be kissing you."
>
> The Marion *Star*, grown to a paper of over 10,000 circulation in a city of about 30,000, is housed in a three-story, well-equipped brick building, which Harding owns. *The Star*, employees say, has never had any labor troubles. One reason, perhaps, for the good morale of the office is the fact that a number of the older employees—and some have been there for thirty years—own stock in the paper and draw handsome dividends from it. Ten or fifteen years ago Harding organized a stock company, with $80,000 capital, to take over *The Star* from himself as the exclusive owner. He offered the stock to his employees at par, for cash, or their notes at six per cent. Those who bought on credit were able to pay the interest and gradually wipe out the principal with their dividends. Harding owns the majority of the stock, and all the balance is held by employees or former employees. Two of the directors of the corporation are former office boys.
>
> "Having a Presidential candidate for publisher is expensive," said one of the dividend-drawing employees. "Since Saturday the news and advertising in *The Star* have fallen off forty per cent. That's because everybody is busy on committees arranging for notification day, and the merchants haven't any time to think about advertising."
>
> According to his staff, Harding never "boosts his own game," even when he is a candidate for office, his editor being under the standing instruction to keep the name of Harding out of the paper so far as possible. Another order to the staff is: "Tell the truth; there are two sides to every story."

Six blocks from his office, an easy walk for Senator Harding, when he went home for lunch, is the Harding home. It is described as ideal for that "porch campaign" which the nominee is planning. The house, no less than Marion itself, harmonizes with the Harding character, observes the correspondent, and describes it and its possibilities:

> It is on an attractive residential street, similar to many in well-kept Middle-Western towns—broad, shaded with splendid trees, lined with comfortable-looking houses in ample lawns. Built at a time when Harding was just beginning to get *The Star* on its feet, the house is obviously not an expensive one. Probably it cost Harding about $3,000. To-day, with the porch added in recent years, it would be worth three or four times that figure.
>
> The house is a two-story, frame structure, painted a dark green, with light trimmings. It is a comfortable, "homey" looking place. The distinguishing feature is the porch, which runs along two sides and broadens out at the corner into a circular bay.
>
> "He had the Presidential bee when he built that porch," said a Democrat. "It's almost an exact replica of the famous McKinley porch at Canton."
>
> The Harding porch will figure in news stories and pictures for many days to come; for here, following the example of the McKinley front-porch campaign, Harding will receive the notification committee and the delegations who visit him during the campaign.
>
> The house is unoccupied now, but will soon be got ready for Harding's occupancy, and the house next door, belonging to his secretary, George Christian, will be converted into headquarters for the newspaper correspondents who will flock here.
>
> Harding's has not been the sort of career about which anecdotes spring up, as they did about Roosevelt's. There are very few "Harding stories" to be heard here, and the "I Knew Him When" Club has not yet begun functioning to any large degree. Fact is, Harding has never been a real "mixer" among the people. He is not of the hail-fellow-well-met type. Many a man in Marion to-day would pass him on the street and not know him, except as he might recognize him from his pictures. To those who do know him Harding is genial and courteous in a dignified way.
>
> In Marion, as in all small towns, everybody knows everybody else's business. So, naturally, one hears now and then that Harding "is not an angel"—as the Senator himself would be the first to admit. But the great bulk of the comment by people of both parties is favorable to Harding, both as a man and a citizen.
>
> When Harding comes to Marion he is apt to drop in at the Commercial Club rooms for a game of billiards, which he plays indifferently well. He is a good bridge-player. He takes keen delight in playing golf and in driving a motor-car. As a dinner guest or host, he is described by his friends as delightful.
>
> On the workaday side it is said of Harding that he has the



HOMES!

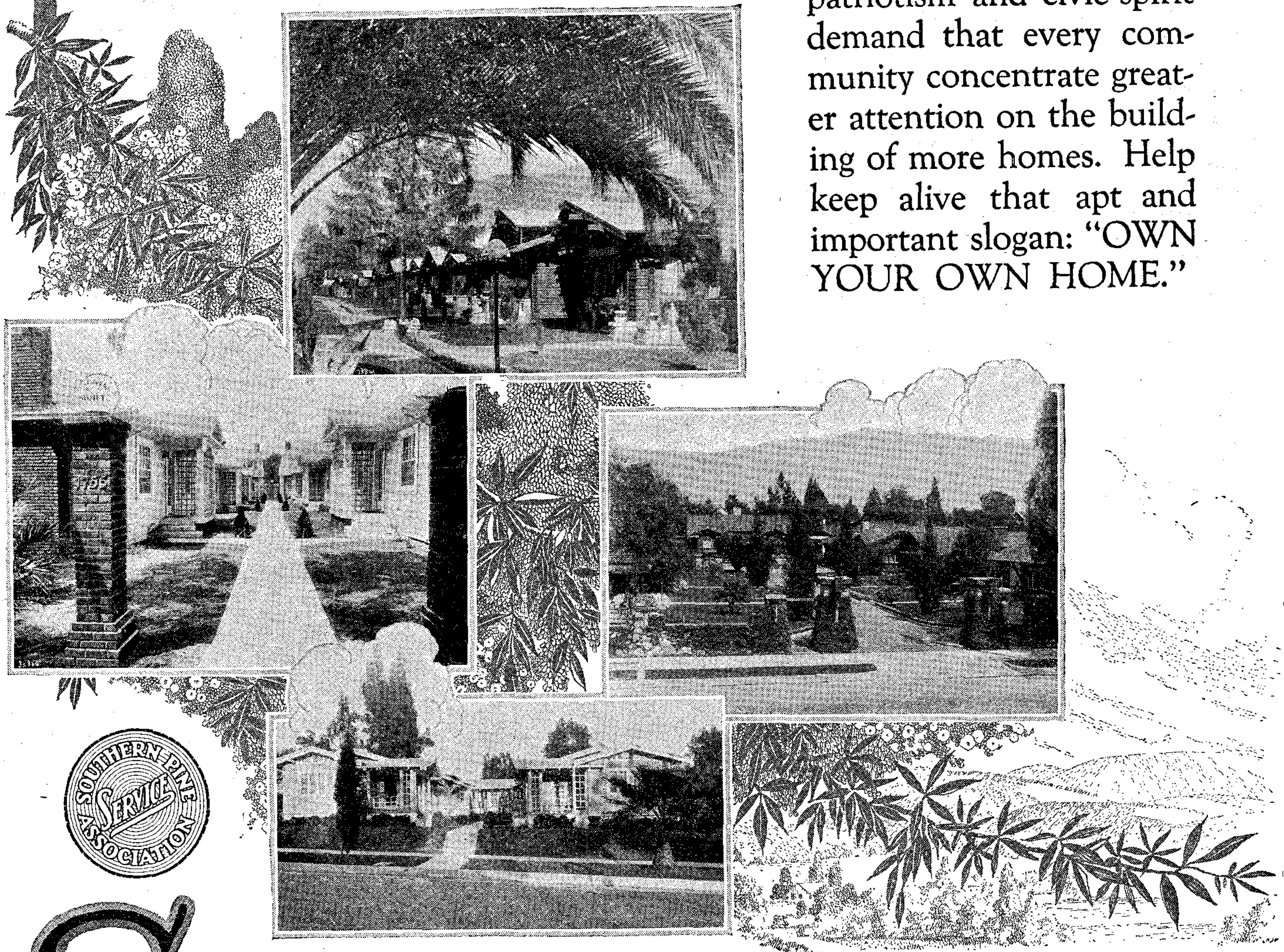
The Nation's Greatest Need

Nothing contributes as much to peace and contentment as *Homes*. Home ownership—the natural creator of prudence, sane living and thrift—is the most potent combatant to recklessness, extravagance and speculation. National patriotism and civic spirit demand that every community concentrate greater attention on the building of more homes. Help keep alive that apt and important slogan: "OWN YOUR OWN HOME."

Learn How DIFFERENT CITIES ARE MEETING THE *Housing Problem*

The Southern Pine Association has accumulated the facts relative to the ways and means, provided by many Corporations and Cities, for financing and encouraging home building. These facts have been published in a small booklet which the Association will gladly send free on application to any address. It contains much valuable information.

—*Write for it today.*

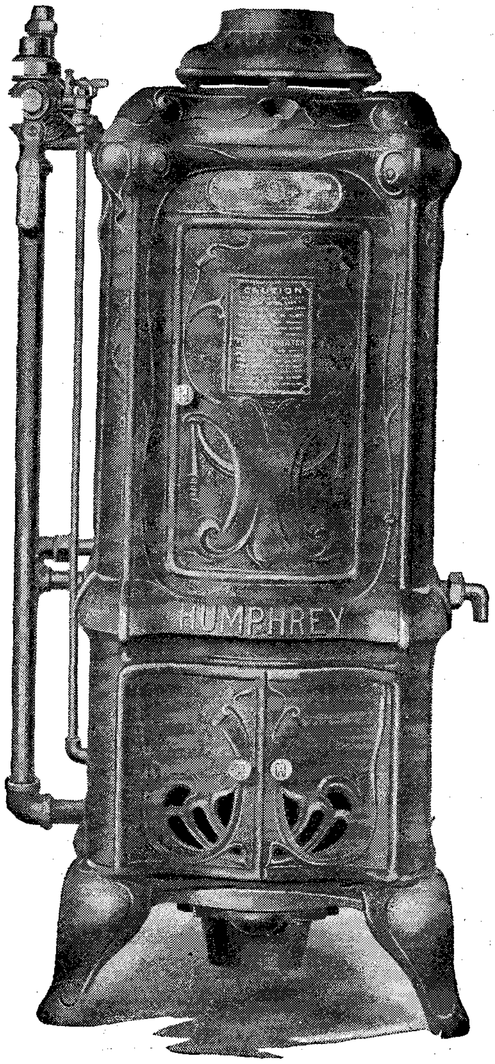


SOUTHERN PINE SERVICE ASSOCIATION

Southern Pine Association

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

Bath Water That Never Gives Out



Connect your hot water faucets to the Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater and there will always be enough hot water for all.

The Humphrey furnishes an endless stream of fresh, hot water—day or night—winter or summer—without the slightest preparation. The opening of a faucet is all that is required. It is not even necessary to strike a match.

The powerful gas burners of the Humphrey light automatically the instant a faucet is opened. Fresh water is heated as it flows through heavy copper coils. There is no waiting. Piping-hot water comes at once. And it continues to flow at a uniform temperature as long as faucet is open.

The Humphrey makes your hot-water supply unlimited—*inexhaustible.* When you close the faucet, gas is automatically and instantly shut off. Expense is stopped. Danger from neglect is eliminated. Only water used at the time is heated.

And it costs only a few cents a day to have this dependable, ever-ready service. The Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater furnishes 10 gallons of hot water for about one cent. Cheaper than furnace coils or kitchen tanks. For a negligible sum you can enjoy oceans of hot water every day of the year.

The Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater is beautifully designed, sturdily built. A credit to any basement. Will give many years of uninterrupted, automatic service.

Picture the comfort the Humphrey will bring to your home. Think of the time and annoyance that will be saved for dish-washing, the laundry, shaving, the bath, etc. Think of the comfort an always-ready hot-water supply will be for sudden sickness or emergencies.

Why limit your hot water-supply to the capacity of a tank when it is so easy for you to have a Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater? Ask your plumber or gas company for particulars. And write for our free descriptive booklet, "Humphrey Hot Water Service."

Address Dept. A
HUMPHREY COMPANY
Div. Ruud Mfg Co. Kalamazoo, Mich.

HUMPHREY
AUTOMATIC GAS WATER HEATER

(49)

habit of procrastination when it comes to preparing a speech. His usual custom is to write out a speech the night before he is to deliver it. Having a good memory, he can, it is said, make himself letter-perfect by reading the speech over once in the morning. The success of *The Star*, which he has built up from nothing, is evidence that Harding was a good plugger in his business.

Harding is rated here as being worth between $150,000 and $200,000. Besides his paper, he has banking, telephone, and other interests of a local nature. His wife inherited a comparatively small amount from her father, the greater part of his fortune being left to a son. The Hardings have no children, tho Mrs. Harding had one son by a prior marriage.

TROUBLES AND HUMORS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS WAR-BONUS BUREAU

WHEN MASSACHUSETTS PASSED A BILL awarding a bonus of one hundred dollars to every valiant son of the State who risked his life in the service of his country, her one idea was to make public acknowledgment of her gratitude. The payment of the bonus did that, all according to expectation, but there was a by-product in the way of some strange aspects of human nature that was hardly expected. To the present date nearly twenty million dollars has been paid out in checks, and the payment of this bonus has "revealed what men will do for money—yes, and what women will do for money as well." The Bureau found itself, we are told, "an actual clearing-house for family woes and family jars. It has located erring husbands and wandering sons. It has given advice to the lad who left his heart in the keeping of a black-eyed mademoiselle across the water," and who didn't know whether even a one-hundred dollar bonus was a sufficient inducement to keep on living. Elizabeth Ellam, of the Boston *Herald*, writes of the devotion of the Bureau workers, and some of the results:

These men, working in the service of the State, have comforted the mothers who have lost their sons and have given them sympathy and speedy relief. They have directed the women who were in urgent want to the proper channels for aid, they have helped the orphans and they have prosecuted, where prosecution seemed the only way to see that justice was done.

In short, they have done yeoman service, and service that Massachusetts never contemplated when she established the Bureau for the payment of the war-bonus, within two weeks of the passage of the bill on July 3, 1919.

A few statistics give a bird's-eye view of the magnitude of the work. Up to the present time 184,000 cases have been listed as entitled to the bonus; 10,000 are of doubtful residence, and of these 5,000 are to be turned over to a special board of appeal established as a court of last resort by State Treasurer Burrell. There were fully 75,000 of these doubtful residence cases at first, but these have been sifted down to 5,000 to-day. The Board has been obliged to turn down 3,700 applicants; 25,000 were discharged from the draft; there were 300 aliens, either neutral or enemy aliens not eligible; 650 reported for duty on November 11, 1918, after the signing of the armistice, and consequently not eligible.

There were 32,000 duplicate application papers filed. One man filed six, one after the other, and his very zeal was his undoing, for the story that was plausible and that would have secured his bonus for him on the first paper was contradicted in the subsequent applications, until by the time the sixth was turned in it was found that he was not eligible at all.

Massachusetts's records showed that she had 200,000 men in the service, but the department reports that 240,850 applications for the bonus were received. And the men who made the applications furnish a story that is at once a story of sighs and tears, of humor and pathos, woven and interwoven into one inimitable whole.

The aim of the Bureau has been definite. It has sought to do two things: first, to secure the complete record of every service man or woman who has applied for the bonus, in order to provide for future emergencies, such as State aid or pension of any kind; secondly, to provide for the woman who has lost a son or husband in the war and who is in needy circumstances.

In order to do the work, 274 people of both sexes were at first employed. Of the 178 men, 175 were ex-service men. Some of them wore decorations from the French or the American Government, and fully one-third wore the silver button that told the tale of injuries received in battle. That number has dwindled as the burden of the work has been completed. To-day there are about seventy working in the various offices in which this branch of the State business is effected.

Men claimed residence in Massachusetts on various amusing pretexts. One of the most unusual stories was that of an Eskimo, who really hailed from Alaska. His vocation was driving a fifteen-dog team over the frozen hills and snows of the north, yet he hesitated not one second in claiming his residence as Massachusetts. He gave one reason and then another, until the authorities finally pinned him down to the fact that the only time he had spent in this State was when he played in a side show at Revere, and it was on this transitory period that he based his claim. Another man enlisted for the fifth time off the Massachusetts coast. He looked it up on the chart to make sure—tho he had never in his life set foot on Massachusetts soil. Yet he claimed the one hundred-dollar bonus with the greatest confidence in the world, and has probably not yet recovered from his surprize that he did not receive the money.

It was a man who claimed that he "was a mining king in Haiti," but had a wife living in Mattapan, a wife whom he had never seen, that set the pace for marriages by proxy. It was on the existence of the unseen wife that the mining king asked the State for one hundred dollars—but which he did not receive.

Perhaps he did not need it, tho, for the last phrase of his letter gave indication that he was anxious to set out upon a long journey, and maybe his last. He said, "I hope before the sun sets in the glowing west that I shall hear the angels singing in heaven." In that case, the State argued, he would have no need of the one hundred dollars anyway.

The stories are not all amusing, neither are the letters that come to Capt. James T. Duane, of the military department, all funny letters. It wasn't any amusing story when the boy came down from Parker Hill Hospital, that boy whose back was broken and who wears and must always wear a steel plate to hold his head erect. That boy was married only eight days before he sailed for France, to return a broken, well-nigh helpless invalid.

It was to the credit of the Bureau that the State was able to secure his bonus for him, and through the Sweet Bill to secure eighty dollars a month for him, while he is learning a trade, with an additional ten dollars for his wife. And the boy at Parker Hill Hospital, in his appeal for help, told a pitiful little tale that should cause us all to blush for shame.

Have we forgotten—those of us who were so patriotic while the bands played and the flags waved; have we so soon forgotten the boys who really did the thing? Is it true that we are only generous when we see our names in the head-lines, when we are sure of an applauding audience, when we are buoyed up by praise and adulation?

For the boys from Parker Hill say that they don't even have tobacco and cigarets now. No one thinks of them any more. No adoring, pretty girls, passing through the wards, shower boxes of cigarets upon the beds or leave boxes of candy on the table. The K. of C. is about the only organization that remembers, and the K. of C. can not do it all. There are other boys—boys who will never be well again, who will always want our pity and generosity and our aid. Are we going to forget them altogether in the years that are to come?

Captain Duane fears that we will, but in the meantime he is doing all that the State will permit to help boys through their present crisis. It is one other instance where the Bureau is a welfare center as well as a clearing-house.

North Dakota has a rather different bonus plan from the one that Massachusetts has found effective. The Western State pays her service men and women twenty-five dollars a month for every month they were in service, and thereby hangs the following little tale:

A North Dakota man who swore that his residence was Massachusetts had not heard of the plan of his native State where he had a residence and where he was employed. When he did learn that, had he applied there, he would have been eligible for $375 instead of $100. he applied in North Dakota, claiming that he was only a student in Massachusetts. But North Dakota was wary and wrote to officials of the Bay State before cashing the bonus. That little slip cost the North Dakota gentleman just $275, for the authorities found that he was working in Massachusetts and not entitled to any further claims.

There are many stories of enemy and neutral aliens. According to the ruling of the War Department, these men were released from the draft only upon their own request. When they were released, naturally, they were not eligible to any bonus whatever. It was an alien who was drafted who put this to the test in Massachusetts. When taken to camp with other draftees, he sought to get out of service on the ground that since taking out first papers he had returned in Greece and fought with the Greeks, and that these papers were consequently void. He succeeded in forcing his claim, and his induction was finally canceled on the ground that he was a neutral alien. This fact did not prevent him from seeking to collect one hundred dollars for his valiant service from the State of Massachusetts, which did not give it to him, needless to state.

The record of every man is looked up in Washington, in case his papers are lost or destroyed in any manner. So many cases were referred to the Adjutant-General's office that Washington finally sent word that it could no longer be bothered with them.

As a result, Massachusetts has been obliged to maintain a man in Washington whose sole duty it is to look after the records, secure duplicate discharge papers, and facilitating in every way possible the cutting of the red tape with which Washington tangles up so much of its army business.

From Fall River an all-revealing story came of promises to wed made rashly with no financial backing in sight. Pitifully the man pleaded with the department to help him get his check through before the appointed time, "for," he said, "I'll be all out of luck if I don't get it by then. I would not have got married so quick if I had not believed I would have it by that time."

"If I don't get that check 'toot sweet,'" wrote another, anxious to prove by his ready French that he had served overseas, "my neighbors will watch me going to church Sunday morning in a barrel."

And still another, just to show that war did not quite stifle the natural humor of the American lad, nor did it put a damper on his love of fun. "I'm not giving you a sad story about the old homestead being put under the hammer if I do not get the check at once, but I am asking you to look into the matter for me."

Then there are the mothers, those forlorn little mothers in black, whose sad faces tell the tale of boys sleeping in French fields, and of sorrow that time will never heal. It is to these mothers that the department pays its greatest courtesy; it is to these mothers that the men give the greatest deference and hasten the necessary process by which the bonus is secured.

It is unfortunate, but true, that the payment of the bonus has revealed depths of sin to which boys will stoop, and which involve their mothers as well. Captain Duane could not believe it himself at first, but interviewing twenty-five thousand men and women in a year has led him to believe that almost anything can happen nowadays. He isn't surprized at any phase of human experience any more.

However, he did admit that he received a shock over a forgery case that came to his attention through the department. An overseas man applied for his check, and the records showed that it had been sent to him. He declared that he had never received it, and consequently another check was sent. In time both came back through the bank, each properly indorsed with his name, but the name was written in a different handwriting each time. The soldier was sent for, and came into the department, again.

This time he was interrogated very sharply, but would not admit signing both checks. He was asked to sign his name and he did this several times. Signatures were compared and it was found that he had actually signed the second check, but the first one was not indorsed by him. Under pressure he admitted that some one else had cashed it. Eventually he said, "I'll tell you, it was my mother. I told her she could have my check when it came, and she cashed it before it came to me."

Captain Duane didn't like that explanation very much, and said so. "Didn't you tell your mother to cash that check, and expect to get away with it?" the soldier was asked. He disclaimed the fact at first, but admitted it as soon as he was told that the case would be given to the attorney-general's office. And tho he was given four hours to return the money to the office of the State treasury, he was back within two hours, with the bills in his hand. He was all of a tremble, too, for fear of legal proceedings that would involve both his mother and himself, but the men in the office did not press the case against the mother.

"It's not for your sake that I'm doing this," explained the man at the desk, in a very decorative conversation in which he relieved his mind of several things he had been thinking of the soldier, "but for the sake of your own mother. It's because I love my own mother as you ought to love yours that I'm doing this."

There have been one hundred and fifty forgeries revealed, altogether, and many of these have been prosecuted.

Down on Charles Street there is an impressive pile of gray stone buildings, back from the road and sheltered behind high fences. Gates protect those within and insure perfect seclusion for them. But, somehow, people are not anxious to visit this very comfortable hostelry, neither do they boast of it in polite circles, after they have been guests of Sheriff Kelliher and Suffolk County. It's the Suffolk County Jail, as a matter of fact.

There are many people who do not know that Suffolk County Jail is 215 Charles Street, and relatives of soldiers are among them. It is always with difficulty that the men in the bonus department suppress a smile when some anxious relative appears, bearing a letter from some service man at "215 Charles Street." The officials know instantly where he is, but the relatives do not. The soldier is being detained for some reason or other, and wants the relative to secure the bonus for him. One guileless and loving aunt wrote back to the boy at 215 Charles Street that she would "meet him on Boston Common" that night at six o'clock, and explain the matter to him. She is doubtless wondering yet why he didn't show up!

"What things men will do for one hundred dollars!" exclaims the writer. "The petty mean acts that men have stooped to for that little one hundred dollars from the State are almost beyond belief." Another incident is given:

Even officials, case-hardened by now, gasped at the audacity of a man who was so anxious to prove his Massachusetts residence and his claim to the bonus that he brought in two bills from the assessors of his town, one for 1917 and the other for 1918. His claim would have been paid—so logical did it seem—had not the third assessor refused to be a party to the deception and given the scheme away. The other two members of the board had deliberately issued these false statements at the plea of the boy's father, who was anxious that his son might secure the money. And that case was only a few miles from Boston, at that!

The officials gasped too—but for another reason—when a white-faced slender girl hesitated on the threshold of the department, finally wandering in, one stormy morning at about 11:30 o'clock. She asked for the check for which her soldier-husband had made application some three months before. Investigation was made, his record looked up, and a report made to the waiting girl.

"Why didn't your husband call for it himself?" asked the clerk, ready to make final settlement.

"Because he died at ten o'clock to-day," came the answer from the new widow, who was hardly out of her teens. And the men of the department knew, without another word, that the one hundred dollars offered by the State as a bonus for the young soldier was actually needed to pay for the last rites and ceremonies before he was committed to his grave. They pitied the girl, and they made things as easy as they could for her until everything was done.

The department has anonymous friends by the score—at least they represent themselves as friends, no matter what the individual opinion is of the anonymous letter-writer. And these anonymous letter-writers constantly pour in complaints and explanations as to why John Smith should not receive his bonus and why Henry Jones is a "slacker" and the State of Massachusetts should pay him nothing at all.

Of course the department pays no attention to any such remarks or to any such statement. There have been occasions when ungrateful recipients of Massachusetts's bounty have characterized the men who had charge of the disbursing of the bonuses as "desk cavalry," "slackers," who saw no service at the front, or in some other uncomplimentary way, ignoring the silver buttons, the service medals, and other insignia that were in evidence.

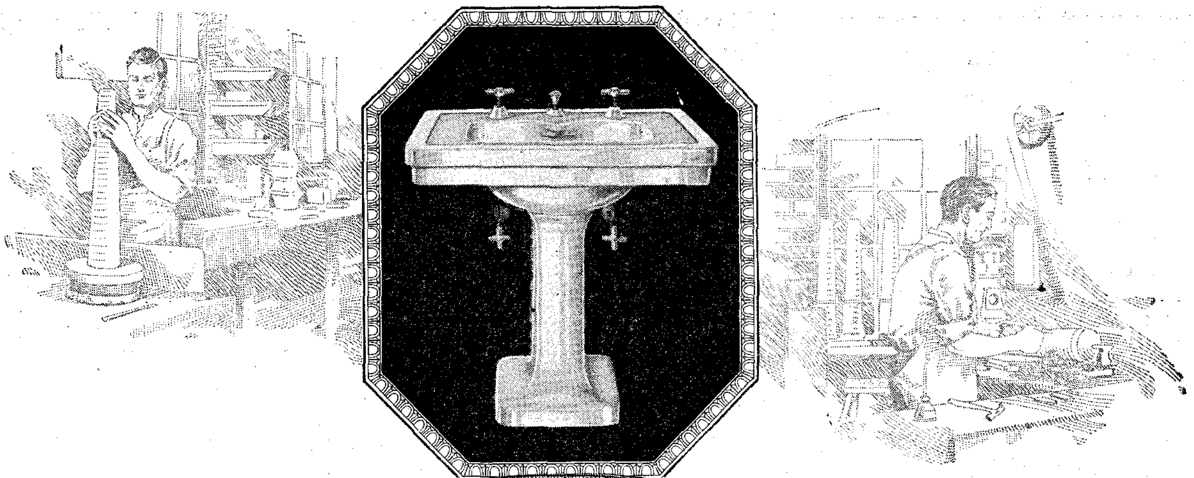
One of these met his match in one of the officials, whom he had characterized in strikingly unpleasant terms, bragging at the same time of what "we did" and where "we were."

The official had captained his company overseas, and, looking up the record of the slanderous individual, found to his great surprize that he was supposed to have been in his own company. He then pursued his investigations finding, eventually, that the brave boaster had asked immediately to be transferred to the supply department "because he knew so much about horses and mules!"

There has been ingratitude, of course, among the recipients of the money that the State has voted the men. There have been ungrateful men who have grumbled and muttered, who have heaped invective upon the commonwealth, the while they pocketed the money that, totaled, represented twenty million dollars of the voters' contribution. These men were plain ingrates, and were frequently told so by the men in charge.

There were refreshing discoveries, tho, that almost restored their faith in human nature when men wrote sincere and heartfelt letters of thanks to the Treasury Department for the prompt and efficient manner in which the check had been sent. These men were the ones that the State had been glad to aid, and sometimes they proved to be the ones who were in greatest need.

State Treasurer Burrell, commenting upon the bonus and



MADDOCK

First in America to make the one-piece sanitary lavatory

When Thomas Maddock began making earthenware lavatories for ships in 1878, he employed for the first time the one-piece construction idea which formed the basis for all subsequent progress in the evolution of the lavatory.

The development of this principle of construction eliminated the objectionable boxed-in wash stand. It forced the unsanitary marble slab and porcelain bowl into the discard. It caused the use of brackets and other unsightly, germ-collecting attachments to be looked upon with disfavor, and finally it gave to the world the distinctive fixtures that now comprise the sanitary lavatory products of the Thomas Maddock's Sons Company.

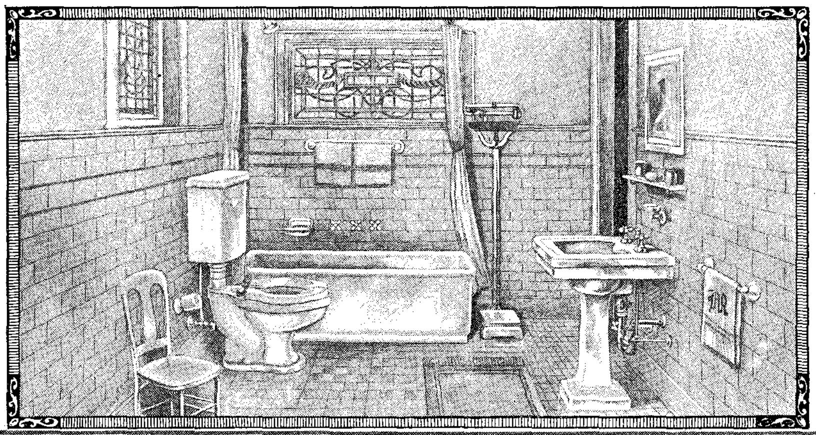
For example, consider the Madbury Lavatory—a one-piece fixture of the pedestal type, standing free without encumbering support. Constructed entirely of the glistening, pure white, almost unbreakable, vitreous china which is noted for its freedom from chipping, crazing and cracking and for its non-absorbent qualities, this fixture unquestionably denotes the highest achievement yet attained in lavatory construction.

If you are considering more modern equipment in your old bathroom, or if you appreciate the advantage that fixtures of Maddock character will provide for your new home, write for our booklet, "Bathroom Individuality."

Thomas Maddock's Sons Company, Trenton, N. J.
OLDEST • SANITARY • POTTERS • IN • AMERICA — ESTABLISHED 1859
Manufacturers of sanitary earthenware plumbing fixtures for bath, kitchen and laundry needs in the home; also sanitary ware for medical, industrial, commercial and public building installations
Branches: New York – Philadelphia – Chicago – San Francisco – St. Louis

Next to the doctor, the plumbing contractor is the most important man in each community in protecting the health of the family.

THOS. MADDOCK'S SONS CO. TRENTON, N.J.



The fixture shown above is the ***Madbury.*** *A one-piece vitreous china lavatory of the pedestal type with integral supply nozzle and overflow cleansing device, both exclusive Maddock features.*

The valve handles and other slab fittings are also made of vitreous china, which eliminates the care required to keep ordinary metal parts clean.

This lavatory may also be furnished with center leg support, instead of pedestal, when so desired.

M First in the industry — foremost since M the vast amount of work that was necessitated to put it through, said: "I have received stacks of letters every day, some of them complaints, but many of them letters of thanks from men who have received their checks and who have been grateful to the State for the money.

"One of the pleasantest tokens of appreciation was in the bonus office, just a few days ago. There was a neat package, tied up with great care and addrest to me. We all conjectured about it, and finally decided that it was a package of Maine maple sugar, or something of that nature. When I opened the package I found it was a picture of a former Massachusetts soldier. Back of him, on the wall, hung his framed discharge papers, and under the picture he had written, 'Do I look like a grafter?'"

"Massachusetts put over a tremendous piece of work when she opened her bonus department. There have been many difficult situations to clear up, many bothersome details that we have encountered. These are now nearly out of the way. Our office force has dwindled, as the work has slackened up. There remains now only a comparatively small sum of money to be disposed of, and the bonus department will then cease automatically to exist. We have about five thousand cases that must go to a final court of appeals, to decide questions of residence, and that is the only big piece of work that confronts us now.

"We have tried to cut the red tape, to eliminate all of the delay possible, and to give every Massachusetts service man and woman his or her check in the shortest possible time. We have done the best that we could."

GRANT'S GRANDDAUGHTER A WITNESS AGAINST BOLSHEVISM

GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT was a notoriously democratic man; his son, Gen. Frederick Grant, was of like mold, and Julia Grant Cantacuzene-Speransky, inculcated with the principles of her famous grandfather and father, watched with hopeful eyes the revolution which was to bring freedom to Russia until she saw it fall under the destructive program of Bolshevism. In her early days, she writes in *The Forum*, she had been taught the simple creed of the two generals: their faith in the future of the country which they served devotedly as soldiers, and their confidence in the fine qualities of Americans, which they believed could be relied upon always to recognize and to fight down any national danger. They maintained that the country's best defense was in the general education of the people. Equipped with these ideas, the writer, who was married in 1899, went to Russia, where she lived almost continuously for eighteen years. As she saw the revolution preparing and noted the great joy and exultation with which the whole empire met the changes it brought, she joined heartily in the feelings of her adopted people. The majority of the Emperor's court felt as she did, and all thought reforms were absolutely necessary. They expected to see Russia emerge from the revolution purified and exalted, free to work out a great destiny. But in the beginning of May, 1917, when an uprising in Petrograd threatened to overthrow the revolutionary Government and to establish anarchy in its stead, Bolshevism, born in Germany, raised its ugly head, and since that day Russia has been steeped in blood and her people go blindly to the sacrifice. The soil was prepared for the rank growth of anarchy by Germany, who hoped by sowing strife in the East to win victory in the West. She recites a number of incidents in support of her statements in her article, from which we quote:

When, in July, Lenine's headquarters were raided, German gold was found there in large sums; also during various uprisings of anarchistic tendency German gold was each time found in the hands and pockets of those leading the disorders. In numberless places, where specially violent demonstrations took place, German official spies were recognized, and caught disguised as Russians. All the organization of the Bolsheviki has been most thorough, and their movements so carefully planned and carried out as to preclude the possibility of these being the result of an effort by the uneducated and inexperienced Russian mobs, who alone of Russians took part in them. Our poor people, having always been of gentle, careless nature, were much too helpless and indifferent to conceive and execute a long, complicated, and systematic program such as the Bolshevik party has carried out all over our country.

We know there have been German agents since before the war attending to special work as spies and propagandists. My husband, who was in command of the cavalry post at Kief, was fighting constantly also after the revolution, and he had in hand several times Austrian and German papers and money, while he arrested several spies who, in the Ukraine, were posing as local "Nationalists." At the Great Staff Headquarters of Moghileff, when came the last mutiny before the provisional Government's final overthrow, the Commander-in-Chief (General Doukhonine) was killed by an Austrian, drest in Russian sailor uniform; the General had recognized and called this man by name before he fell. In many a village, such as our own, for months after the March revolution, we were still living quietly on excellent terms with our village peasant committee. A new group of five or six outside men then appeared, and sufficed to breed discontent and trouble, bribing our people, exciting them with speeches, and finally inflaming their brains with vodka till they could be successfully led to excesses quite beyond belief. Then the strange committee members disappeared, leaving helpless peasants to face consequences. In our home place about eight million rubles worth of property was thus destroyed under the leadership of such a group of "foreigners." When these men had finally gone, and the frantic peasants came to their senses, they realized not only that they had done us a great wrong, but also that they had harmed themselves by making it impossible to cultivate the land they had annexed on the committee's advice. They had completely destroyed the wherewithal to work the place: implements, machinery, animals, and buildings were all lacking.

Hundreds of estates in Russia have suffered from the conditions created and kept going by this German organization. It suited the enemy's policy, of course, perfectly, to destroy us almost and our peasantry together, then to step in as saviors, reestablish law and order, and thus try to put the nobility under obligations, and to crush and exploit the humble classes by leaving them no defense; and finally (by drawing on them for grain and men), to replenish their own losses in food and labor.

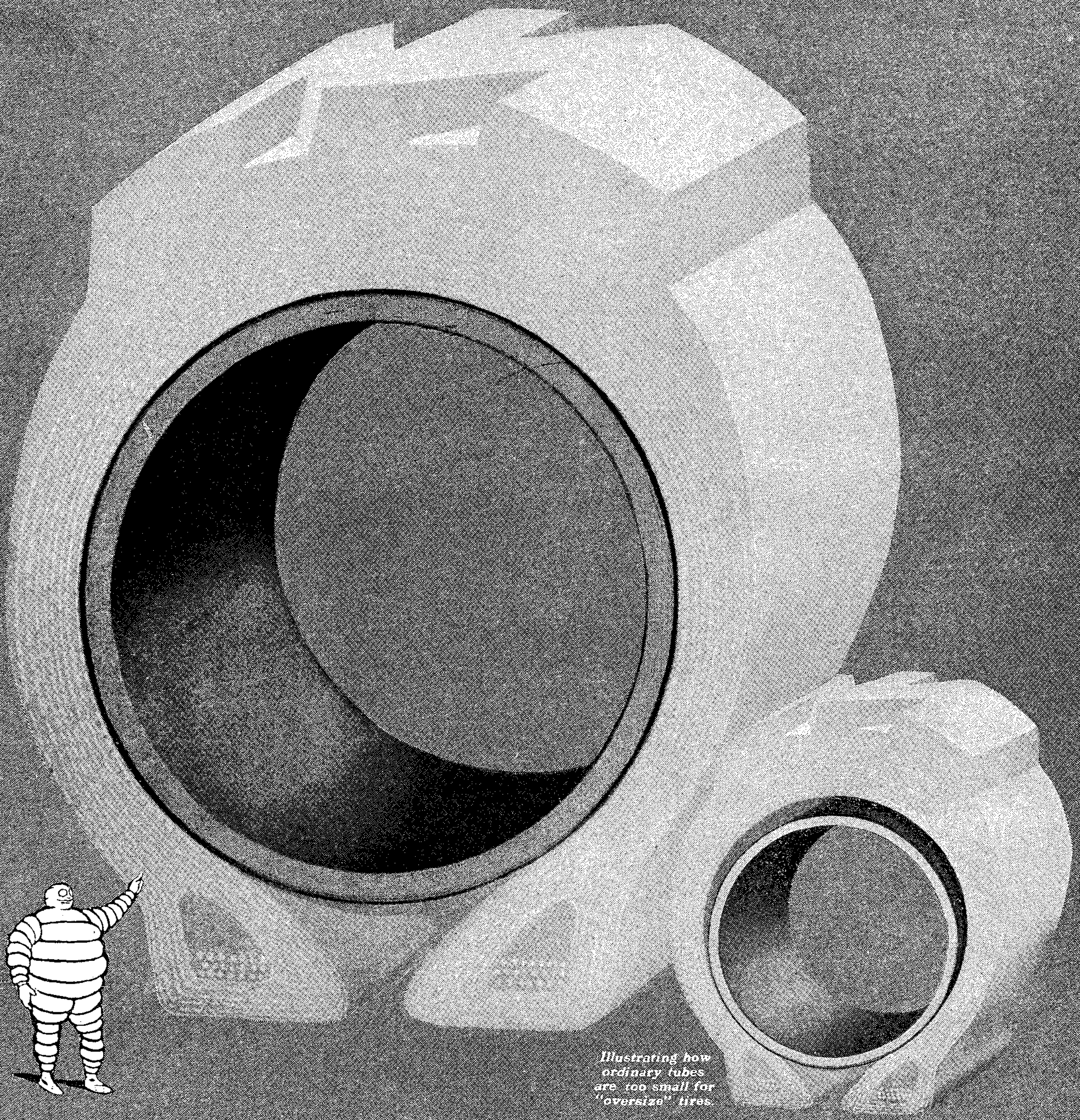
In July, 1917, the Bolshevik party had gathered to itself all the discontented elements, both in the great cities and in the armies. There was enough strength behind their men to frighten Kerensky, and to force his hand. Even among Red-Cross workers on the fighting line at least a dozen men and women whom I knew had terrible experiences with their hospital service, and these groups fell to pieces, as did the army and every other organization in Russia, while little by little the Bolsheviki gained strength.

It was in July that Leon Trotzky, coming from the East Side of New York, appeared on the scene. In New York he had been doing useful work for the Germans. In Russia he admitted being an anarchist, and that his name was Leo Bronstein before he took on the Russian appellation. He was another Robespierre, and he inaugurated, or tried to inaugurate, another reign of terror. Fair words and honeyed eloquence lured the peasants to revolution and bloodshed, to the spread of ruin and desolation, while they were waiting for the millennium which never came. But there was gold—and vodka, which the muzhik had not tasted for three long years, and vodka helped the revolution. Under the two prophets, Lenine and Trotzky, there were only two duties to perform—appropriating what was at hand, and defending the revolution, which meant combating counter-revolutionary plots and parties. And, says the writer,

This seemed easy enough, as it only required occasional arrests, the making of requisitions, and now and then the shooting of suspected *bourgeois*. Raiding of houses, shops, and cellars (both public and private) was a delightful occupation by the excitement and booty it furnished. As heads became heated, the whole of the poorer elements became one vast drunken horde of half-mad creatures. Even the German directors could no longer manage the mob, except by granting all it asked, and promising more and always more. Each day brought new difficulties, and to keep their place the demagogs must be forever ready to humor wild caprices, and invent new licenses and orgies. Thought must be stifled at all costs in those the Germans wished to keep in hand. This became especially necessary, because so many promises and prophecies did not come true. Men who were led to burn châteaux and farms, stock and implements, and to whom the land "was given," were not content finally because, after they had the land, they could not labor at so much of it, just with their naked hands, and all the tools and organization for bringing forth the fruits had been completely

MICHELIN

tubes fit "oversize" casings



Illustrating how ordinary tubes are too small for "oversize" tires.

Michelin Tubes are not only made ring-shaped to fit the casing without wrinkling, but in addition are full size in cross-section, and are therefore not stretched thin when inflated. This is especially important when buying tubes for Cord Tires, which are nearly all "oversize".

Tubes that are not really large enough for normal size casings work under a still greater disadvantage in "oversize" casings. Therefore it is greatly to the motorist's advantage to specify Michelin Ring-Shaped Tubes, the only tubes that both fit and fill the tube space in the casing.

Michelin Tire Company, Milltown, New Jersey

Other factories: Clermont-Ferrand, France; London, England; Turin, Italy.

Dealers in all parts of the world

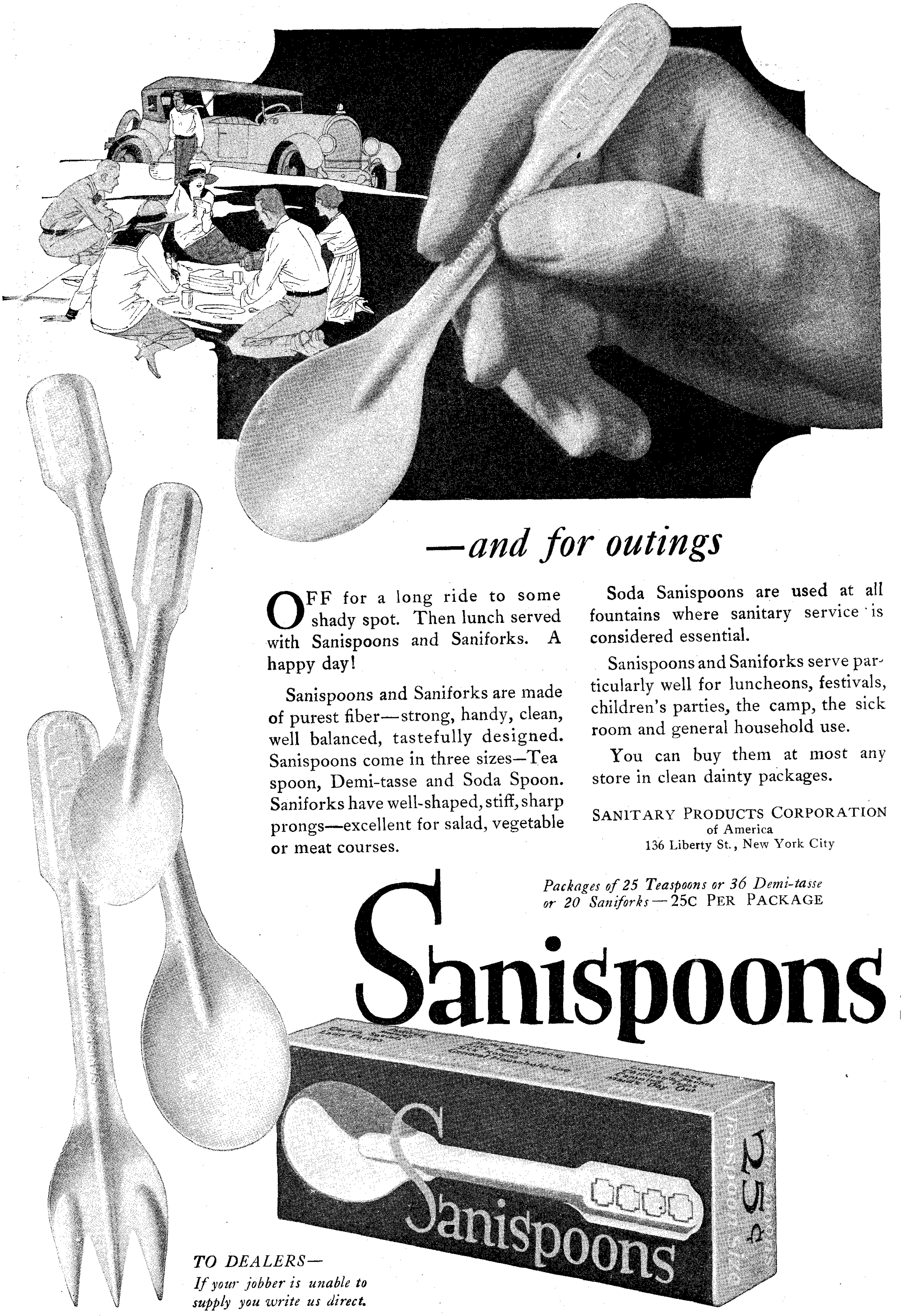
> done for by themselves. How were they to bring money from the bare ground, be it ever so rich? They could not suffice at the work, and, besides, they did not really want to labor. Had not part of the new paradise promised been that no one need work again?
>
> In the factories it was the same; there were at first wonderful days and nights, when the men stood up to the owners, talked of their new rights, and took their freedom when and how they pleased, which resulted in a complete holiday at full wages. The managers at first protested, then for a time they paid, thinking it would be but a temporary crisis to weather; and finally they went bankrupt and closed their shops, or left them to the management of the strikers. Some fled, and thus saved their lives; others stayed and were murdered, while buildings and machinery generally went up in flames. Any factory hands who wanted to stand by their employers were driven off; or when they proclaimed too loudly that the conduct of their comrades was outrageous, they were put to death as renegades to their class. After all this was accomplished, and there was time to realize what had been done, naturally no pay was forthcoming. From cold lodgings, the workmen sallied out into the streets, ready for any adventure which might be suggested: riots and noise, drinking, stealing, and knifing. Inspiration was ever present for these acts in the idea of all that was to be, but had not yet come true, and in the gnawing hunger which even more than of old was felt. Of such desperate men the "Red Guard" was formed, and a more dangerous lot could scarcely be. Trotzky saw to it they should be kept amused and satisfied, and he paid these men, first and well, with money which came regularly from the Berlin banks, when none could be obtained nearer home. Lawlessness was the special, general, and individual occupation of every Bolshevik who applied the party practises to himself, and each man thought only of the acquisition of his personal desire of the moment. Either one must flee the country, or give way. Any one who disagreed was shot, if noticed.

There was no chance to combat the Bolshevik movement. The enlightened members of society were not only in the minority, but they had been completely disarmed, by many requisitions, of every means of defense. The "Reds" possest all the firearms in the country, and even now they are being supplied with shot and shell by the Germans. They are following closely their German schooling, for Zinovieff, in explaining why the people's commissioners of the Soviets accepted the invitation from Paris to confer with representatives of the Allies, said that the agreement would be torn up as any other scrap of paper after it had served their need. And now:

> In the hands of such as Trotzky, the ideals profest (at first) by the Bolshevik party have been so thoroughly debased that I fancy the crowd is held now only by fear, or by a constant appeal to its worst instincts. Religion, deep-seated of old in our orthodox peasant and soldier, and only slightly less so in the factory hands of Russia, is being killed out. The churches, which held crowds of poorly clad bodies and soft faces in the first months of the revolution, stand empty now, and disfigured, with their jeweled icons and candlesticks, crosses and missals stolen, or destroyed in the melting-pot. The priests have mostly been driven away, or they live in hiding.
>
> Destruction of religion and civic honor, destruction of all social life, our schools empty and the gutters crowded, banks, factories, shops, and business closed, this is the Bolsheviki's promised peace, and they obtained it by becoming slaves to their Hun masters at Brest-Litovsk. "Without contribution and without annexation," yet most of Russia was put in German hands, while the enemy squeezed our country dry of money and of food. The people are sold into slavery and are dying of hunger, the national army is debauched so its heroic deeds of olden days are quite forgotten, and its pride is in the dust.
>
> Russia is without a banner, flag, or anthem, and patriotism is submerged in drab internationalism. Instead of fighting the enemy the people murder one another, and property is ruined everywhere. The Bolsheviki promised liberty, safety, equality, and to our minds of old this means happiness; but it seems that there are other points of view. In the language of Lenine and Trotzky, liberty signifies the development of the vilest passions of the mob and the complete tyranny of one small group over the whole land; it signifies the entire nation to be preyed upon by a small fraction of the population—their own, of course, and that crimes, such as murder, rape, and theft are left unpunished. Bolshevism has completely broken up our people's unity, and has defaced a nation's strength and splendor for many years to come.
>
> All life in country districts, and in our cities as well, is at a standstill. In Petrograd and Moscow famine, typhus, cholera, foul air, caused by dirt and decay inconceivable, reign supreme. Water, light, street conveyances, telephones, and all other public services have completely collapsed; the brilliant capital stands rotting and helpless through the months. There are show buildings all in ruins, either from bombardments or from sacking; food, when obtainable, has reached prices impossible to pay except by the very rich profiteers of the period. I recently read that butter was $145 a pound, dog meat $10 a pound, while pork at $45 a pound was snatched at; but money has no value, since it has been printed in such quantities that no gold reserve can represent it.
>
> Honest workmen, civilians of the middle classes, are dying in want with their families. Officers and even the better elements of the soldiers at first, when free, took to the shock battalions on the firing-line hoping to be killed, and thus escape infamy; but where a woman and small mouths depended upon the man, he did not always feel he had a right so to dispose of himself; and with no money and no trains for flight, many remained in the big centers necessarily and faced the crisis out. Immediately, when the Bolsheviki took power the officers were all disarmed, their epaulets dragged off, and their rank and pay were both suppressed—even to the small pensions given to officers and soldiers alike, who had won the St. George's Cross for signal bravery on the field of battle. With every means of living gone, these men tramped the streets to find work, and took whatever offered. Tho the new rulers did not want to labor themselves, they objected to seeing others do so, thus putting them to shame, so here, there, and everywhere the better elements of the army were told no room for them existed in the new scheme of life; and they were reviled and baited, repulsed and humiliated from all sides. Many fell faint with hunger on the streets or doorsteps.
>
> Avowed and intentional degradation of our people after the German model has been practised, so that immorality has been quite openly encouraged, anyhow and anywhere. In at least two cities (Saratoff and Vladimir) proclamations, issued by the local Soviets, announced officially the "nationalization of women" and the adoption of all children by the state; consequently the complete abolition of homes and families is aimed at, with such strength, responsibility, and happiness as these must mean to a community deliberately swept away

The writer is inclined to believe that Lenine and Trotzky do not place much reliance in the behavior of their defenders in case of a well-led and well-organized attack, for they were without plans and easily distracted, and never had capacity above, nor obedience below, in their ranks, except when they were led by Germans, who browbeat them, and kept them well in hand. She says:

> Our people, always childish, have been especially so in their shame and suffering, but they have shown ferocity only under strong urging and mastery. Left to themselves they have been noisy, wasteful, wanton, careless, dirty, lazy, and many other things, but never bloodthirsty or systematically cruel, as were the French peasants and "citizens" of 1792.
>
> Many of our people were drawn to the first Bolshevik leaders, or have since followed the bloody banner, because the propagandists held out promises of good things to come, from joining the movement. Peace and happiness, prosperity and the true millennium, with land and liberty for all, were promised of Russia, just as the agents of these bloody doctrines are promising all this to the tired proletariat here to-day. Small wonder, when they were treated to food and drink, and saw gold being given away that our simple Russians should have been imprest with such (apparent) generosity. The mirage of good to come lasted but a short time, but when they were undeceived the Rubicon was passed, and the people found themselves beyond the pale. Then they thought they were obliged to stay. Many a self-styled Bolshevik I have known among peasants, working people, or soldiers has admitted he joined the party "because it was either be a Bolshevik or be shot," and it was promised him he should have all things after a short period of disorder and trouble had passed. Many of these men probably are sorely disappointed now, and would be glad of a change, but they dare not say it even in a whisper.
>
> In Bolshevik crowds, I have seen, of course, some heavy criminal faces full of brutality, but the majority wore rather the signs of dull despair and of surprize and fear in their expressions. They were apparently, when not excited, mere cowed and broken wrecks, beaten and torn by the storm to which they had been subjected. I have not been alone in noticing this, for nearly every traveler coming out of North Russia recently testifies (consciously or unconsciously) to the sorrow he has recognized in faces on the streets. After all, these men and women are still hungry and cold, without homes and without work; even more



—and for outings

OFF for a long ride to some shady spot. Then lunch served with Sanispoons and Saniforks. A happy day!

Sanispoons and Saniforks are made of purest fiber—strong, handy, clean, well balanced, tastefully designed. Sanispoons come in three sizes—Tea spoon, Demi-tasse and Soda Spoon. Saniforks have well-shaped, stiff, sharp prongs—excellent for salad, vegetable or meat courses.

Soda Sanispoons are used at all fountains where sanitary service is considered essential.

Sanispoons and Saniforks serve particularly well for luncheons, festivals, children's parties, the camp, the sick room and general household use.

You can buy them at most any store in clean dainty packages.

SANITARY PRODUCTS CORPORATION
of America
136 Liberty St., New York City

Packages of 25 Teaspoons or 36 Demi-tasse or 20 Saniforks—25c PER PACKAGE

Sanispoons

TO DEALERS—
If your jobber is unable to supply you write us direct.

wretched than they were before the revolution, for they have lost ideals and hopes and the softness which was the natural atmosphere of life in the picturesque old Russia. The beauty of their cities is gone, and all that was poetic and kindly has been shut off from life, so that even the outside frame has lost the ray of warmth and life which somehow in ancient days crept into the general dreariness surrounding them. I am told there is much desire for improvement, but no one risks being caught by the present authorities expressing a wish for this.

Such is Bolshevism in Russia, and one can only hope and pray a change may come, from within or from without, before the country shall have reached a point of exhaustion from which no rebirth is possible.

Every man who knows the truth, and who escapes from the chaos and destruction triumphant now in the Slav empire, adds this word of warning, calling attention to the danger run by the whole edifice of Christian civilization from the spread of Bolshevism. Each one, of whatever political party he may be, most solemnly asserts that if the world is to be protected from this dread disease, then Russia must be quickly helped and saved.

Having looked at all this, I would fail in my clear, simple duty, did I not add my feeble voice to the general testimony. Those who are liberals or democrats have a common cause against these Bolsheviki, who, having made a bloody desert of one rich and beautiful, now plan to upset the world.

To the men and women of these United States I speak, not to ask for help either for our people or our land, tho we have lost so much, but I would call upon them to look well behind the mask which is being held up daily by false agents and made to seem so fair.

Learn by the experience of great, sad Russia, and protect yourselves, your homes, and your country from the danger of Bolshevism before it is too late, for it is a foul thing, and its acceptance means only chaos and suffering, anarchy and death.

WHEN THE UNDERTAKER TOOK HIS LAST HEARSE-RIDE

MILD MELANCHOLY fills the heart of the man who writes paragraphs for the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer*. It's all on account of the recent demise of an undertaker and embalmer he had known all his life, a worthy citizen answering to the name of Old Ed Rufus. Early in life, avers this paragrapher, he became profoundly imprest with the late mortician's efficiency in conducting a funeral as, in his opinion, it should be conducted, and he complains, "we've always pictured our obsequies with Ed in charge, and now that Ed's gone, we'll never look forward to our inevitable demise as complacently as we used to." The writer says that he first saw Ed perform the duties of his office when, as a guileless and disobedient youth he sneaked off to Granduncle Geoffrey's funeral. He goes on:

We stood in the back of the church that day—we who were supposed to be home—until Ed's eye fell upon us, and, mistaking us for a mourner instead of an insurgent, he led us up to the pew where mother and father sat trying to look bereaved (Granduncle Geoffrey left all his money to the heathen), and ushered us in.

Not even what transpired when we got home served to becloud the vivid impression we got of Ed that day. When we became so old that we were permitted to indulge in the mature pastime of going to funerals, Ed and his personality were stamped more and more indelibly on our consciousness.

When Edward Rufus, Undertaker and Embalmer, had charge of a funeral, even the corpse had a minor rôle.

And funerals in those days were funerals! If you knew the folks well, you went, of course, to mourn with them. If you didn't know them, you went anyway to weep over the vicissitudes of life.

Always at the door of the church or the house, Ed would greet you with the face and manner of one who bore up bravely under affliction. And the choked voice with which, at the end of the ceremony, he would say: "Those who wish a last look at the remains will pass *up* the right aisle and *down* the left," was enough to move you to tears, whether you knew the remains or not.

And when the drowsy little cemetery, where the robins sang all summer through, had lifted up its arms for another sleeper, Ed would climb up to the quarter-deck of his hearse and drive over to Bert Miller's Railroad House, limp and despairing and clean tuckered out from the woful part he had played.

He'd stay at Bert's all day, drinking himself into the briny depths of a crying jag, and when his last sob had merged itself into a snore, patient Ezra Doremus, his assistant, would pick him up with Bert's help, put him in the hearse, and drive him home.

VIENNA, THE CITY OF STARVING CHILDREN

IN VIENNA soap is more precious than gold, and as for food there is so little that children die daily of starvation and of tuberculosis. Babies come into the world frail and anemic; their mothers have no nourishment for them, but, fortunately perhaps, the babies come not so often now as they did before the war. It is a tragic picture which Madeleine Z. Doty paints in the New York *World* of conditions in the once gay and idle capital. Now there is no gaiety, and the women, who were brought up to avoid work, must struggle to make both ends meet. In Dr. Pacquet's Hospital the writer, who was studying conditions in Austria, met Miss von Pott, and asked her to lunch with her. The Viennese woman was slender; it was the slenderness of poverty; there was an occasional flush on her cheeks; it was the flush of weakness. She wore good clothes, and she carried an atmosphere of breeding, but she was starving. One day the two went out to lunch together. Continuing the story:

She ate ravenously. I took her to the best hotel. There for enormous prices one could get a real meal. When she had finished she looked at my plate: "May I take what is left?" she said.

She took out the daintiest of pocket-handkerchiefs. She brushed the remnants into it; then she put it into the silk-lined bag. Without a quiver, quite simply, she said: "I no longer have any pride. We are starving. My family will envy me because I have had meat. It is long since we have had any."

It was unbelievable, but it was true. A diplomat's family was starving. Miss von Pott's uncle had been an Austrian Ambassador. The family still wore beautiful clothes; they still lived with quaint formality. But their only food was the regulation ration. It was not enough and they could buy no more. The pension allowed diplomats was that paid under the old régime. With the depreciation in money this pittance was not enough even for rent.

They were slowly being squeezed to death.

There was a diplomats' kitchen for destitute diplomats. Here the starving aristocracy could eat. They sat next to their former servants and consumed cabbage soup. The von Pott family ate at the kitchen. But cabbage soup is not very nourishing. Miss von Pott's mother was dying. She had lost forty pounds. I had a few cans of sardines and a little sweet chocolate brought from Switzerland. These I gave Miss von Pott for her mother. She was very grateful. When she found I wanted to study starvation in Austria, she said, "Let me take you about."

Each day we lunched together. Each day she took the scraps left back home.

I do not know that I was good to Miss von Pott, for who feeds her now? But she was very appreciative. She said, "I will eat everything you give me, for I must keep up my strength for my family." And she added, smiling, "It is only in the early stages starvation hurts. Then you suffer hunger pangs and get angry, but after three or four weeks you do not feel it. Only you get weak. You have no vitality. I have none."

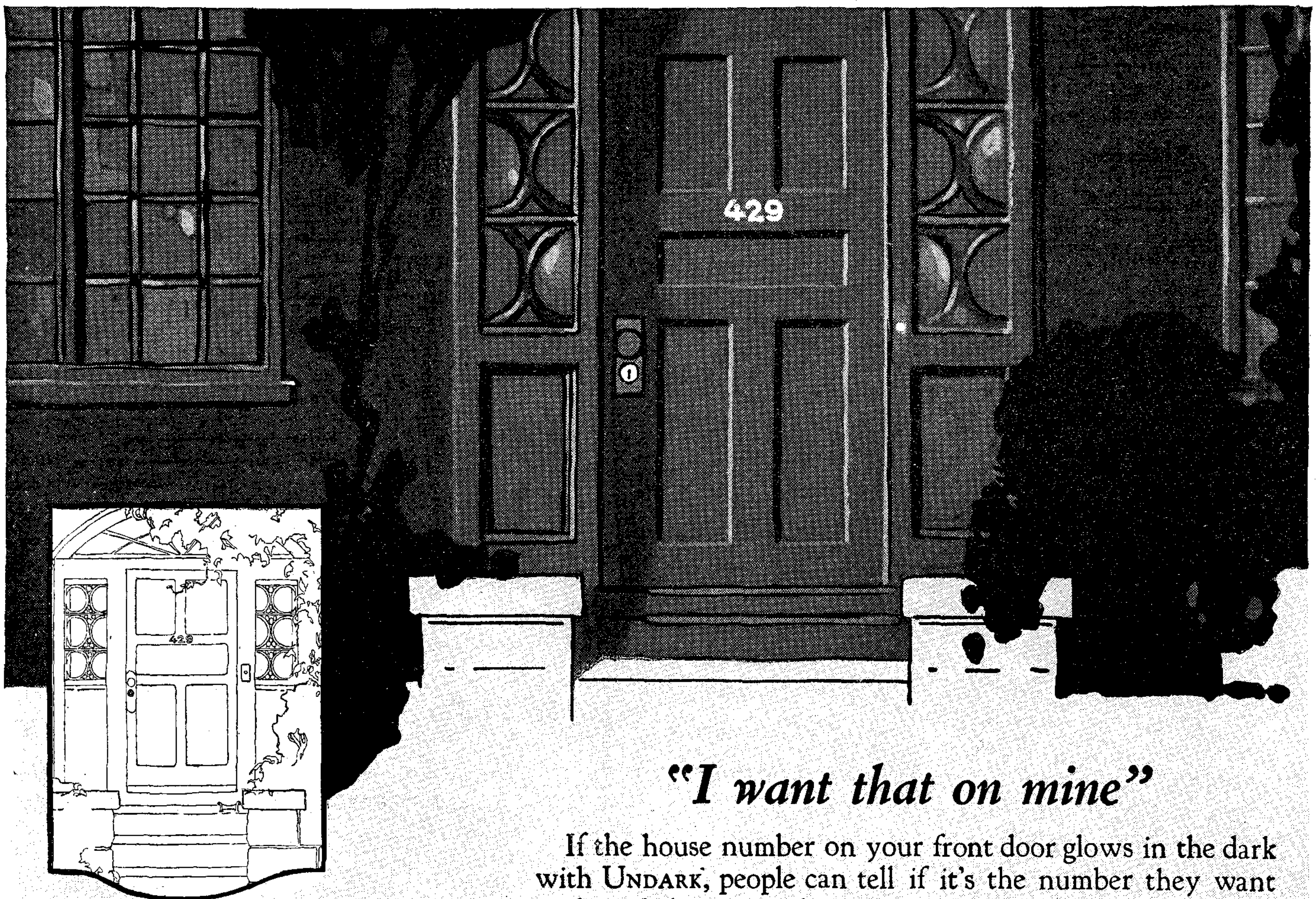
She took me first to a maternity hospital. It was a stone building, cold and bleak. There were no flowers anywhere. The wards were shabby. The beds had blankets, but no white spreads. The pillow-cases were ragged. There was no cotton. The doctor was glad of our visit. We were the first visitors in six months.

He took us through the wards. He showed us the mothers. Thin, spent creatures with dried-up breasts. Only one had enough vitality to nurse her baby. I looked at the babies—tiny, weazened creatures, of one, two, or three days old. One mother had twins. The babies were sucking milk-bottles. But when I looked I saw the bottles held no milk. In each was imitation coffee (coffee *ersatz*). And when I raised my head a mother's face turned toward me flushed and quivering and haunting mother-eyes followed me as I left the room. For how long can a newborn baby live on coffee *ersatz?*

Fortunately, the number of babies born in the maternity hospital is only one-third what it was before the war.

Next we went to a day clinic. Here each morning mothers brought their ailing little ones. The children were from one to

UNDARK Radium Luminous Material



UNDARK is used on numerous articles, of which the following are the most important

- Watches
- Clocks
- Flashlights
- Pull-Chain Pendants
- Push-Button Switches
- Flip Switches
- Door Bells
- House Numbers
- Hospital Call Bells
- Ship's Compasses
- Locks
- Safe Combinations
- Gasoline Gauges
- Speedometers
- Steam and Pressure Gauges
- Revolver Sights
- Telephone Mouthpiece
- Fire Extinguishers
- Mine Signs
- Women's Felt Slippers
- Fish Bait
- Theatre Seat Numbers
- Convention Buttons
- Poison Indicators

Names of the makers of these furnished upon request

"I want that on mine"

If the house number on your front door glows in the dark with UNDARK, people can tell if it's the number they want without lighting matches or ringing your bell to inquire.

The modern home should also have UNDARK on the bell push-buttons, locks, electric switch buttons and pull-chain pendants throughout the house, making them visible 24 hours daily, just as an UNDARK watch dial can be read in the dark.

UNDARK doesn't get dark in the dark

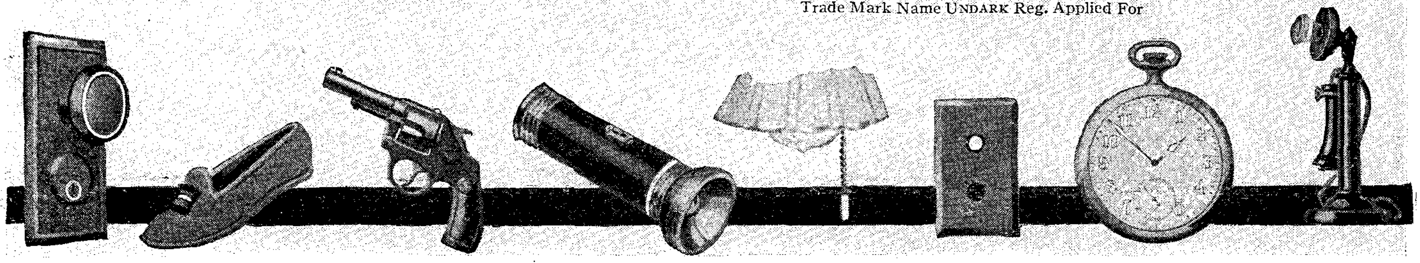
You want UNDARK, because it contains real radium and keeps its glow for years.

We are miners and refiners of radium-bearing ore, the pioneer manufacturers of radium luminous material in this country, and the largest in the world.

UNDARK can be successfully applied by manufacturers in their own plants. It is a simple process. We will instruct operators and organize the work for you. Write for details.

Radium Luminous Material Corporation
58 Pine Street, New York City
Factories: Orange, N. J. Mines: Colorado and Utah

Trade Mark Name UNDARK Reg. Applied For



> three years of age. The little naked creatures were placed on the doctor's table.
>
> Some were bloated from improper feeding, others mere skeletons. All had curved legs and backs. The doctor brought them to me. He bent the tiny arms and legs; bent them straight back where there were no joints.
>
> "Rubber children," he said. Then he prest the little head. The skull was so soft it gave under his fingers.
>
> "It is hopeless," he said. "We need milk and cod-liver oil, and we have none"; and he added almost angrily, "I do not want money. I want food."
>
> He gave the babies back to their mothers. They turned away with tears running down their cheeks. Of what use is the doctor? Still, they came, hoping against hope.
>
> "Is it enough?" asked Miss von Pott.
>
> "No," I answered; "I will see it all."
>
> Next day she took me to an orphan asylum. Many of the children had been made orphans by the war. There were 660 children; 400 had tuberculosis.
>
> There were no milk and no eggs. They were given vegetables, war-bread, and coffee *ersatz*. The bedding was scanty. There were few sheets and no soap. An attempt at washing was made once a week.
>
> In a yard divided by a fence were listless, silent little boys and little girls. All were ill from want of food. Some had swollen bodies and running sores, others were skeletons. Children of ten and twelve looked to be five and six. In the girls' yard were two tiny boys dying of tuberculosis. They sat on a hard wooden bench.
>
> The nurse looked at them with pity.
>
> "They want to lie down," she said. "We ought to have easy chairs, but there are none."
>
> Up-stairs in the wards were the children too weak to walk.
>
> In a clothes-basket wrapt in rags was a baby ten months old. Tragic eyes looked out from a pallid face. The baby had had pneumonia; now it was dying of tuberculosis. The father had been killed in the war, the mother was breathing her last in a near-by hospital.
>
> In another room were three children dying. One, about four, with golden curls, lay upon the bed quivering with convulsions; great, sobbing gasps came from between the little lips; the eyes were scarcely open.
>
> On the next bed a baby sat propped up. Her body was a swollen lump, her legs, two sticks; she was too long unfed to help.
>
> The third kiddie was in the last stage of consumption. But she still clung to life. In her hand was a tiny music-box. It played one tune. Endlessly she ground out that tune to her dying companions. The minutes ticked and life slipt away. No milk, no mother's breast, no kiss. These little lives went out alone.

In each ward it was the same. The hospital was a charnel-house. There were but few nurses, and they were hungry and desperate. They did not like to see the babies die. As the writer left, the little ones lined up in the yard to say good-by. This is the scene she remembers:

> Hundreds of baby faces with pathetic eyes looked up at me and broken little bodies bowed and courtesied and lisped in chorus, "God bless you."
>
> I turned and fled. Miss von Pott hurried after me. She seized my arm. I clenched my fist. "If only they had said 'God damn you,'" I sobbed.
>
> She took my hand. We had long since ceased to remember we were from enemy lands. We were women, and the world was dying.
>
> "Do you know," said Miss von Pott, "I have been wondering if the children in Russia and Hungary have more to eat than they have here, because if they have, we might better become Bolsheviki. What difference does it make as long as we are fed?"
>
> We went back to Miss von Pott's home. The family all lived in one apartment, for economy. It was tea-time. They still had a little real tea. There were no milk and no sugar, but tea-hour was sacred. Mrs. von Pott presided. She was as fragile as the china. A breath would blow her away. There was an exquisite tea-tray, the daintiest of china, and linen napkins. We hung breathless over the steaming liquid and nibbled a tiny portion of impossible black bread.
>
> "This," said Mrs. von Pott, "is the great moment of the day. I live for it. But soon our tea will be gone."
>
> It was hard to leave Miss von Pott, hard to go back to America, where they would not understand, where I could not talk. For, in the face of suffering, suffering of children, everything else is forgotten. Women like Miss von Pott and myself, who had seen what we had seen, temporarily had no differences. It was all merged in anguish.
>
> We hated war; we hated the man's physical world of combat that let children die. We wanted the mothers of the world to join hands and see that every baby was fed.
>
> Said Miss von Pott: "My class has made the poor suffer, now we must pay. Austria is old and rotten. Women have been kept down. They were told woman's place was in the home. They have lived for dress and entertainment. When the war came the women were helpless. A friend in England writes: 'Occupy yourself with your painting. You must learn to work.' I am glad to work. I have no longer pride. I am helping the American Mission feed school-children. If only all could be fed! But a whole nation is starving."
>
> We said good-by with tears. I do not know whether Miss von Pott is still alive. I have not heard from her. She owned a house and land in Belgium, but she was not allowed to go there and claim them. Her thoughts often turned to Belgium. It was her second home. She said:
>
> "I dream every night of my home in Belgium. I dream of my animals, of my dogs and horses and cows. I dream I am kissing them."
>
> The world owes a great reparation to women and children. Its task now should be to pay the debt.

THE HEROIC, FAITHFUL, EFFICIENT, AND ENTIRELY HUMAN "HELLO GIRL"

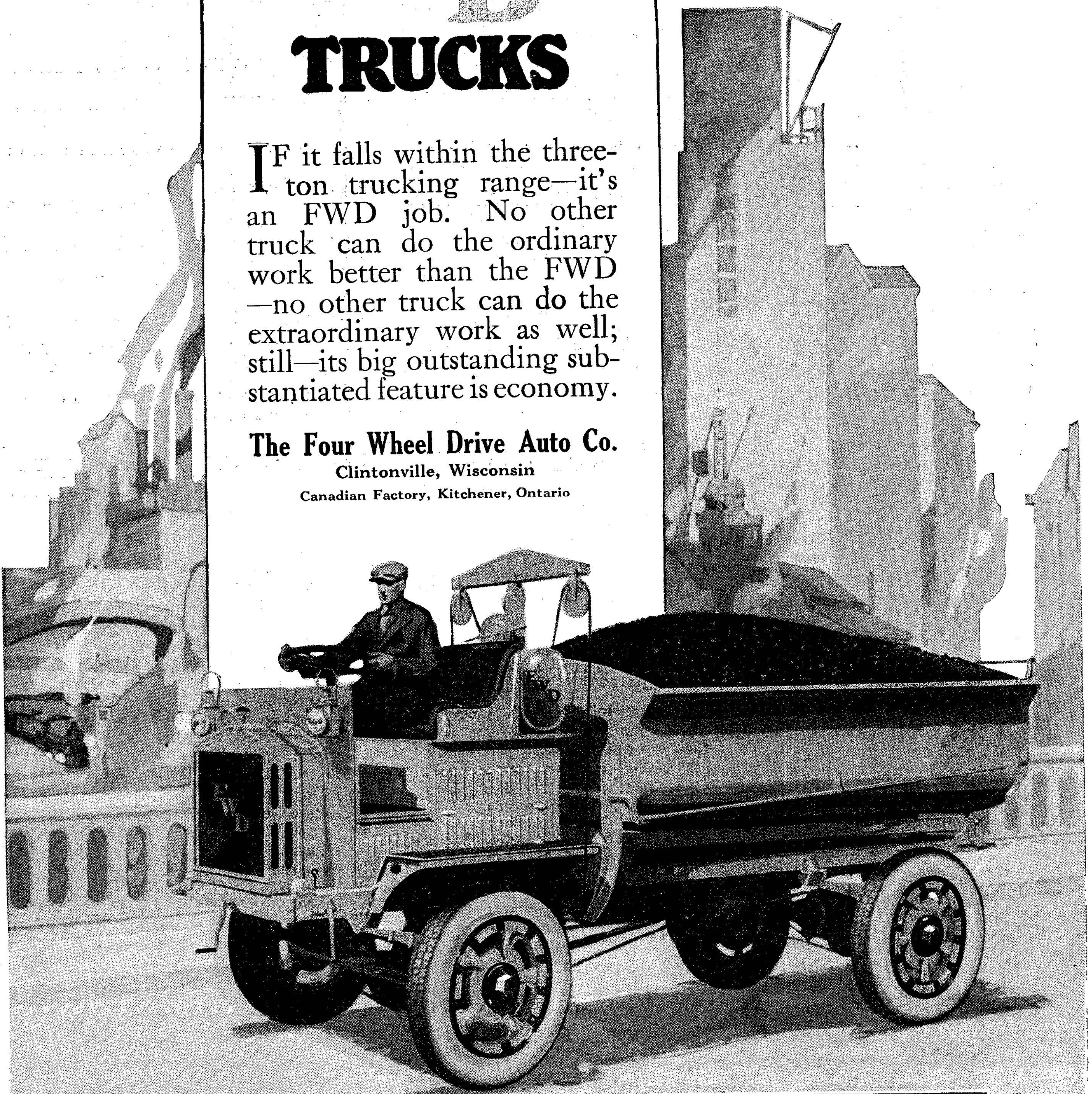
LAST WINTER, when New York City was almost paralyzed by one of the biggest snow-storms in its history, a fur dealer at One Hundred and Forty-fifth Street, out looking for a trolley-car, bumped into a girl also looking for a car. He told her the cars were not moving and advised her to go back home. "Oh, no," she replied, "I'm a telephone operator, and I've got to get on the job some way." The man told her it would be impossible, but the girl insisted that no matter what happened she had to get to her job, "because there are more important emergency calls in this kind of weather than at any other time, and that switchboard has got to operate." She trudged on, and presently an army bus came along and she piled on the back end of it, leaving the flabbergasted fur dealer looking after her with wonder. Great tho the number of really important calls were at that time, it appears that thoughtless or indifferent persons during the entire storm period loaded down the telephone wires with thousands of inane, not to say asinine, calls like this: Subscriber in Manhattan to subscriber in Brooklyn: "Hello, Jim; we've got a lot of snow over here. Have you got any in Brooklyn?" Of course, if the Manhattan man didn't get Friend Jim immediately he jumped all over the telephone girl and wanted to know what was the matter with the service. But, as a matter of fact, it appears there was not as much delay in answering calls during this emergency as might have been expected, for, we are told, while this great storm brought practically every other line of business to a standstill, even at its height, telephone service was almost uninterrupted. It is true that scores of girls found it impossible to get to work, but those able to get to the exchanges worked overtime, in many cases doing the work of three. The story of how the New York operators stuck to their jobs during this storm period is paralleled by numerous other accounts of the faithfulness, efficiency, and heroism of the telephone girl, not only in Manhattan, but in every other section of this country. In an article in *The Outlook* (New York) we are told by Sherman Rogers that, having been imprest with the heroic performance of the operators during the storm, he went to a clipping bureau and asked for press files on the telephone girl. He says he got the surprize of his life when they handed him hundreds of clippings from every part of the United States telling of the exploits of telephone girls, covering many instances of individual heroism and "every conceivable form of a genuine loyalty both to their company and the public." Says Mr. Rogers:

> First, last, and all the time in the great mass of individual cases that I went over during the several days of solid reading the telephone girl had always kept her head, manifested a wonderful initiative, and in case of emergency she never lost any time waiting for instructions from those higher up or requesting

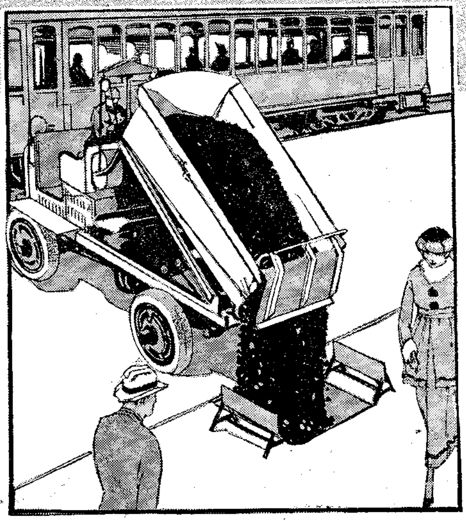
FWD TRUCKS

IF it falls within the three-ton trucking range—it's an FWD job. No other truck can do the ordinary work better than the FWD—no other truck can do the extraordinary work as well; still—its big outstanding substantiated feature is economy.

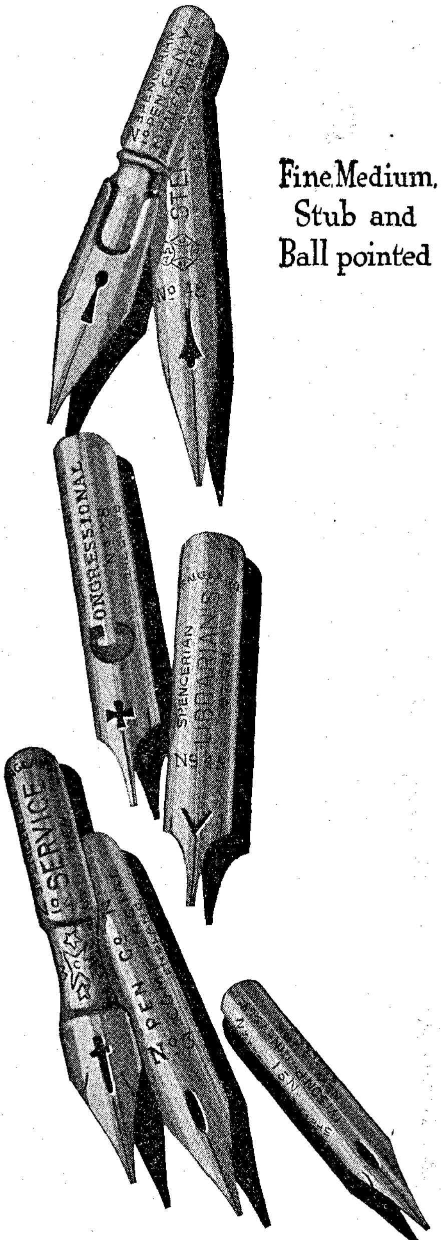
The Four Wheel Drive Auto Co.
Clintonville, Wisconsin
Canadian Factory, Kitchener, Ontario



"After charging all operating costs our FWD showed a saving of $567 for one month, as against the cost of hauling by team."—Hicks Engineering Company, Vulcan, Mich.



SPENCERIAN
PERSONAL
Steel Pens



Fine Medium, Stub and Ball pointed

The Standard for over half a century

It's the special Spencerian steel and the finely worked, uniform points that make Spencerian Pens last so long and write so smoothly. *Send 10c for 10 samples, different patterns.* Then pick a style that fits your hand. Use that style always. We will also include that fascinating book, "What Your Handwriting Reveals," free.

SPENCERIAN PEN CO.
349 Broadway New York City

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

authority, but with that intuition which only a woman possesses invariably performed the right service at the right time.

The Joan of Arcs and Molly Pitchers and other heroines of history have been outdone by the modern switchboard operator. It would be fatuous to detract from the fame of Molly Pitcher; her action at Monmouth was a personification of loyalty and self-sacrifice. But Molly Pitcher's historic deed was performed before the eyes of cheering hundreds, while the telephone operator, alone, with no eyes or applause to bolster her courage, has stuck to the switchboard, notified hundreds of others so that they may escape fire, flood, and cyclone, knowing full well that she might pay with her life for so doing, altho in each case recorded the operator had ample time to make her way to safety if she so desired.

It would be useless to try in one magazine article, or, for that matter, in a hundred, to give honorable mention to the hundreds of cases that deserve a Carnegie medal.

But deeds of heroism paralleling great sacrifices and bravery in military history are only one of the manifold attributes of the telephone girl. She has proved her sterling quality in a great variety of valuable services to entire communities. When great storms strike cities, and average office forces remain at home, we always find that the telephone girl is on the job, if there is a way under the sun to get to that job. In instances too numerous to mention girls have walked miles, through rain, sleet, and snow, to get to the switchboard when all other means of communication had been put out of commission. When scourges have struck the country, like the great "flu" epidemic, the telephone girls, half ill, have managed some way to stick to their job until relieved, and then, in many cases, have collapsed; but as long as there was enough vitality left in their loyal bodies they have remained on duty.

The writer then goes on and tells of telephone operators who have played the part of heroines in catastrophes of various kinds—fire, flood, and storm. Invariably, he finds, when tornadoes or other raging storms have swept down on cities, towns, or hamlets, the telephone operator has stayed on the job and performed her duty with coolness and despatch. He cites a few instances:

A cyclone struck Bardwell, Ky., and carried away one side and the roof of the telephone building. It left the operator, Miss Alice Howells, at the switchboard, under the canopy of heaven, with the wind and rain beating about her. However, she notified other districts in the path of the storm and stuck to her post until her duty was finished.

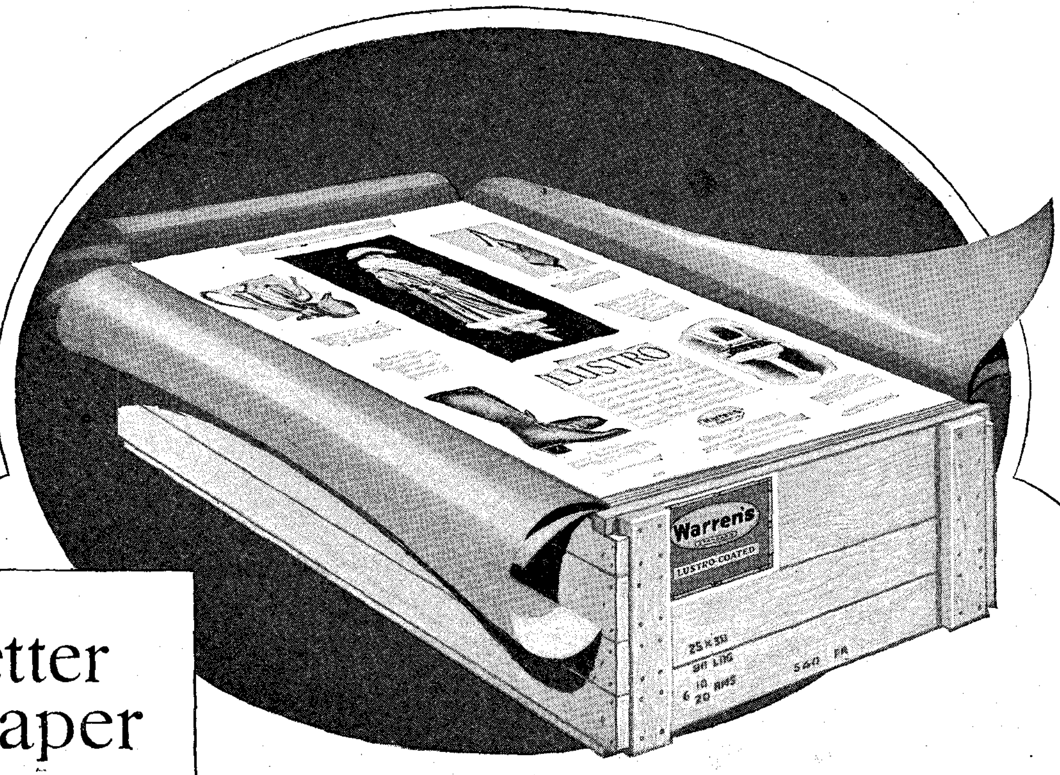
During the great storm that swept over Texas in August, 1915, telephone operators played a very conspicuous part. Literally thousands of people were called from points of danger by the operators, who passed the word ahead of the wind. Afterward, with the gale shrieking about them, amid the crash of collapsing buildings, and working in water above their ankles, they remained stedfast, directing assistance; none of them flinched. At Beaumont, after the cyclone had passed, Miss Daisy Neal, the operator, could not be found; but the following day, sitting before a lifeless switchboard, they found her, and she explained that she was just waiting for the lines to come in. Others had fled, but not she. In Texas City during the storm that swept across the State fully three hundred people had crowded in the telephone exchange building. Miss Pearl Wilma Nash, chief operator, and Miss Nina Cox, night chief, were at the switchboard. In the terror and confusion of that awful night no telephone work ever surpassed the task that befell these two brave women. At nine o'clock the roof was blown off the building, but they still held their places. The girls were ordered to cease their efforts, but both refused. At 9:15 a terrific crash was heard above the howling of the wind and the shrieks of refugees, when a newly constructed building close at hand collapsed. Only a few local telephones were still working, but over these lines the two heroic operators flashed their calls for help. At 9:40 there was little left to do at the switchboard, and these two women immediately went to work and turned their attention to the injured and dying. Undergarments were torn up to make bandages, painful injuries were drest, and the eyes of the dead closed. For twenty-four hours after the telephone lines were dead they remained beside the wounded who needed assistance.

The gale that swept across Nebraska in March, 1913, and struck Webster brought out the sterling qualities of the local exchange girls. When the windows were blown in and glass chandeliers fell on the heads of the operators, for a moment everything was in darkness; the girls themselves were blown away from the switchboard, but only for a moment; they returned at once, some bruised and many cut and bleeding. Thus injured, they worked, however, on through the trying hours, while their locker-room was filled with the dead, dying, and badly injured. While the darkness settled down on the town and through the broken windows came the cries of the injured, the wails of the forsaken, and the hoarse shouts of the rescuers, through it all the poor, bleeding hands nimbly flew; and when the storm was over and other districts had been notified of the impending danger and every possible help summoned, they found one of the girls at the switchboard plugging calls with one hand—the other had been broken when the crash struck earlier in the evening.

Whole towns have been saved from fire by the quick wits of telephone girls, we are told. Some cases of presence of mind and resourcefulness are given:

We well remember when Keeler's Hotel, in Albany, burned in 1919, the Associated Press story of how Miss Anna Biggam remained at the switchboard arousing the sleeping patrons until she was overcome by smoke. Her heroic work saved many lives.

In 1913, when fire destroyed the Hartford Hospital, Miss Pauline Hopp stuck to the switchboard, altho it was in flames. Those who escaped that dreadful night were deeply indebted to the courageous operator. When fire struck Liberty, Mo., in 1914, telephone girls stuck to their posts, warning people of the danger, until the burning building was enveloped in flames, and remained at their posts until they were carried away by force. Miss Irene Handle proved herself a heroine in the Castle Shannon fire in Pittsburg in 1915. When the flames broke through the floor of the Deer Building she immediately put all the plugs in the switchboard and began ringing



The illustration shows a case of Warren's Lustro with the Top Sheet printed. A feature of Warren's packing is the printed Top Sheet—evidence of the tested printing quality of the paper.

better paper ∞ better printing

THERE is logic in the connection between Better Paper and Better Printing.

But we do not want to proclaim Better Paper as the *only* thing necessary to Better Printing.

Into every job of work well done there enters a moral question of men and methods.

Do you know how to deal with a printer? Do you demand that he "sell you" on suggestions that he makes for your benefit? Do you help him to understand just what your catalog or your booklet is to mean to you, your salesmen, your distributors, and your customers?

Did you ever hear of a man calling up a printer and telling him that circumstances permitted him more time to finish a particular job?

These things, as well as Better Paper, affect the production of Better Printing.

The reason for the standardization of Warren's Standard Printing Papers and the reason for each of the dozen different Warren Standards are that we understand just what blank paper means to a printer. Also we understand just what printing means to a man who has merchandise to sell.

S. D. WARREN COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Examples of printing on Warren's Standard Printing Papers are to be seen in Warren Service Pieces, Suggestion Books, and Brochures, which the larger print shops have on exhibit. These books are also in the offices of leading paper merchants, and in those clubs whose libraries are devoted to the examples and lore of printing.

Warren's Standard Printing Papers are

Warren's Cameo
Dull coated for artistic half-tone printing

Warren's Lustro
The highest refinement of surface in glossy coated paper

Warren's Warrentown Coated Book
Glossy surface for fine half-tone and process color work

Warren's Cumberland Coated Book
A recognized standard glossy-coated paper

Warren's Silkote
Semi-dull surface, noted for practical printing qualities

Warren's Printone
Semi-coated. Better than super, cheaper than coated

Warren's Library Text
English finish for medium screen half-tones

Warren's Olde Style
A watermarked antique finish for type and line illustration

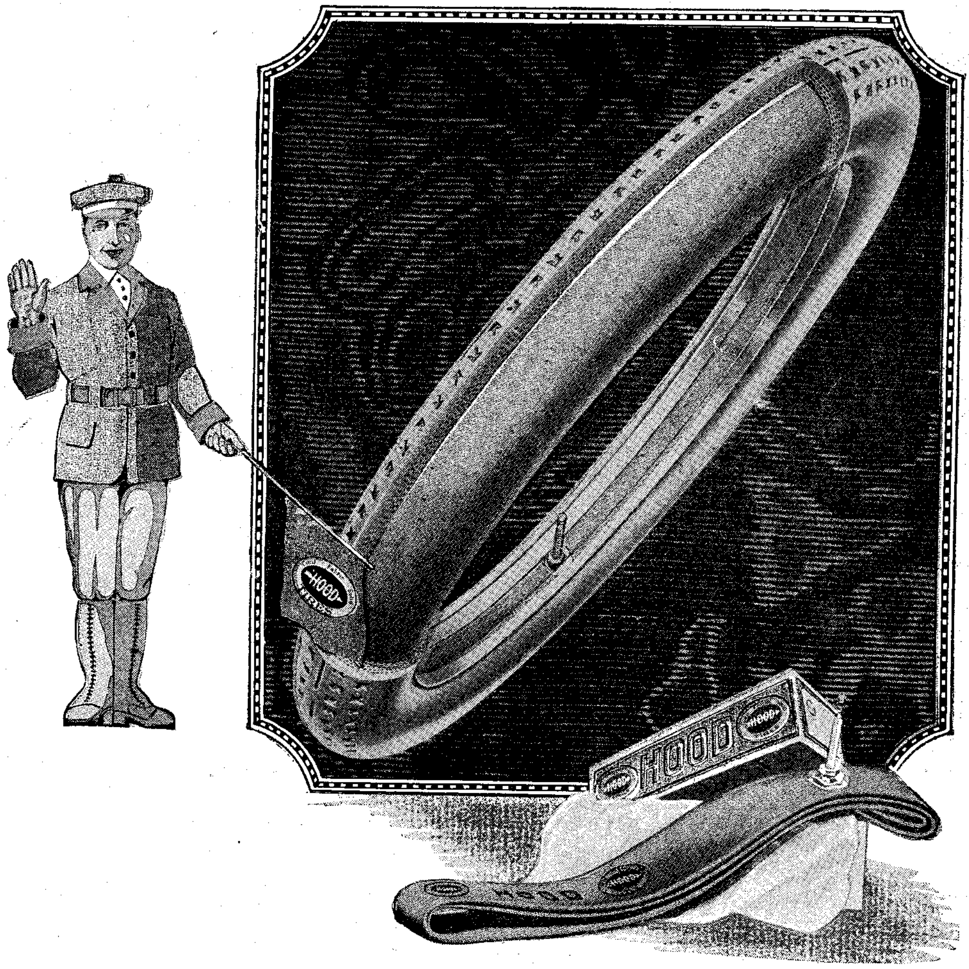
Warren's Cumberland Super Book
Super-calendered paper of standard, uniform quality

Warren's Cumberland Machine Book
A dependable, hand-sorted, machine-finish paper

Warren's Artogravure
Developed especially for offset printing

Warren's India
For thin editions

Warren's
STANDARD
Printing Papers



Enjoy the Luxury of Care-Free Motoring

Spinning along a tree-bordered country road on a summer day. Beautiful scenery. Cool, refreshing breeze. Jolly companions.

Surely a happy blending of circumstances which *should* mean a day of sheer and uninterrupted enjoyment.

As thousands of discriminating automobile owners are discovering every day, the real secret of "care-free motoring" is Hood Tires and Hood Red Tubes. Because they get from them freedom from tire troubles—and greater mileage.

Try it yourself. Enjoy the luxury of "care-free motoring." Hood Tire Dealers everywhere, at the Sign of the Red Man, dispense "care-free" miles wrapped in Hood Casings at the lowest cost per mile.

HOOD RUBBER PRODUCTS CO., Inc.
Watertown, Mass.

Cord Fabric Solid
HOOD
TIRES

The Sign of a Hood Dealer

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

bells on all telephones in residences and business houses in Castle Shannon. She remained at her post until she was overcome by smoke.

In Flint, Mich., Miss Bernice Field remained at her post sending out calls for help until her switchboard was put out of commission and her clothing enveloped in fire. Hundreds of cases are on record where operators saved entire villages from burning by calling every available help from surrounding districts on their own initiative.

In Benton Exchange, St. Louis, one minute after the terrific explosion in Maplewood, in April, 1916, all operators on the exchange were calling physicians and ambulances to the scene when every one else was too excited to think about anything.

In a great fire in North Carolina in 1915 the switchboard heroine saved the lives of scores of inmates of her building and stayed by her job until all her avenues of escape were cut off. After every one in the building was notified she rushed to the window, made a long jump, and slid down a telephone-pole, but her work had been accomplished; every one was saved.

In a fire in an apartment-house at 204 Manhattan Avenue, New York City, the telephone operator warned every one in the house, tho her room was enveloped in flames. She was still swiftly plugging at her switchboard when the firemen arrived. In Jamesburg, N. J., in October, 1916, Miss Belle Mathews remained at her post, summoning aid from near-by towns until the flames had eaten through the floor and ignited her dress. She was carried, unconscious, down an outside ladder. In a recent fire at 412 Broadway, New York City, Miss Ruby Dwyer remained at her post of duty until every one else had got out of the building, altho fire was all about her while she was notifying every one in the place.

A characteristic switchboard incident occurred in the Decorators' Supply Company fire in Chicago. With a muffled roar the flames shot through the building and enveloped the entire first floor. There were many people in the building who were in danger. Every one in the office grabbed his hat and made for the nearest exit. Miss Nellie Deutsch, the telephone operator, immediately started in plugging every department in the plant. As the employees went filing past the switchboard the operator was repeatedly begged to flee for her life. Finally when some one reached over and tried to pull her away from the board, the complacent operator swung around and exclaimed: "Get out; you'd better get out while you've got time or there will be nobody home but the remains. I'm going to stay here until I've called everybody, and I'll get along much faster if you quit pulling at my sleeves." And with fire, smoke, and water pouring into the room, she stuck at her post until every one had been notified, and then, with her eyes red with smoke, she put on her hat and coat and walked out past a group of firemen, who gazed at her in open-mouthed astonishment.

Standing out in bold relief among the hundreds of press reports is the story of Tessie McNamara, an operator at the Kingsland, N. J., munitions plant, who saved several thousand lives by her quick wit and iron nerve. Miss McNamara happened to glance out of a window which overlooked a long avenue of concrete and iron one-story buildings of the munitions plant, and noted a wisp of smoke curling from the eaves of a building stored with two hundred gallons of gasoline. Right close to this building were six cars stored full of TNT in bulk. In a shed just next to the tracks over seventy-five thousand shells were packed ready to be shipped to the Russian Army. All of these buildings were only a few yards apart. Miss McNamara galvanized to action; she knew full well that she still had time to reach safety; she knew what was going to happen when the fire reached the TNT and loaded shells; but she didn't hesitate; her nimble fingers flew up and down the switchboard, notifying the workmen in the various sheds to get all the men out at once. This brave operator saw the fire leap from the gasoline shed toward shed 28, and it required all the nerve she could summon to stick to her post, because she knew what would happen. Nearly ten minutes had passed since she saw the smoke curling from the gasoline shed. In that ten minutes her fidelity and courage had got warning to every building of the thirty-six in the twenty-acre plant. Nearly four thousand men had either reached or gone through the gates to the open roads and meadows — then shed 28 let go. As Miss McNamara sent in her final calls red-hot fragments of steel ripped from the bursting shells and, flung high in the air, descended on the roof of the headquarters building, a few feet from her head. One just grazed her, and then she fainted. They carried her out to safety. It was all over in a few minutes, yet during that time she had saved four thousand lives.

The telephone girl had a chance to reveal herself as a flood heroine during the great Dayton flood which swept Ohio a few years ago. It is said that in this emergency the girls all stuck to their posts, abundant testimony to that effect being forthcoming from all the towns in the affected area. Specific cases of individual heroism in flood emergencies in other places are also given, from which we quote the following:

> Certainly no individual in the world's history is deserving of more credit than Mrs. Rooke, the telephone operator at Folsom, N. M., who stuck to her post when a terrific flood swept down Cimarron Creek, engulfing the town. This brave woman received word that the flood was sweeping down the valley, and was advised to flee for her life. However, she did not flee. She started plugging every line on the board, and kept at her task until every one within reach had been notified. While still sending out calls farther down the valley the full force of the raging torrent struck the exchange, and they found the lifeless body of the heroic operator twelve miles down the cañon, with her head-piece still strapped to her ears.
>
> The story of the wonderful bravery of Miss Binkley and Miss Lyons, operators in Austin, Pa., during the 1911 flood, caused by the breaking of the Bayliss Dam, has been written in big head-lines all over the world. Like a bolt from the blue, a man's voice sounded over the wires to Miss Lyons, "The dam has broken." The girls were alone in the exchange, and instantly they began calling the district below and warned hundreds who escaped through the heroism of the operators. They remained at the switchboard until they had notified Costello and other towns down the valley. Both remained at their posts, with the waters swirling outside, until all the wires were dead. They then left and escaped to the hills.

With all her good qualities, the telephone girl, unfortunately, is in a position where it seems easy for some people to abuse her. Irritation over delay in getting a number often finds expression in blame heaped upon the operator, who, in most cases, is entirely innocent. Many persons speak harshly to the telephone girl because they think her idle and frivolous and such a hardened sinner that abuse has no more effect on her than has water on a duck. Mr. Rogers thinks this notion entirely wrong. "The average telephone girl is about the most human worker in America," he says, and continues:

> I talked to one who had been in the exchange only about six weeks. She had gone through her course of training, quite true, but was a little anxious and a trifle nervous, fearing to make mistakes that would call down the abusive wrath of an unfeeling subscriber. She told me that when a man or woman abused her over the phone it completely upset her for the balance of the day. "Well," cut in one of the old-line operators, "you'll get accustomed to that." I turned and asked this experienced girl, who told me that she had been at the switchboard for nine years, if abusive subscribers bothered her very much. "Well," she replied, "I'm like anybody else; we are just as quick to resent abuse as any other class of people; when an irascible subscriber calls up and finds the line busy, and then tells us that he wants us to wake up and get on the job and get that number right off or there is going to be something doing, we generally retaliate by getting him his number after everybody else has been taken care of; but when a subscriber calls up, finds the line busy, and adds, 'I am very sorry, Central, I'm quite anxious to get that number; would you kindly call me as soon as the line is open?' believe me, we are watching that line, and just the second we can possibly connect we do so."

The telephone girl has been "grossly maligned by wooden-headed upstarts," we are told. In his investigations Mr. Rogers found her both intelligent and refined and a person of unusual presence of mind, made alert by her training. It takes a year's training to make an efficient telephone operator, and, in the view of the chief instructor of the Manhattan Island School for operators, quoted by Mr. Rogers, "99 per cent. of the girls who finish their courses are simply 'wonderful.'" As we read:

> She has to learn self-control, since there is hardly another position so trying and made so unpleasant by the idiosyncrasies of unfeeling telephone subscribers. If a girl can keep her wits under the bombardment of abuse, censure, silly questions, and overtures from mashers, it is difficult to imagine circumstances that would cause her to lose her head. One reason for the false impression concerning the intellectual character of the telephone girl is that the writers of light fiction have specialized in the effort to portray her as she never was and never will be. Many little stories have been written that touch upon the telephone girl in hotel life, and in most

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

cases she is pictured chattering ungrammatically with bell-hops, exchanging confidences with strangers, making dates with patrons, and accepting theater tickets from any one who proffers them. Any one with an ounce of sense realizes that the telephone girl is not of this type, and that were she so frivolous and inefficient as these people try to make her out she would not be able to hold her job for over thirty seconds in any phone exchange in the country. It is high time that the petulant public cease taking out their morning grouches on the exchange operators. There are executive officials in every district in the country with whom justifiable complaints should be registered. Gentlemen never swear at operators, nor abuse them. People who wear trousers, but are not included in the class of gentlemen, should hang their heads in shame when they realize the real character of the girls they are so prone to abuse. Every community owes much to the telephone girl and should vigorously resent any light-headed aspersions to her discredit.

DISCOURAGING NEW CITIZENS

WHILE the country is spending millions in preparing defense against possible invasion, it is failing to provide adequate means for naturalizing aliens, and is discouraging prospective loyal citizens who would be an addition to our bulwarks. *Better Times*, published by the United Neighborhood Houses of New York, calls attention to the difficulties and delays experienced by foreigners who wish to become American citizens, and founds its statements on the indorsement of Merton A. Sturgis, Chief Naturalization Examiner of New York City. The last annual report of the United States Commissioner of Naturalization (July, 1919) reveals the startling fact, according to this paper, that the personnel of his bureau is so limited that the number of naturalization papers awaiting examination had risen to more than a million and three-quarters. "As a result of the absolutely inadequate naturalization facilities thousands of foreign-born are discouraged from applying for citizenship." While numerous agencies are trying to "Americanize" the alien, he finds his pathway to citizenship blocked with innumerable obstacles. "Frequently the difficulties are too arduous for him to overcome and he gives up in despair. In some cases his whole attitude changes to one of resentment against the Government," and he tells his associates what a tedious and difficult process naturalization is. As a result many aliens are deterred from applying for their papers. In a period from 1907 to 1919, 1,733,058 applicants for citizenship failed to file their second papers. Many failed to take them out because of the red tape and delays involved. A large number erroneously consider that the filing of the declarations of intention makes them citizens, when in reality the naturalization process has just begun. For this "the blame rests largely on our lawmakers for not providing adequate educational facilities for the foreign-born." Continuing:

The Government has not seen fit materially to increase the staff of the Bureau of Naturalization, even tho this work is more than self-supporting. The fees paid by the prospective citizens have not only completely covered all costs of administration, including salaries, rents, printing, etc., but also have produced a surplus of more than half a million dollars in the United States Treasury. Were it not for the fact that during the war the foreign-born in our naval and military forces were naturalized without the payment of fees, this surplus would be nearly twice as large. The Government is spending hundreds of millions of dollars to build battle-ships for the protection of our land from enemies outside, and yet it is denying the Bureau of Naturalization adequate means of making loyal American citizens out of the strangers within our gates!

Voluntary contributors are giving millions of dollars annually to support countless organizations doing so-called "Americanization work," but Congress has not seen fit to authorize the necessary enlargement of the more than self-supporting Bureau of Naturalization, whose present staff is absolutely inadequate, to handle the necessary work.

ANOTHER MAN SAID TO HAVE LIVED MORE THAN A CENTURY AND A QUARTER

THERE is an old man still living in Kentucky, whose age, as related in these columns, was computed at one hundred and thirty-one years, until a qualified investigator from New York decided that interested persons had stretched the truth by about thirty years. The age of Thomas Morris, who is reported to have died of old age in his one hundred and twenty-seventh year near Broken Bow, Neb., seems to be better authenticated. At least there is no suggestion of an ulterior motive in increasing his age as there was in the case of the man previously declared to be one hundred and thirty-one years old by a "manager" who exhibited him at country fairs. According to the Grand Island (Neb.) *Independent:*

Mr. Morris was born in Berren, North Wales, Scotland, on January 15, 1794. He was a very aged man when he came to this country and no one ever knew him other than as a very old man. The remnants of the Bible in which was inscribed his birth-date are in the possession of the Mytton family, and those who visited the old gentleman never hesitated to say that he was the oldest man they ever met. Mr. Morris lived in his little room at the Mytton home, where he received every possible care. Stone blind, hardly able to hear, and unable to walk or to leave his room for the past several years, he retained his mental faculties and had a good appetite. Mr. Morris was said to be the oldest white man living in the United States, and possibly in the world. At least his intimates declare that there is no record of a man who is his senior, and many people had traveled many miles to see this old Scotchman. It was said that Thomas Morris was never married. When the occasion permitted he used liquor and smoked a pipe.

Through a chain of circumstances Charles Mytton became the adopted son of the old man when fourteen years of age. Mytton's parents were separated, and, finding life not agreeable with either, he was taken up by Mr. Morris. They had lived together for about half a century. Mr. Morris, according to Mr. Mytton, first started making a livelihood as a butcher in Scotland, but soon gave this up and took up his life-work as a cobbler and worked at that trade about one hundred years. He lost his lady love, Morris often asserted to Mytton, when a young man. She was an English lassie and he remained true to his affection.

Mr. Morris was born club-footed, his left foot turning in. This deformity no doubt kept him from engaging in a more active business. Mr. Mytton and his foster-father were among many others who emigrated to the United States, coming to this country on October 3, 1871. First they located at Streator, Ill., and later at Blackstone, Ill. He remembered well how, on a Sunday morning, they started from New York for the West after a thirteen weeks' voyage. They sailed from Liverpool in the *Colorado*, and landed at Castle Garden, and fifteen days later were in New York. The two lived inseparably in Illinois until 1881, when they moved to Missouri. In 1886 they located in Custer County, where Mr. Mytton bought land. Mr. Morris continued to follow his trade as a shoemaker and had a shop at Westerville for a number of years, but still the Mytton place was always his home. Mr. Mytton is now a man of family. His children are all grown and all took a great interest in the old man, making things as comfortable for him as possible.

It was about twenty years ago that Mr. Morris quit work, but still he was active until recent years. When over one hundred years old, and after he had quit pegging away on the bench, he took to fishing, and, with his lunch under his arm, walked a mile and a half to Clear Creek, and he generally carried home some fish too. He made his last fishing trip in his one hundred and seventeenth year.

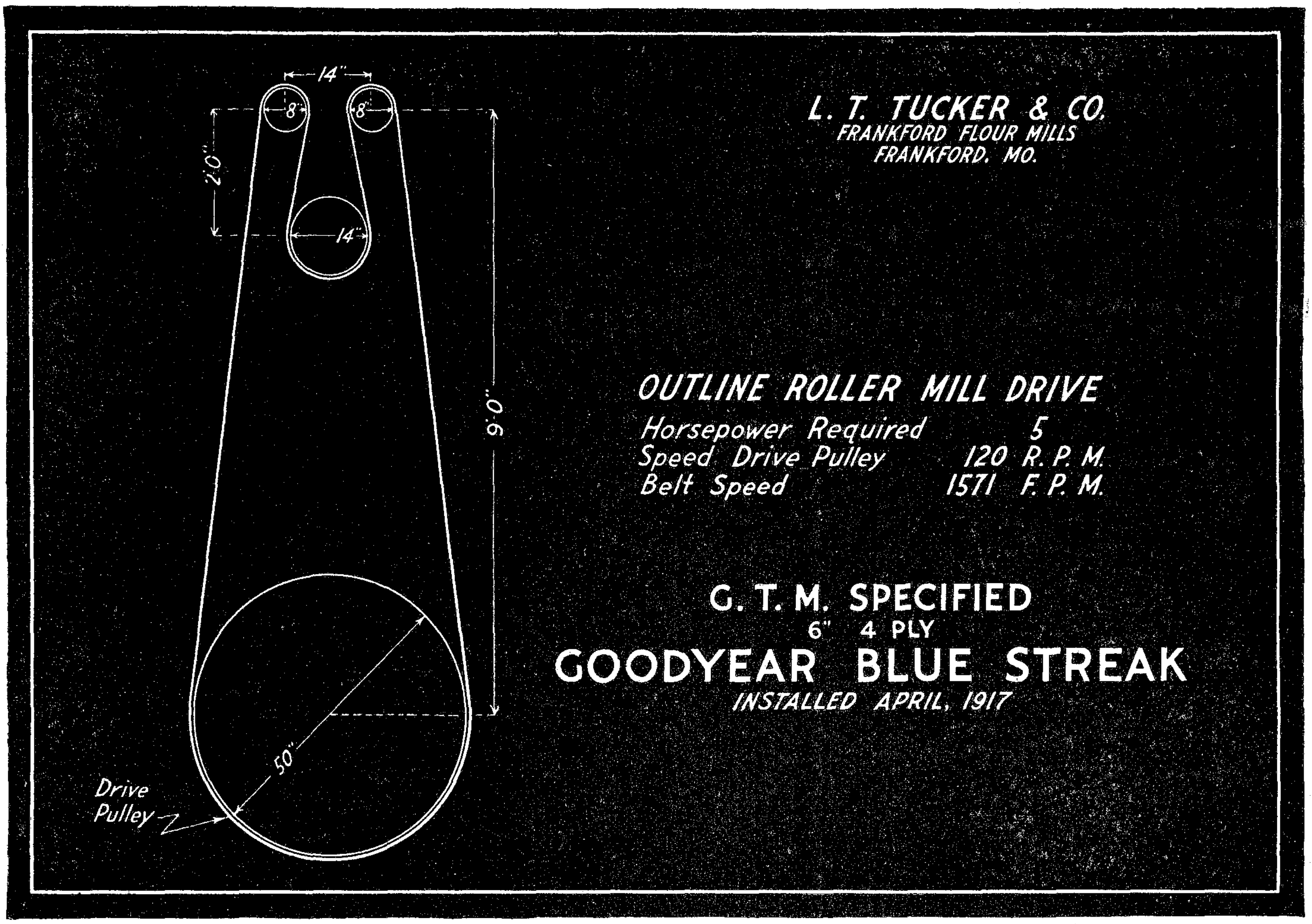
About ten years ago Mr. Morris's eyesight failed him in one eye. Later he became entirely blind. He gradually lost his hearing and "shank's horses," as he called his limbs, played out about four years ago, but his memory remained remarkable.

Only recently he told of his experiences in Scotland and how he spent twenty years at the Cook O'Forden Inn, where he was the public cobbler. Post-card pictures have been received by the Mytton family of the old stamping-ground in Scotland.

Mr. Morris was reared in the Episcopal Church of England, but when he became one hundred years old he joined the Catholic Church under Father Daily, then the priest in southern Custer County.

Always living a quiet and peaceful life, Mr. Morris was never known to be seriously sick. When slightly indisposed he soon recovered, and his remedy was generally a drink of liquor. One thing, indeed, the members of the household could not make him understand was that he could not secure any more of it. To him this is the strangest thing that ever happened. "Rope" was his pet name for whisky, and whenever members of the family went to town before May 1, 1916, he generally ordered more "rope." It was always a stimulant for him.

Obviously, he was a great care, but Mr. and Mrs. Mytton, as well as the children, saw to it that everything possible was provided for the comfort of "Old Tom."



Copyright 1920, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

The Roller Mill Drive—and the G. T. M.

Roll drives in flour mills are pretty much all alike in the strain they impose on belting. They subject both sides of the belt to contact with the pulleys, causing a flexing action that takes the life out of the average belt.

Any unusual duty is a challenge to the G.T.M.—Goodyear Technical Man—and he called on L.T. Tucker & Co., of Frankford Mills, Frankford, Mo., to see if they could not figure out together a way to more economical belt performance, over a longer period of use.

He outlined the Goodyear Analysis Plan by which Goodyear Mechanical Goods are specified exactly to the service required, so that they will not only serve the work more effectively, but contribute their proper share to the profitable operation of the entire plant. He dwelt on the established Goodyear practice of building the belt to the work to be done, with long-run economy always the object in view.

Full co-operation was given the G. T. M. in his study of the details of the drive. The miller supplemented the G. T. M.'s measurements of pulleys, center-to-center distances, and so on, with practical data about the actual running conditions. The resulting specifications first were checked carefully, and a 35-foot, 6-inch, 4-ply Goodyear Blue Streak Belt was installed in April, 1917.

For more than three years now that Goodyear Blue Streak Belt has transmitted power on the straining roll drive without a trace of slippage, and with a minimum of stretch. Fastened with rawhide lace, it shows no signs of wear, has run trouble-free amid the ever-present dust, and has cost almost nothing for repairs. Its steadiness has assured the fine-milled quality of the flour.

Its operating economy began with its purchase. Though Goodyear Belts usually cost a little more in the first place, this one cost 23% less than the belt it replaced. This fact, and the record it has set for unfailing performance, have brought into different service in the Frankford Mills other Goodyear Belts, each of them specified to its particular work, and all of them uniform in the construction and quality that protect our good name.

You may have a belting problem, involving either a drive or an entire plant, on which the G. T. M. could figure with profit to you. His services are at your command. Write for them, or for further information about the Goodyear Analysis Plan, to The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio.

BELTING · PACKING HOSE · VALVES

GOODYEAR

"Exide"

sound and solid in every feature

Long life and ample power have given "Exide" Batteries their reputation and made our business the largest of its kind in the world.

"Exide" Service meets every need of every make of starting battery.

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.
The largest manufacturer of Storage Batteries in the world
1888 PHILADELPHIA, PA. 1920

New York	Boston	Chicago	Washington	Denver	San Francisco	St. Louis
Minneapolis	Cleveland	Kansas City	Atlanta	Pittsburgh	Detroit	Rochester

Special Canadian Representatives—Charles E. Goad Engineering Co., Limited, Toronto, Montreal

Batteries are made by this Company for every storage battery purpose

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

HELPFUL HINTS FOR LIVE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

EVERYBODY knows that a man who aspires to be President of these United States must first have taken the precaution to be born here. Also, he must be wise and good, and if "he was once a poor boy," so much the better. But this is not all. Close observers aver there are many other things that a Presidential possibility can not afford to overlook. These relate specifically to personality, clothes, mannerisms, and general behavior. Unimportant as these things appear when one first thinks of them in connection with a Presidential candidate, it seems, from what we are told by Edward Bellamy Partridge in *Sunset* (San Francisco), that they are far from matters to be sneezed at or otherwise treated with levity by any man who hopes to reach the office of Chief Executive. So important does Mr. Partridge consider them that he has given a lot of his valuable time to getting up a guide-book for possible Presidents. He explains that in so doing he is divulging many of the best-known secrets in the world regarding the attainment of the office. While he does not guarantee that every person who reads this treatise will actually become President, the writer opines that the chances of everybody who masters it thoroughly will not be worse than they were before—and they may be better. Partridge's possible Presidents' primer is too long to be reproduced here in its entirety, but some of the choicest portions are quoted. For instance, he begins the second lesson by asking:

> Can you walk on your hands? If you can, and you like to, do not hesitate to do it as often as you feel the impulse. Do you prefer suspenders to a belt? If so, put down your pride, let out your figure, and trust the up-keep of your trousers to a pair of suspenders.
>
> Do you write just like everybody else? If you do, why not begin to-day to develop some little individualities? Stop crossing your "t's" and begin to double-cross them. And you might cease dotting "i's" and "j's" and take to dotting your "p's" and "q's." Handwriting is intended to mislead not to inform. The sooner you grasp that point the sooner will people begin to think you *are* somebody.
>
> Cultivate eccentric mannerisms. Do strange things with your hands and feet. Acquire, if possible, a gait the like of which has never been seen on land or sea. Smoke unheard-of tobacco; eat rare and exotic food; go round with a breath that everybody will suspect but nobody will be able to identify, no matter whether you like it or not. In other words, be anything at all but yourself if you wish to get by as having "personality."

What a man looks like is his own business, says Partridge, but what he looks like after he has become a candidate for President is everybody's business but his own. The candidate is therefore urged to make up his mind at once what he is going to look like and then to look like it. The instructions read:

> Begin with your face. Shall it be smiling or austere? Scrutable or inscrutable? Frank or earnest? As soon as you have settled upon the expression, pass on to the matter of whiskers.
>
> Go over the faces of our public men with a fine-tooth comb and see if you can not give your constituents something new—if not actually catchy. You will find that the full beard is not only a delusion, it is often a snare as well. The mustache lacks distinction; only a few days ago I saw a walrus wearing a very creditable one. Side-whiskers are impractical; they belong to the age of bustles and stuffed birds. And as for the goatee—let's not discuss the matter. The Vandyke has been appropriated by surgeons and painters, the imperial by South'un colonels, the mutton-chop by bankers and cobblers and others whose work compels them to keep the chin down, the sideburns by butlers and personal servants. Only one remains—the good old Galways.
>
> Not only are the Galways sanitary and highly ornamental, they are health-giving and economical as well; they prevent affections of the throat and lungs and enable the wearer to go easy on collars and neckties.

The matter of clothes is treated at length and with much detail in the fourth lesson. A candidate may wear one diamond shirt-stud if he can afford it, we learn, and fancy vests are not barred, tho, it appears, not absolutely essential. A permanent wave is highly desirable, it is said, but inasmuch as this is not always practicable, the instructor wisely does not insist that it shall form a part of the candidate's sartorial make-up. Not so the frock coat and top hat, however. These *must* be. However—

> Unless you come from a long line of quack doctors or funeral directors you will have something to learn before you can hope to wear these vestments of office with anything like comfort.
>
> As a preparatory exercise for the wearing of a frock coat, I would suggest that the candidate sew up all his pockets and then try to conceal his watch, his wallet, and his handkerchief on his person in a place that is accessible and at the same time invisible. He might, for example, put his handkerchief up his sleeve, his watch in the toe of his boot, and his wallet in the pocket in his shirt. And not until he is able to see what time it is without a bootjack, and get out his car-fare without being arrested, should he consider himself at home in a frock coat.
>
> We shall now pass on to the top-hat exercises. The first of these has to do with developing the candidate's poise. Put on a new hat and try walking under the chandelier without flinching. This exercise is likely to muss up the hair, also the hat, and has been known in extreme cases to muss up the chandelier. But the candidate should not let these little things discourage him. The hair is easily rearranged, the hat can be reblocked, and a new fixture now and then will brighten up the room wonderfully.
>
> The next top-hat exercise is a little more difficult. The candidate should put the hat on and then jump quickly into bed and pull the covers up over his head.

When Your Springs Break
put on
VULCAN QUALITY
The Replacement Spring

A human life may depend upon this spring.

You should know whether it embodies the refinement of a high ideal.

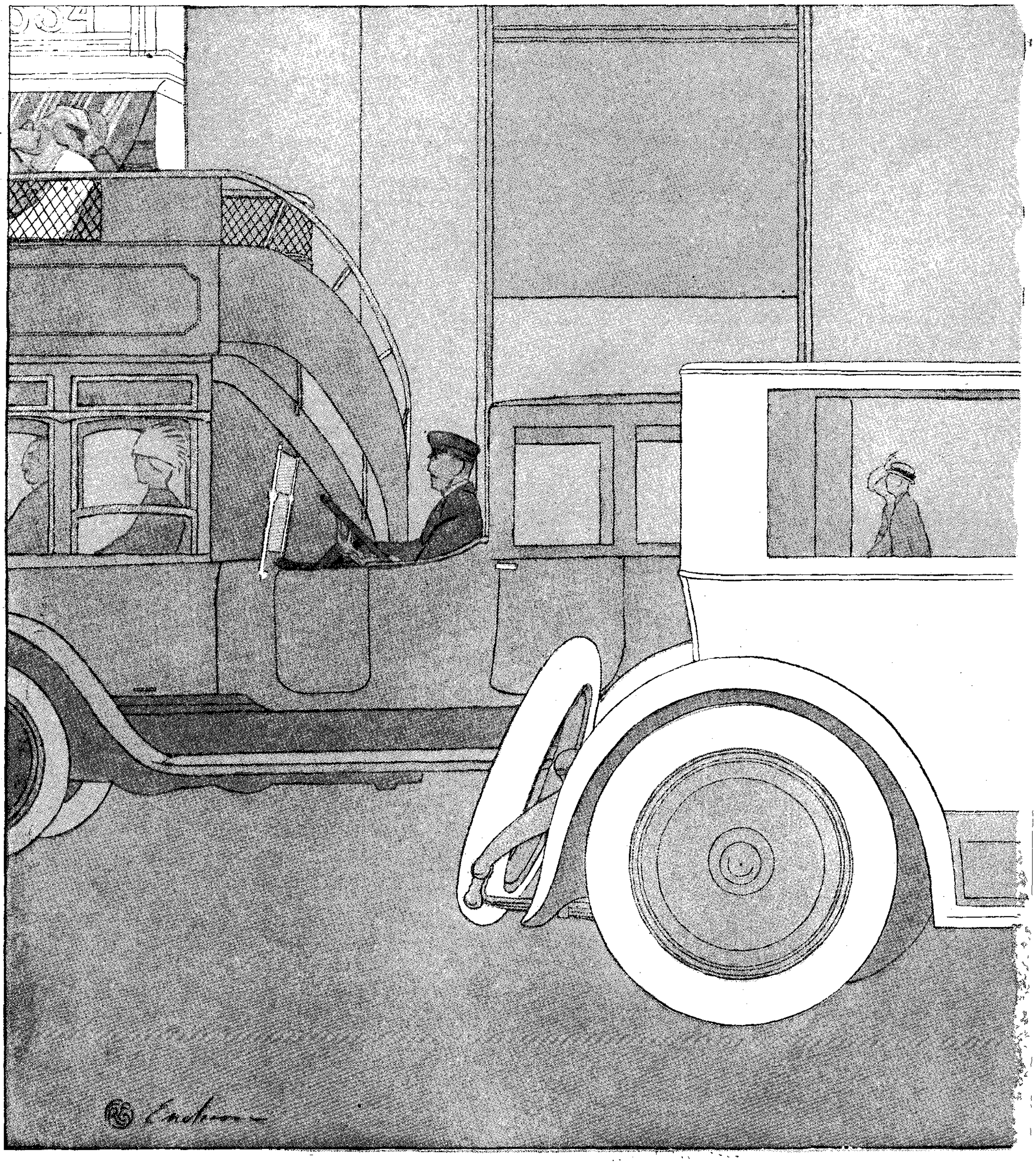
All VULCAN Springs are made with extreme care. Our name plate is plainly shown on every one.

Many good dealers carry assorted VULCAN Springs—one to fit your car. Insist on the VULCAN nameplate.

Jenkins VULCAN Spring Company
Richmond, Indiana.

IN EVERY TOWN FOR EVERY CAR

THE STREET O



The JOR

Alive, modern and superb, with all the ease and splendid poise that charming women prize, the Jordan Brougham glides through the traffic press in the street of rare adventure.

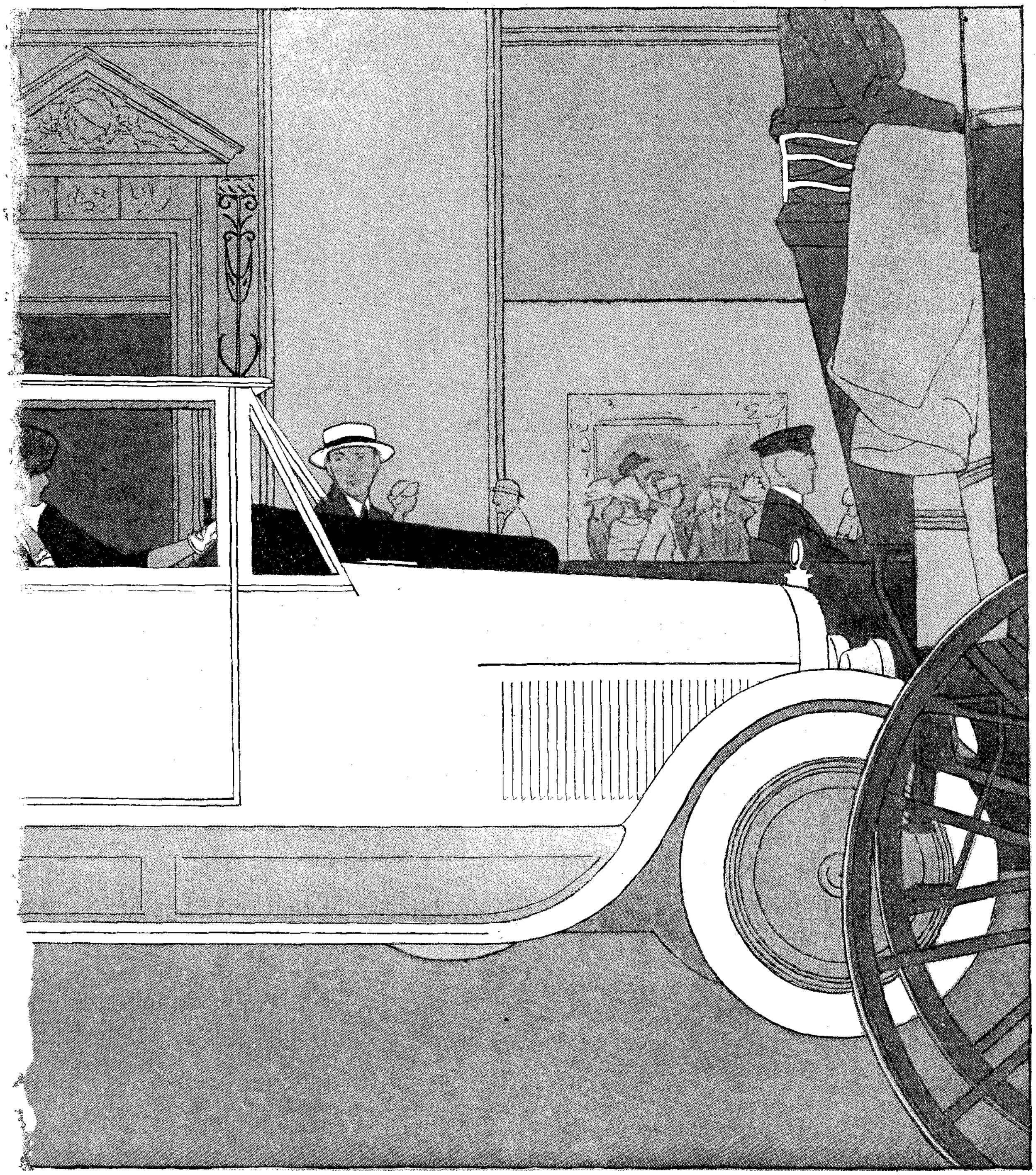
Quick to respond, unfailing to inspire, there is within the smart compass of this fascinating car—a prophecy of days that are to come.

Men, to whom the world is never dull, turn on their heel to pay the fleeting tribute of a glance to this trig, tailor-made, bewitching thing.

A face within, vivid and rare, with

JORDAN MOTOR CAR

ADVENTURE

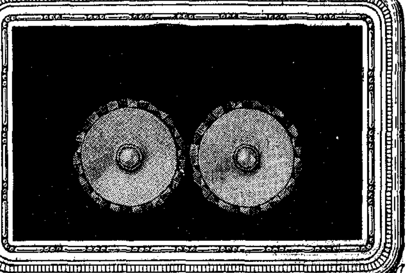


AN *Brougham*

lovely ardor, smacking of the great outdoors, reveals a woman's pride of possession and strength of command, impossible to express. Light, eager and ever poised to go, this nimble vehicle of economy and power, sweeps forward with the vanguard at the bluecoat whistle.

It's a virile human thing we learn to love—a coveted companion for men who know what they prefer—a chum for women who know the lure of corners we have never turned and summits we have never climbed—a necessity to all who have the world's work before them.

ANY, Inc., *Cleveland, Ohio*



Krementz
14 KT. ROLLED GOLD PLATE

When You Go Away

on your vacation, include at least one set of Krementz Evening Jewelry in your outfit. Krementz Jewelry is known for its worth and enduring quality. It is the product of good work and good will. It is correct in design and not to be surpassed in materials. Know it by the name "Krementz" stamped on the back of every Krementz piece to identify it and to protect you. It is a guarantee, saying:

"If this article proves unsatisfactory at any time for any reason, any Krementz dealer or we will replace it free."

SOLD BY GOOD DEALERS

Krementz & Co.
Newark, N.J.

187 K links pair $3.00

188 K 4 vest Buttons $3.00

189 K 3 studs $1.50

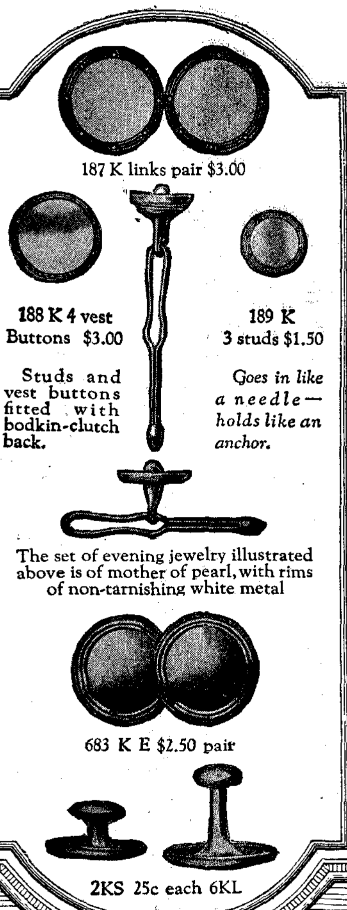
Studs and vest buttons fitted with bodkin-clutch back.

Goes in like a needle—holds like an anchor.

The set of evening jewelry illustrated above is of mother of pearl, with rims of non-tarnishing white metal

683 K E $2.50 pair

2KS 25c each 6KL



PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

This may sound unreasonable, but until the candidate is able to do it without ruffling his hat to even the slightest degree he will not be fully qualified to represent his constituents at the opera.

The third and last of the top-hat exercises is the most important of all. It is begun by opening the door of the bookcase, hopping inside, and slamming the door shut—all without removing the hat. When this becomes easy for you, move on to the china cupboard; and from the china cupboard you should proceed to the medicine-cabinet in the bathroom. When you are able to get in and out of the medicine-cabinet without mussing up your hat or twisting your neck—you are all ready to ride in one of the show-case limousines that go with the Presidency.

Mr. Partridge stresses the importance of hand-shaking. This must be mastered, he asseverates in Lesson Five. He says he once shook hands with the two British Georges, King and Lloyd, on the same day. The King's hand-clasp, he avers, was that of a man unafraid of losing his job, while that of Lloyd thrilled "like a shot in the arm." The instructor opines that if the King's job depended on his hand-clasp he wouldn't be king to-day—or even queen. Proper hand-shaking he holds to be one of the greatest of vote-getters—better than torchlight processions and practically as good as the campaign cigar. He goes on:

A few brief but very important lessons will be given. These should be carefully studied and should be practised as often as possible, great care being taken to use the right grip at the right time. Confusion might be fatal to your candidacy.

(a) *The "Well, well!"* Catch opponent's hand with a wide, sweeping movement. Smile genially while you count ten—but keep your watch and wallet covered with your free hand. (This ought to keep your constituents in line.)

(b) *The Eyeful.* This is for ladies only. Give her hand a thrill as you touch it; look her in the eye—the left eye; say something vibrant—it doesn't matter what so long as you keep looking her in the eye; convey the impression that you would like to make a date—but don't do it. (And the woman vote will be yours.)

(c) *The Pump-handle.* This speaks for itself, but as your arm goes up and down you should do a bit of gushing about the weather, crops, or the beauties of the landscape. But do not mention politics or prices. (This is a great favorite with prohibitionists and milkmen.)

(d) *The "Treat 'Em Rough."* For use at public receptions. Catch party unawares; trip him or her up if possible; if unable to do this, shove party aside and catch next party unawares. Keep this up until you are taken out of line by the doctor. (Not much of a vote-getter, but a necessary evil.)

(e) *The Soul-Saver.* Look aggressively pleasant. Take victim's hand in both of yours. Shake pleasantly. Put a bill in the collection—and walk sheepishly away. (Has been known to stampede whole welfare societies.)

The writer also drops some hints on Presidential messages. No man has ever read such a message all the way through, he says, and no man will until its author learns to put a little more punch into it. Mr. Partridge thinks a message should be filmed and given with all the shades of Congress pulled down. Here is his brilliant suggestion in full:

Title:

GALLONS OF GORE.
A Message to Congress
In Six Reels
by
....
(Your name)

Leader:

GREETINGS TO CONGRESS.

Picture Begins:

Run a few hundred feet of yourself smiling and bowing—taking off your hat—putting it back on again—pulling up the knees of your pants and sitting down—then

Message Begins:

"Hello, boys!"

Picture Resumes:

Here run a few hundred feet of film showing yourself on the top of the Statue of Liberty—sailing through the Golden Gate—digging gold in Alaska—riding with the cowboys of Texas—throwing the first ball at a big-league game—on the floor at the Inaugural Ball—in a box at the latest musical comedy—surf-bathing at Palm Beach—then

Message Resumes:

"Some country, eh, boys? But we must get down to work. It's not all so rosy—"

Picture Resumes:

Run about five hundred feet of snappy "strike film" showing mobs of capitalists assaulting innocent laborers and bystanders, breaking windows and assembling unlawfully—then

INDUSTRIAL SITUATION

Message Resumes:

The capitalist is worthy of his hire. Appropriate legislation should be passed to prevent him from walking out and leaving labor with the factory on its hands.

Picture Resumes:

Now run a bit of good barber-shop film showing white-clad barbers, pretty manicures, darky attendants, and other refining influences—then

TONSORIAL REFORM

Message Resumes:

Why waste the taxpayers' money deporting radicals when they can be reformed for fifty cents? One hair-cut took all the kinks out of as good a man as Samson.

Picture Resumes:

Now run a strip of Domestic Felicity film with smashed furniture, broken dishes, rolling-pins, and personal differences—then

WHY NOT?

Message Resumes:

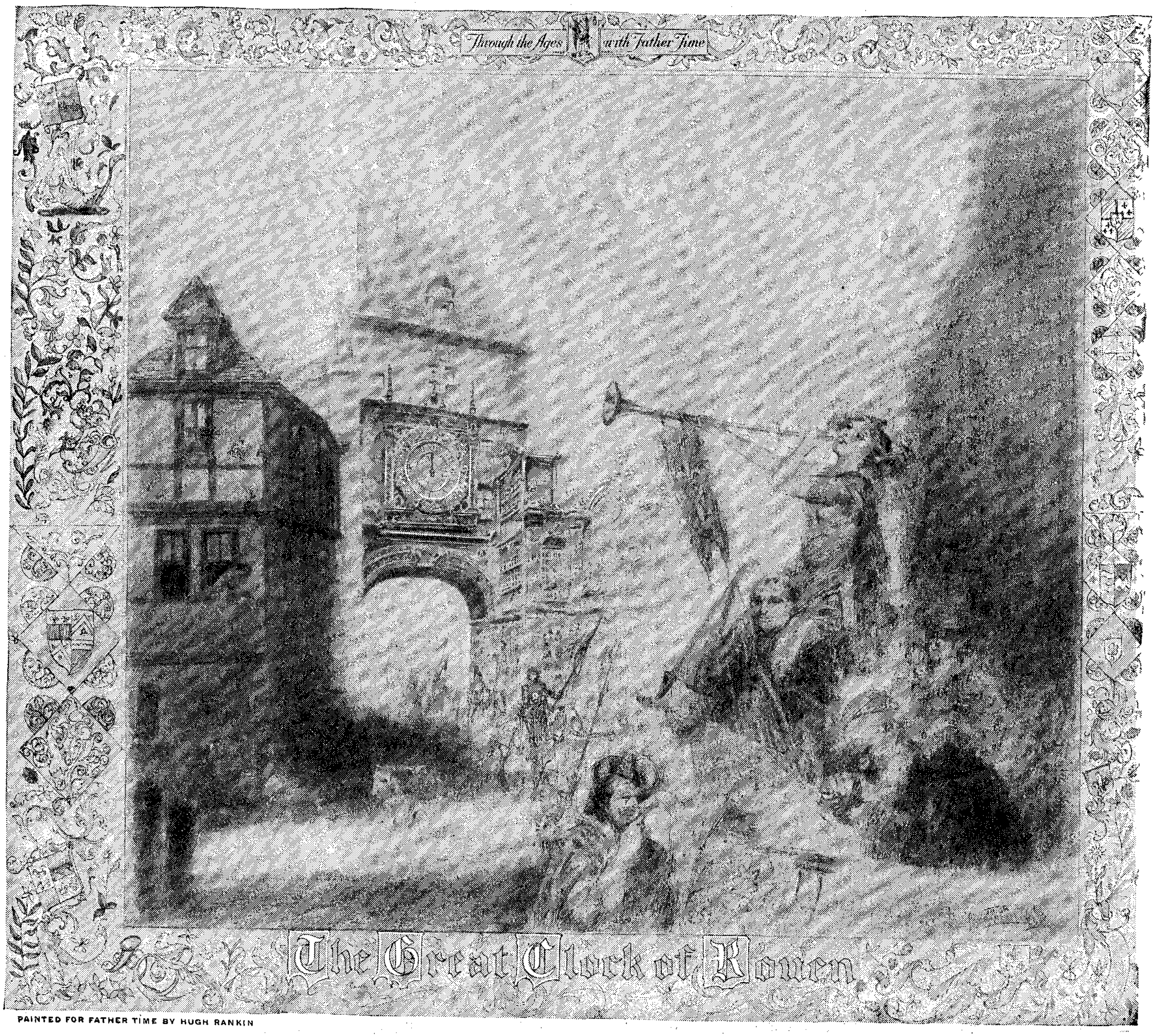
Six months is too long for people to wait. The awkward methods of the courts should be abolished and mail-order divorces made available for all.

Picture Ended:

Now run a reel of yourself leaving Congress—getting into automobile—driving through city acclaimed by populace—then

Message Ended:

GOOD-NIGHT.


Through the Ages with Father Time
The Great Clock of Rouen

PAINTED FOR FATHER TIME BY HUGH RANKIN

THE world holds no other street quite like "the Street of the Great Clock" in Rouen, France.

Joan of Arc, burning at the stake, gazed down this historic street. Its great bell, Rouvel, then almost three centuries old, rang the curfew on that fateful night—and rings it to this day.

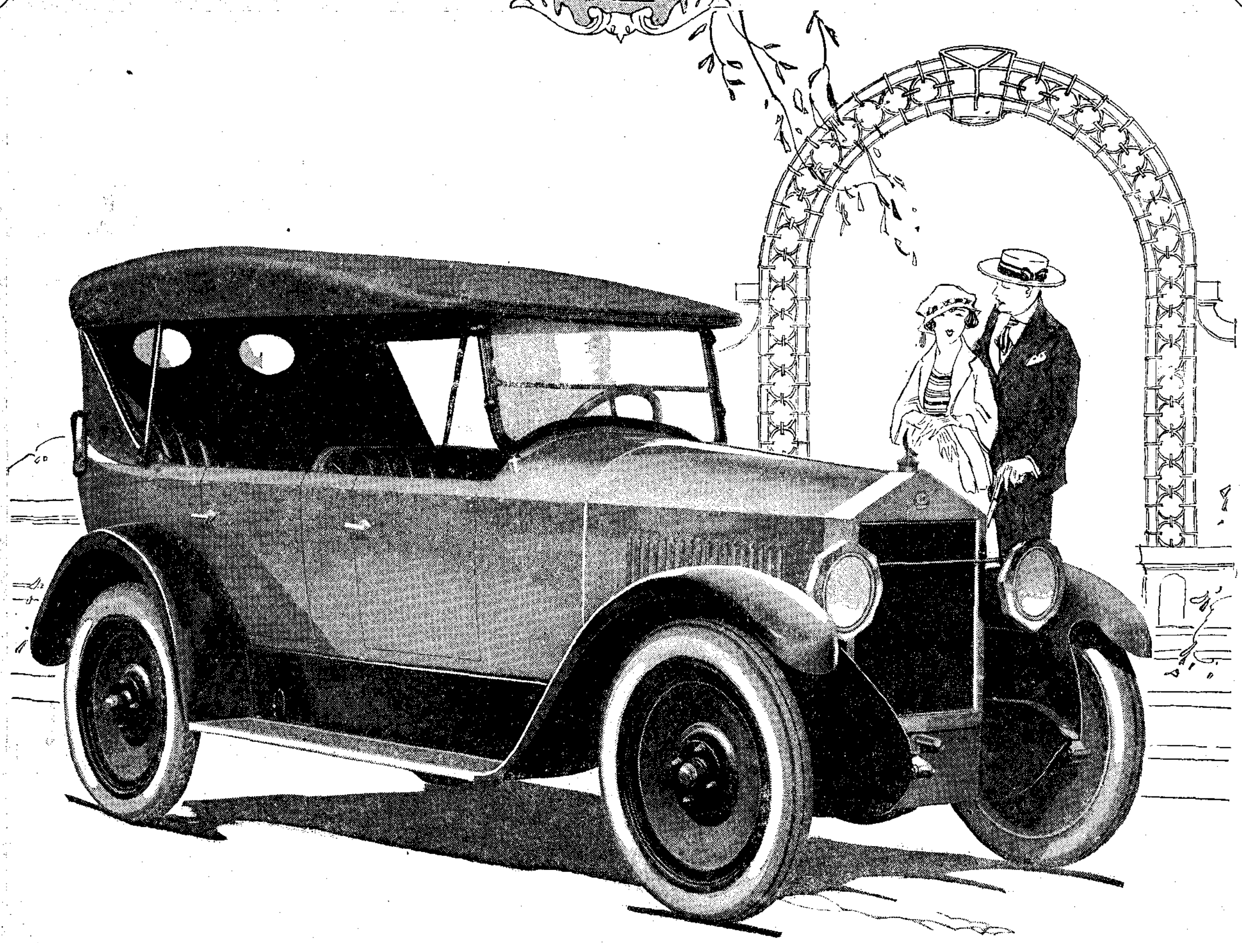
Father Time has touched the street but lightly. Much of its glorious architecture has vanished—but the massive clock with its six-foot dial is still official timepiece of this ancient town.

Jehan de Fêlanis little dreamed, when he finished it in 1389, that here was the forerunner of *portable* timepieces so tiny, so amazingly accurate, that millions would be wearing them today—

Material, construction, adjustments and service fully covered by Elgin Guarantee * * * *

Elgin Watches

Corsican
$150



Actual Photograph of the Six-48 Touring

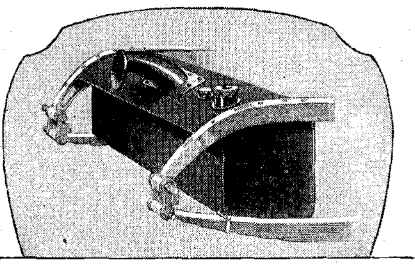
The Moon stands out distinct from every other car because it is the original product of sixteen years of progressive building to a scientific aim—by the highest combined engineering skill in the automotive industry.

Priced within the realm of reason.

Built by MOON MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *St. Louis, U. S. A.*

MOON

THE SUCCESS OF THE YEAR



The big rear gasoline tank is absolutely protected from collisions by the gusset plate of the frame and the strong bracket of the extra tire carrier.

Though the tank is hid in the symmetry of the Moon design, filling-spout and gauge are as accessible as the filler-opening on the radiator.

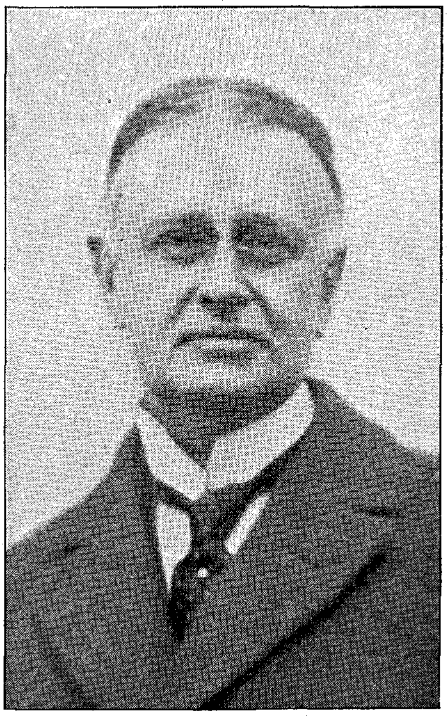
BUSINESS • EFFICIENCY

A TOWER THAT SYMBOLIZES A BUSINESS PHILOSOPHY

ON FORTY-SECOND STREET, in New York City, stands a watch-tower of industry, thirty-three stories tall, which has business ramifications extending into all parts of the world, and wherein the trader from Nippon and the buyer from far Argentina can, without going farther, satisfy all their wants. This building, shouldering its way to the sky, was built by Irving T. Bush, who, according to Delia Austrian, writing in *The New Success*, has achieved power and wealth without crushing to the wall any competitor. He believes that there are two economic forces in the world: organization and cooperation. Neither can be eliminated; they should be amalgamated, and in this creed he worked and succeeded. These words, goes on the writer, are the more remarkable because they are the wise words of a man still in the early fifties. In expanding his creed to the interviewer, Mr. Bush said:

"I believe in organization, efficiency, and progress; but, most of all, I believe in opportunity. I believe the small man should not be crusht by organization, but should be helped by it. I like to think the Bush Terminal Company is a success without hurting any one else. I call it an organization for cooperation. It is an organization, for it is built for efficiency and designed to save money by cutting out the lost motion and unnecessary expense, by doing complex things simply, by finding the straight line between effort and result. It helps the smaller man in his competition with big rivals. In this building are companies whose capital run in the millions, and alongside of them are the small trades and crafts built up by careful ingenuity and launched with our aid and advice. All are given the same opportunity of finding a wider market for their goods, reaping all the profit, excepting for the floor space they rent.

"Buyers come here from all parts of the country, and instead of wandering about aimlessly hunting for their materials, in this one gigantic building they go leisurely from case to case, floor to floor, studying their individual needs."



Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company.

"A SUCCESS WITHOUT HURTING ANY ONE."

So Irving T. Bush refers to the Bush Terminal Company, which he founded, and the characterization may apply equally well to himself. "I believe the small man should not be crusht by organization, but helped by it," he says in explanation of the way in which he works.

When the armistice was signed the Bush Terminal Company and McLane Silk Company purchased $10,000,000 worth of cartridge silk from the Government. Some of this silk material was dyed; the rest was left in its natural color, and it is now being used for various kinds of women's gowns and for many sorts of interior decoration. The writer describes her visit to the building:

As I strolled with one of Mr. Bush's secretaries from room to room, it seemed that we had been given Aladdin's lamp, that all we had to do was to make a wish. With the making of that wish we saw wonderful displays of fine perfumes, powders, and soaps from Paris and the Riviera; leather goods from London; silverware and jewelry from New England; children's clothes and toys from the West. Even home decoration finds a place in the Bush Terminal. The handicraft worker is given an opportunity to enlarge his business. Mr. Bush believes in giving every manufacturer a chance to sell.

But this is only a small part of Mr. Bush's gigantic undertaking. As he says, "At our plant, in Brooklyn, we have three hundred manufacturers grouped at one point. Each has facilities in cooperation with the other two hundred and ninety-nine which he could not afford if operating alone. He is placed on a manufacturing equality with his big rival. He is in cooperation with others, and has the finest building with the best equipment in the most central location, at a trifling cost. We do not claim to be philanthropists. We just believe in men and opportunity, and we are trying to make a success by working with men, and not against them."

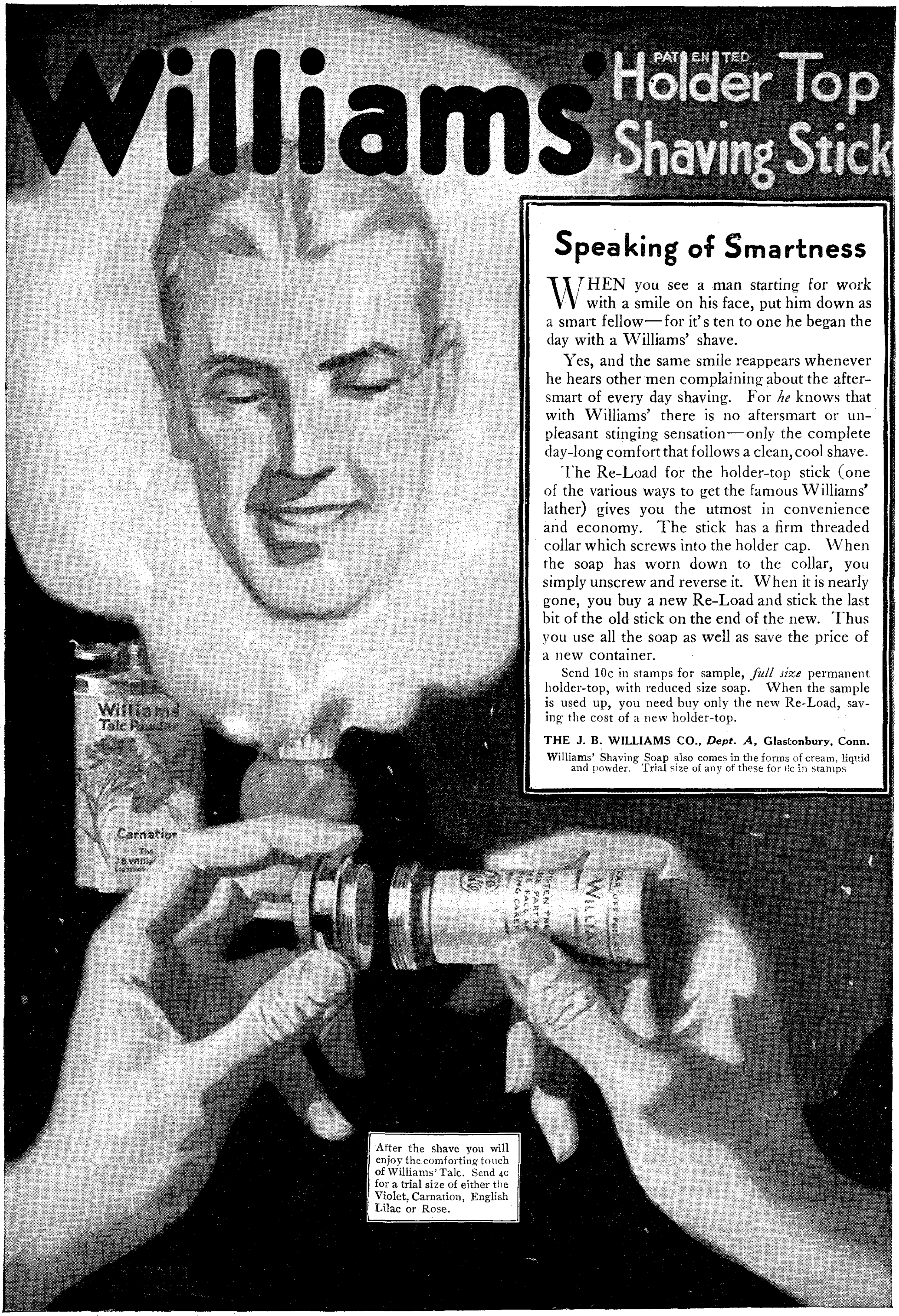
Since the Bush Terminal opened it has been visited by over twenty-three thousand merchants and merchandise-buyers from all parts of the globe. Of the domestic buyers, excluding those from Greater New York, about 45 per cent. have come from points west of the Mississippi River. Buyers have come from the fringes of the arctic circles, from distant points in Alaska, and such faraway places as Buenos Aires, Iceland, Bogotá, Morocco, and Hankow.

From the time these buyers enter the New York Bush Terminal Building they can transact all their business without leaving it. Besides having an endless array of samples from which to choose, they have lounging-rooms where they can discuss any business they wish with manufacturers, a library where are found books covering all manufacturing subjects, a club-room where they meet hundreds of other buyers, telephone-booths, and a grill where food is served at reasonable prices. A buyer came from Venezuela who ordered a thousand dozen portable bath-tubs for babies. A buyer from Panama ordered electric cream-freezers, and another from Paris, who placed his order for electric dish-washers for restaurants, said that prior to the introduction of this "Yankee notion"—only a few years ago—all the dishes in Parisian restaurants were washed by hand.

Mr. Bush worked his rule both ways. While his system has saved the buyer and manufacturer both time and money, it has created new industries for both small and large manufacturers. At the opening of the Bush Terminal Sales Building a woman who manufactures baby bonnets took a small space to exhibit her wares and to take orders. Orders came from places to which she had never been able to send a salesman, and she has announced that she will have five hundred workers making baby bonnets. The man who made possible this and a vast number of other small enterprises had a not unusual beginning, but a very discerning mind, as the writer shows:

A trifle over twenty-five years ago Mr. Bush inherited from his father an old warehouse on a piece of untenanted land on the Brooklyn water-front. As a boy, in Brooklyn, Irving Bush had seen the windjammers come up the bay, anchor off shore, and, sometimes, send their cargoes ashore by "lighters," because they were unable to find berthing space. He had seen steamers lose valuable days because they could not find a place to dock; and when a wharf was found finally, more precious time was wasted in slow, costly methods of unloading. He saw that much confusion was caused by teams getting into one another's way, by loads left on the dock, and other horrors of inefficient dispatching—all of which added to the cost and increased the time required to get a ship under way so that another could take its place.

The vision of young Irving T. Bush was broad enough to make him realize that his opportunity was to create new and


Williams' PATENTED Holder Top Shaving Stick
Williams Talc Powder
Carnation
The J.B.Williams Glastonbury
Williams

Speaking of Smartness

WHEN you see a man starting for work with a smile on his face, put him down as a smart fellow—for it's ten to one he began the day with a Williams' shave.

Yes, and the same smile reappears whenever he hears other men complaining about the aftersmart of every day shaving. For *he* knows that with Williams' there is no aftersmart or unpleasant stinging sensation—only the complete day-long comfort that follows a clean, cool shave.

The Re-Load for the holder-top stick (one of the various ways to get the famous Williams' lather) gives you the utmost in convenience and economy. The stick has a firm threaded collar which screws into the holder cap. When the soap has worn down to the collar, you simply unscrew and reverse it. When it is nearly gone, you buy a new Re-Load and stick the last bit of the old stick on the end of the new. Thus you use all the soap as well as save the price of a new container.

Send 10c in stamps for sample, *full size* permanent holder-top, with reduced size soap. When the sample is used up, you need buy only the new Re-Load, saving the cost of a new holder-top.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., ***Dept. A,*** **Glastonbury, Conn.**

Williams' Shaving Soap also comes in the forms of cream, liquid and powder. Trial size of any of these for 6c in stamps

After the shave you will enjoy the comforting touch of Williams' Talc. Send 4c for a trial size of either the Violet, Carnation, English Lilac or Rose.

THE J.B.WILLIAMS COMPANY MAKERS ALSO OF *MATINÉE VIOLETS, JERSEY CREAM* AND OTHER TOILET SOAPS, TALC POWDER, DENTAL CREAM ETC.

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY

Continued

simpler methods for the storage, distribution, and shipment of goods. At the time that most young men were starting on an academic career Mr. Bush was doing a man's work. He perfected his plans by day and his nights were spent delving into all that pertains to the administration of seaports, to the problems of storage, routing, and dispatching, to the loading of merchant marine. He realized that in the passage of merchandise from producer to consumer costly and inefficient methods were used.

His problems were not confined to an analysis of the problems of the transshipment alone. It would be impossible for him to have selected a single detail in the chain of transportation, and to have successfully built up the great Brooklyn terminal had he ignored the three great principles involved in distribution, production, and salesmanship. The problems affecting these fundamentals are so closely interrelated and interdependent that any industry catering to one feature must work in harmony with the others.

Mr. Bush's huge plant in Brooklyn, says the writer, is built upon a recognition of "the relation between production, transportation, and market." Basically, also, it is built upon a recognition of those business principles of cooperation *vs.* competition that are exemplified in the great tower building previously described.

The Terminal gives employment to over three hundred thousand people—a population sufficient to support a city the size of Washington, D. C. The energy of Bush Terminal in the handling of goods is concentrated on one thing: cut lost motion. For years the crews in the different divisions of the huge plants have contested for the distinction of handling the freight most economically, to unload it from vessels, and transport it to and from its destination with the least labor. This not only results in lower handling costs, but helps the worker; it brings the most efficient to the front.

The Terminal is operated by men who started in the ranks of labor. The superintendent began as a day-laborer. Ten years ago the assistant superintendent was a checker. Many of the foremen started as stevedores. Practise is the best teacher in the warehouse and terminal game. There is a way of handling a bag or loading a car that you can not get from a college education.

Cut out useless motion and encourage an uncongested flow of traffic. This is gained by modern appliances handled with skill. During the world-war, the Bush Terminal handled 60 per cent. of the Government's freight. This is the result of Mr. Bush's genius of organization and his broad vision in seeing the relative value of things, including the human one that enters into the problem of port management.

The physical facilities of the Brooklyn plant include eight modern steamship piers, 122 warehouses, fifteen model loft buildings containing more than five million square feet of space, and an eight-story reenforced concrete Service Building equipped with every modern convenience to handle merchandise, a cold-storage plant with 1,500,000 cubic feet of cold-storage space, and a railroad with thirty miles of tracks.

MOTION IS MONEY, SAYS THIS MAN, WHO HAS PLENTY OF BOTH

THE initials in the name of C. W. Patterson, described as "one of America's greatest merchandisers," have come to stand for "can" and "will," say those who are familiar with the rise of this man of forty from a barefooted boy on a Texas farm to president of Austin, Nichols & Co., said to be the largest wholesale grocery concern in the world. In his office in the building that covers a block of the Brooklyn water-front hangs a small framed motto showing the word "can't" in large capitals, crossed out by a line drawn through it, and below is the legend, "It Can Be Done." This is said to tell a good part of the story of the career of this self-made man, and seems to be one of the chief maxims in his business philosophy. Further light is thrown on Mr. Patterson's ideas as to what's what in business by a recital of his other maxims, as set out in *Forbes's Magazine* (New York):

> Unless you can sell it, it is no good.
>
> Motion means money. Speed up!
>
> Decide quickly. If wrong, turn a handspring and set it right.
>
> This is no time for judicial decisions. Be quick on the trigger.
>
> Forget your "big orders."
>
> Never be satisfied.
>
> Anybody can deliver the standard grade of goods or services.
>
> The demand for quality exceeds the supply.
>
> The only language of business is figures—results.
>
> Let nothing stand in your way.

Mr. Patterson did not have much schooling when a boy, but he learned one lesson at the outset of his career that is said to have stood him in good stead ever since. He was nineteen at the time and had secured a job with the H. J. Heinz Company, of the "57 varieties," to go on the road and sell goods. He was fresh from his native county in Texas and inexperienced in the ways of the world when he appeared at the company's school for salesmen in St. Louis. What happened is told in his own words:

> On my first appearance at the school, the instructor introduced me and another youngster to the members of the class.
>
> "We have with us to-night," he said, "young Mr. Patterson from Texas, who has been in the grocery business there with his father."
>
> But he got no further, for the sales-manager interrupted him, saying, "I want to ask Mr. Patterson a question before you go any further." Turning to me he asked: "Which kind of business would you rather have: the kind that you have to go after and get, or the kind that comes in to you?"
>
> I answered, in all honesty and sincerity, as any young fellow would have done, "The kind that comes to me."
>
> The salesmanager grunted. "You're on the wrong track," he said. "I don't think we have a place for you here. Get out!"
>
> So, there I was, fired from my first traveling job before I started.
>
> But the salesmanager was right. His idea was that the kind of business that you

MILTON Kills Microbes

MILTON is one of the most powerful agents known to science for the destruction of disease germs—yet is harmless to human and animal life. It destroys germs wherever it comes in contact with them: in cuts and abrasions, in the nose and throat, on food receptacles, in drinking water, in dark corners about the house.

2 SIZES 50c and $1.00

EACH MAKES GALLONS

Does 101 Things and really does them

MILTON is a combined germicide, antiseptic, sterilizer, deodorizer, stain-remover, and bleach—differing from anything ever before known.

MILTON is just "MILTON"

Use MILTON in a mouthwash, gargle or nasal spray, to kill infectious germs in mouth, throat and nose and to relieve the irritation caused by the pollen of plants. Use it for sterilizing babies' feeding bottles and other food receptacles, and make them pure and fresh. It imparts no taste or odor to the milk. Add MILTON to all water used in house-cleaning; it makes the home sanitary, as well as clean and sweet.

Safe and Efficient

MILTON is not poisonous, will not burn the skin, cannot take fire; yet is marvelously efficient in each of its many uses. Get the Booklet with each Bottle. Write for it, if your Druggist or Grocer does not yet sell MILTON.

ALEX D SHAW & CO

New York

General Sales Agents for the United States

Photograph of Frank B. Lambert's car taken on Sheridan Road, north of Chicago

Copyright 1920, by The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co.

GOODYEAR

They Lengthen Tire Life

The amount of service delivered by a casing depends in large part upon the ability of the tube within it to hold air unfailingly under every condition of travel.

As a staunch tire slashes through crushed stone, pounds over ruts and jagged rock, plows through chill mud and baking sand, think of the tube's responsibility!

Under these, as under all other hardships of the road, the unseen tube must lend unwearying support to the tire.

Frank B. Lambert, of Chicago, who uses Goodyear Tires with Heavy Tourist Tubes, writes thus of his experience:

"I have driven 76,000 miles on Goodyear Tires and Tubes and know them to give excellent mileage. Last month I renewed two Goodyear Cords, each of which had gone 22,000 miles, while those on the rear wheels are not much worn at 12,000 miles."

While this is tribute indeed to the worth of Goodyear casings, isn't it an even stronger endorsement for the tubes which made such mileage possible?

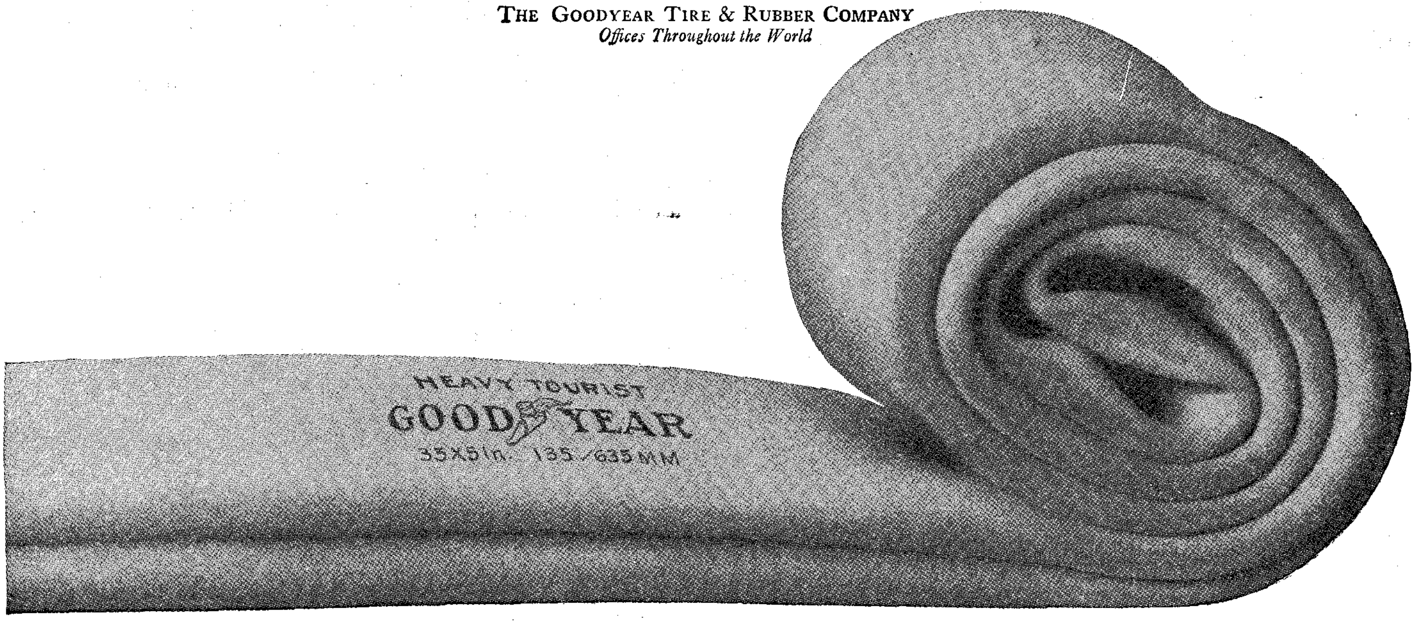
Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes are *built up*, *layer-upon-layer*, and their valve-patch is vulcanized in.

Their initial cost is no more than the price you are asked to pay for tubes of less merit. Why risk costly casings when such sure protection is available?

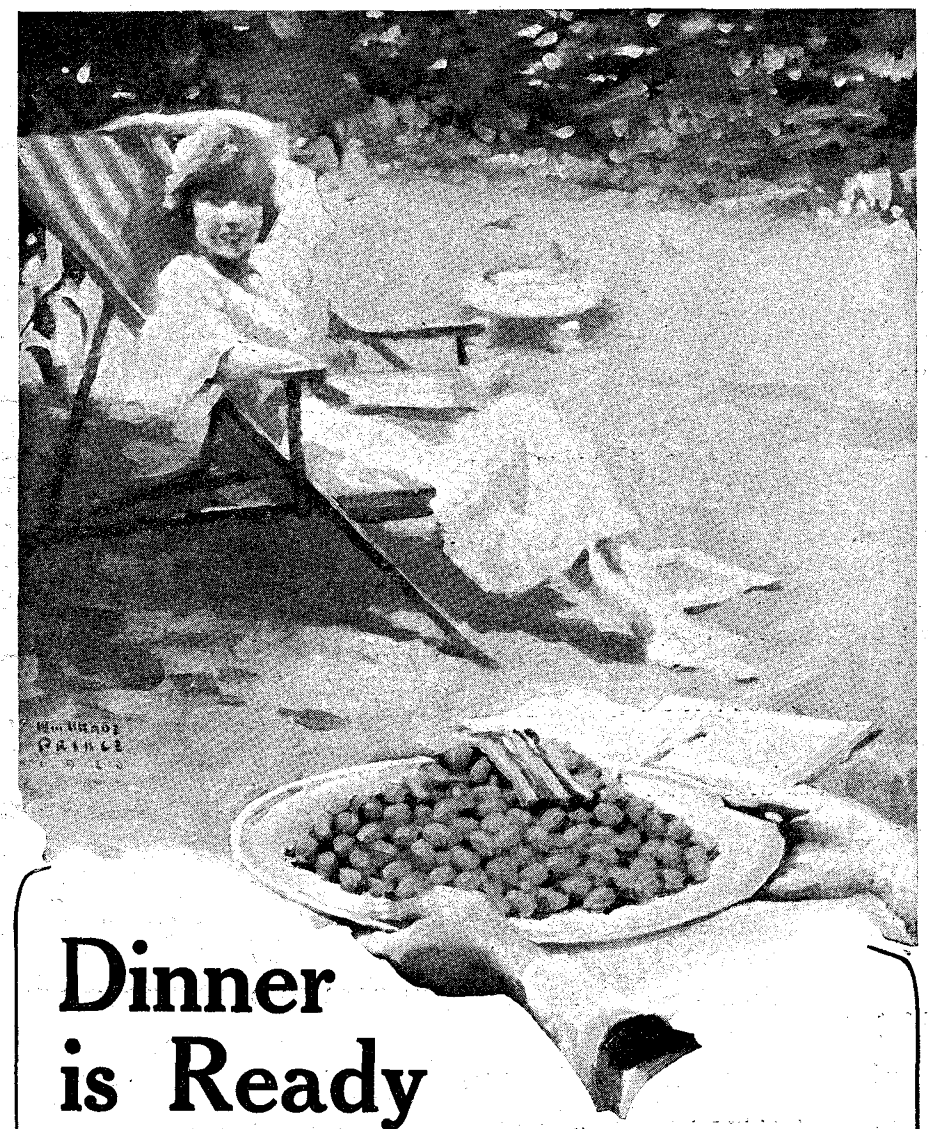
Goodyear Heavy Tourist Tubes are placed in heavy, waterproof bags and like all Goodyear products are built to protect our good name.

More Goodyear Tubes are used than any other kind.

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY
Offices Throughout the World



HEAVY TOURIST TUBES



Dinner is Ready

Prepared by Van Camp's

Remember this ready-baked dinner in these hot summer days. Van Camp's Pork and Beans—the most delicious bean dish ever served.

As hearty as meat. Every bean mellow and whole—baked with a zestful sauce. Ready, hot or cold, when you want it.

A new-type dish

Baked beans of this sort come only from Van Camp's.

Each lot of beans is analyzed. The water used is freed from minerals, so the skins will not be tough.

The beans are baked in sealed containers, so the flavor can't escape.

The baking is done by live steam under pressure. Thus hours of baking do not crisp or burst the beans.

They are baked with a sauce famous for its tang and zest, and every atom shares it.

* * * * *

Van Camp's come to you whole and mealy, rich in flavor, easy to digest. The dish will change your whole conception of baked beans.

Try it now. You will serve baked beans five times as often when you know Van Camp's. And they'll save you summer cooking.

VAN CAMP'S Pork and Beans

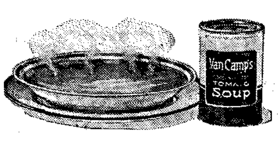
Three sizes, to serve 3, 5 or 10

Baked With the Van Camp Sauce—Also Without It

Other Van Camp Products Include

Soups Evaporated Milk Spaghetti Peanut Butter
Chili Con Carne Catsup Chili Sauce, etc.

Prepared in the Van Camp Kitchens at Indianapolis



Van Camp's Tomato Soup

Also 17 other kinds. All perfected by countless culinary tests.

Van Camp's
Spaghetti

Van Camp's Spaghetti

The prize Italian recipe prepared with supreme ingredients.

Van Camp's
Sterilized
Evaporated
Milk

Van Camp's Evaporated Milk

From high-bred cows in five rich dairying districts.

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY

Continued

have to go after, and build up on a basis of mutual satisfaction, is the kind that becomes a permanent asset. The customers you make stay with you, while those that come in—the transients, as they might be called—are just as likely to go elsewhere next time. No business can depend on such trade.

I didn't give up because of that one setback, tho I was mightily discouraged. I soaked in the idea. They gave me another chance, and I went out and sold more goods than any man they had ever had. And I've been after the kind of business that you have to go out and get ever since.

One of his maxims, "Never be satisfied," was adopted as the result of another lesson he learned while with the Heinz Company.

When he was still under twenty and on the road, through a special effort of salesmanship he booked an order for a car-load of preserves in glass containers to be shipped to an out-of-the-way mining-town where Heinz had never sold anything before. He wired the order to the factory in great glee, fully expecting a return message of commendation and congratulations. He conceived a very high opinion of his own abilities. But, to his surprize, back came a bald wire from the factory, saying simply:

"Why not also sell them a car-load of apple-butter?"

Some young men might have become peeved, petulant, and dissatisfied over such an occurrence. But not Patterson. It simply woke him up, and he resolved to forget his "big orders." He says now, "If you have done something particularly good, don't sit back waiting for applause from without or within. Speed up and set a new record for yourself. *Never be satisfied. When you are satisfied, you are passive. You are no good.*"

When Patterson took charge of the business of which he is now the head, it was a comparatively small department of a packing plant. In two years he had built it up to large proportions, and it continued to develop until the department was finally sold, and was thenceforth conducted as an independent concern. Its president attributes his success, among other things, to the policy of non-interference in vogue in the packing establishment when he became connected with it. He was told by the head of the house to go in and run his department as if it were his own. Patterson concluded to apply this policy himself and chose his lieutenants for their intelligence and demonstrated ability, turning them loose and permitting nobody to interfere with them. Each man was expected to run his end of the business as if it were his own. Their chief is a believer in the ability of the man of average intelligence to make good in a big way if encouraged and allowed freedom of action. He was asked recently how he had been able to build up the business to so great an extent in so short a time—

"I didn't do it," he said, "They did it." And he waved his hand out toward the

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY
Continued

general sales-offices. "I simply showed them how to do it, and speeded them up. Intelligent motion is money. That's all.

"I'm first and last a salesman. I'm prouder of my selling record than of anything else I have done. I get more joy out of selling than out of anything else. There is no use making things unless you can sell them.

"I never let anything carry me away from the main idea of selling. Of course I have to know the grocery business through and through, and I have to understand the manufacturing end. But I allow myself to get just enough of that and no more. When it comes to plant management, I have got good men for that. Constantly I guard against being carried away by the absorbing interest of manufacturing and producing.

"I have learned that to be a good salesman, you must be nothing but a salesman. Once, when I was a traveling salesman, I became interested in a mining property. I became so engrossed in the subject of mining that I used to carry a little geologist's hammer around with me, and crack every rock I picked up, examining it under a glass. Then I came to my senses. I threw the hammer away, and since then I've stuck to selling.

"In selling there are only two things that count: integrity, speed. Always tell the truth. Speed up, for you have just so much selling time. Make it count. I have always been impress by Ripley's handling of the Santa Fé road. It taught me a lesson which I have been continuously applying to the selling game. Under Ripley, freight-cars on the Santa Fé, I once read, were made to travel twenty-two miles a day, on the average, year in and year out. On other roads the average was twelve or fourteen miles. And you know what Ripley did for the Santa Fé.

"The merchant has only so much time to listen to the salesman. The salesman has only so much time to sell his goods. I have a trained sales force—trained to sell anything. I train them to know their goods, to know just what they have to say, and how much time they have to say it in. If you are sick, you get the best doctor you can. If you are in trouble, you get the best lawyer. If you are a merchant, you buy from the man who knows best the things you need.

"I have never had what people call 'brass,' but I have never been afraid of any man or anything. The salesman must be courageous. He must allow nothing to stand in his way.

"Business to me is like a game of sport.

"I never carry business home. It was difficult work, training myself to leave business cares behind me at the end of the day. But it has been very much worth while, for worry is a waste of energy, and nothing is so good as a clear head when the next day's work begins.

"I believe in quick decisions. If you take time to think a thing over, your decision will be no better; often worse. If you make a mistake, it is not so bad, for you can turn a handspring and set it right again. But inaction is bad. In the world of business to-day there is no time for judicial decisions. If you spend time weighing and pondering matters, it is waste, for, snap! overnight there comes a change and you are all off again. You must be quick on

How Chicago Escaped Being a Village—

MILLIONS of tons of ice surging southward in an irresistible flow! Trees uprooted; mountains leveled; valleys formed; the sites of future cities fixed!

But for The Great Ice Age, Chicago might have been a village—Minneapolis and Fall River never founded—Illinois a region of stony hills instead of level prairie.

Until a few years ago there was no large scale map of North America showing the continental ice sheet during The Great Ice Age.

Then came the demand for such a map —and *RAND McNALLY made it!* Made it with the same expert care with which it has made more than 6000 other maps.

Perhaps it has never occurred to you that any one would want a map of North America During The Great Ice Age. But someone *does*. The very unusualness of such a map emphasizes the bigness of RAND McNALLY.

Every conceivable kind of map for every conceivable purpose is made here at Map Headquarters:—political maps, Biblical maps, climatic maps, physical maps, historical maps, classical maps, language maps, atlases, globes and map-tack systems.

Whenever you need a map, for whatever purpose, think of RAND McNALLY. Never before, in the fifty years that we have been in business, has the need of accurate maps been of more vital importance than right now.

RAND McNALLY Official
AUTO TRAILS MAPS
1920 Edition 35c each

FOR the automobile trip which you are planning, the new RAND McNALLY *Official Auto Trails Maps* just published should be your guide. They solve the problem of which way to go and always keep you on the right road.

RAND McNALLY *Official Auto Trails Maps* are published in eleven convenient sections covering the entire country from Nebraska east to the Atlantic Ocean and from Kentucky north to Canada.

RAND McNALLY

News stands, stationers, book stores and drug stores have the map you want or will get it for you.

RAND McNALLY & COMPANY
Map Headquarters
536 S. CLARK ST., CHICAGO—42 E. 22ND ST., NEW YORK

BUY RAND McNALLY OFFICIAL AUTO TRAILS MAPS FROM YOUR DEALER

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY
Continued

the trigger. Make your decisions. Act. Motion is money!

"This is the day of the young man in business. Youth means speed. Youth is always striving, always forging ahead, never satisfied. I have two vice-presidents here who are under thirty, and I wish I had more of them. Youth has the temerity to defy all 'can'ts.' That is my motto, there on the wall. Can't? Cross it off. It can be done!

"The only language of business is figures—results."

Business men who know Mr. Patterson well say that the main thing that has made him a great merchandiser is his knowledge of and his ability to see the buyer's point of view as well as the seller's. He understands the difficulties of the retail-grocery business and he also knows what appeals to the public. Further, he is courageous and willing to undertake new ventures. An example of this is furnished by the way he worked up his "certified" goods idea. We read:

When he first advocated the printing of an unconditional, money-back guaranty on the wrappers and labels of canned goods, there were those who said that it could not be done. "Why," they scoffed, "the guaranty is too broad." It could not be lived up to, they said. But Patterson said it could. He knew it could. He wouldn't admit that anybody could turn out better canned goods. And he went ahead and did it. The goods were made to live up to the label, and instead of the label causing all the trouble that had been predicted, it promoted satisfaction on the part of the buyer.

His willingness to take infinite pains in order to carry out some project for improving his goods is illustrated in the story of how he has taken the "can't" out of the canning business:

Bent on increasing the quality of the vegetable pack, he was told that it would be impossible, in a particular instance, to turn out any large quantity of fancy peas. The right kind of peas couldn't be obtained from the growers, and that was all there was to it.

But Patterson, who wasn't in the habit of letting anything stand in his way, went right to the root of the difficulty. He resolved to look after the output of peas, even from the propagation of the seed. The pea seeds were carefully tested. They were submitted to microscopic examination for the detection of such diseases as seed fall heir to. Then the best products of different sections of the country were shipped to "foreign" territory in order to correct the vitiating effects of previous years of inbreeding. Result, one plant, the managers of which did not know what fancy peas were when it was taken over by Austin, Nichols & Co., is now turning out 50 per cent. of its output in fancy peas.

"The big hole to be filled in the world to-day," says Patterson, "is in quality goods. Anybody can turn out the standard grade of goods and services. The demand for quality always exceeds the supply."

The same thing that was done with peas was done with corn. In fact, all along the line of food products the policy has been to control as nearly as possible all the processes of production, right back to the beginning, because only in this way can unvarying quality be assured.

HOW, AND HOW NOT, TO SELL INSURANCE TO FARMERS

"THERE really ain't no such animile" as the cartoonists' chin-whiskered, prodigiously booted, one-gallused farmer, suggests the editor of *The Eastern Underwriter* (New York) in his comments on nine paragraphs of advice on how to sell insurance to farmers, written by a Canadian contributor. The tone of the "advice" apparently indicated to the editorial mind that the author's ideas of farmers are somewhat hazy, so the editor takes occasion to sandwich in a few remarks of his own for the purpose of illumination. He admits that the paragraphs in question contain not a little sound philosophy, the inference being that the essence of the advice is all to the good, and may be profitably heeded in an insurance man's dealing not only with farmers but with other human beings as well. Obviously, the editor's main object in expressing himself was to disabuse the writer's mind of the notion that there are any vital differences between human nature as manifested on the farm and as it appears elsewhere on this planet. For the edification and instruction of those interested, we reproduce the advisory contribution, together with the editorial comment, as follows:

No. 1. It may be taken as a general rule that throughout the country sections salesmen are looked upon with a certain amount of suspicion. To obtain life-insurance business successfully, methods should be used to dispel these suspicions.

[Editor's comment: Whether the salesman in the country or in the cañons of Greater New York is looked upon with suspicion depends largely upon the salesman. Charles M. Schwab, the world's greatest salesman, would have no more trouble making himself solid around a farmhouse than he did with the British Government, to whom he sold twenty submarines in one order, and a million shells a month, just for good measure. Many life-insurance agents are properly introduced when they call on a farmer, sometimes with a letter from a prominent man in the county; sometimes accompanied by a banker or other citizen. But thousands of agents have proved that they can get results in strange communities working alone.]

No. 2. Simplicity of attire should be considered. The latest fashions of city clothes will often prevent an agent gaining an interview. The language should be the common ordinary talk of the rural folk of that particular district. The difference in the general tone of talk is often noticeable in sections seven or eight miles apart.

(This sounds like China, where the people in one section of that country can't understand the people in another. Most farmers, however, understand one of the popular languages, and it is suggested that they try English as a feeler. Would an agent from Chicago, Montgomery, or Winnipeg understand "the common ordinary talk of the rural folk"? Chances are they would be able to converse with perfect safety and understanding.

And what is "simple rustic attire"? Does it mean a flannel shirt with a gallus over one shoulder and trousers tucked in at the boots? Sterling J. Evarts, of the Northwestern National, than whom there is no more effective salesman of life-insurance in rural communities, always wears a "boiled shirt," and makes a particular point of having his necktie match his shirt.)

No. 3. The agent in the country should be well informed upon and able to discuss intelligently the current prices of farm products and foodstuffs. He should also be able to advise the reason for rise or fall in prices of certain products and probabilities of prevailing prices as advanced by leading commercial journals.

(That should not stump any agent who takes the trouble to buy the morning paper and look over the market reports.)

No. 4. The farmer should not be met on the vague, technical ground of life insurance. The chances are that very often insurance is an obscure subject to him. Farmers are not accustomed to pay out money so freely and often as civilians; so when it comes to a contract of life insurance it is unwise to try to close the sale at once.

(The farmer is accustomed to pay money for what he wants or he can not get it any more than a "civilian" can. Insurance is an obscure subject to a lot of people, and it is the business of the agent to make it less obscure. As to just when he should talk insurance is quite a problem, which each agent solves in his own way.

No. 5. A plain, clear, correct statement of the goods he has to sell should be given by the agent not only to the farmer, but also to his wife.

(Evidently the agent is expected to spend considerable time in those parts.)

No. 6. If the agent has aroused interest, the proposition will be well debated at the fireside and advice will be sought and the subject discust with neighboring farmers. If the agent can at all sell his goods to one of the most influential farmers in any country district that agent has opened up splendid opportunities. That one policyholder is the most powerful and persuasive argument that he can produce to his prospects in the surrounding country. It will be observed that in almost every farming locality there are certain farmers, not necessarily the more wealthy, who seem to be leaders in their profession and held in high esteem by the community in general.

(One hundred per cent. common sense.)

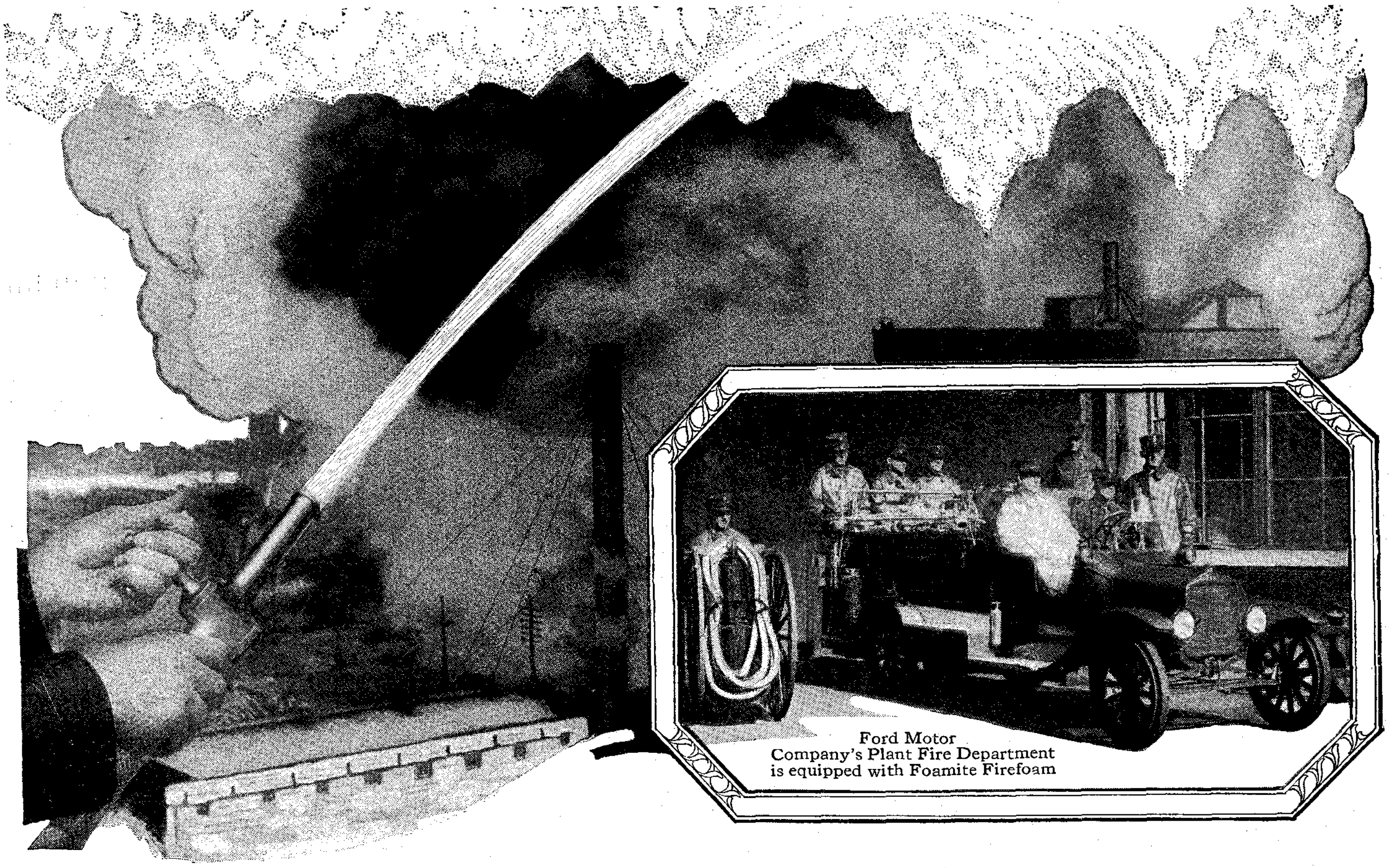
No. 7. The agent should discuss with the housewife the number of hens in the flock, the number of eggs collected daily; the prevailing price of eggs. On this account her sympathy, which is often needed, is more easily enlisted.

(What if she wants to discuss the latest fashions, or the six best-sellers, the new plays, or something else intellectual? Is insurance barred from the conversation?)

No. 8. A wise selection of the place in the country where the agent will remain over for the night should be made. After the cows are milked, the chores completed, and the dishes cleared away, a grand opportunity presents itself while around the supper table.

(An all day and night wait for the decision.)

No. 9. Meals, lodging, and team-feed



Ford Motor Company's Plant Fire Department is equipped with Foamite Firefoam

Brains—and the Fire Problem

BRAINS, determination, inventive genius, vision—these built and dominate our great industries. Today, the Iron and Steel, Automobile, Oil and Chemical Industries set the world-pace in production and progressiveness. Their methods are an example for the whole industrial world.

Through fire, great losses in human life and property, in production and profits, have frequently occurred in these industries. Such losses had to be stopped. First, for humane reasons; second, as a business proposition. A remedy was found—Firefoam.

Among the users of Firefoam are:

- American Hardware Corp.
- American Smelting & Refining Co.
- Atlantic Refining Co.
- Baldwin Locomotive Works
- The Barrett Co.
- Bethlehem Steel Co.
- Cadillac Motor Car Co.
- Canadian Shovel & Tool Co.
- Carnegie Steel Co.
- E. I. du Pont de Nemours Co.
- Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.
- Footer's Dye Works
- Ford Motor Co.
- Fox Film Corp.
- General Chemical Co.
- General Electric Co.
- The B. F. Goodrich Co.
- Gulf Refining Co.
- Hudson Motor Car Co.
- Hydro-Electric Co.
- Imperial Oil Co.
- Lackawanna Steel Co.
- Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock Co.
- Ohio Cities Gas Co.
- Procter & Gamble Co.
- The Pullman Co.
- Republic Iron & Steel Co.
- Sherwin-Williams Co.
- Sinclair Cudahy Pipe L. Co.
- Southern Cotton Oil Co.
- A. G. Spalding & Bros.
- Standard Oil Co.
- Submarine Boat Corp.
- The Texas Co.
- Union Oil Co. of Calif.
- U. S. Industrial Alcohol Co.
- U. S. Navy
- U. S. Rubber Co.
- Utah Power & Light Co.
- Willys-Overland, Inc.

Welfare workers, efficiency and safety engineers, production managers, factory superintendents, officers of industrial and mercantile establishments, hotel and building managers, public officials! If one of your responsibilities is the protection of life and property from fire, you will at once investigate the merits of Firefoam.

Farmers, householders, all owners and managers of property! Fire preparedness is better than fire insurance. Firefoam will give you maximum protection.

FIREFOAM is a fire-smothering, fire-extinguishing foam which covers all objects like a blanket. It puts out fire quicker than other extinguishing agents, and *prevents re-ignition*. It coats and clings to all surfaces, and floats on even the most inflammable liquids. It is effective against every kind of fire. Unlike water, it does not damage.

Firefoam apparatus includes complete protection for the home, farm, factory; Sprinkler Systems for commercial and public buildings and special protective apparatus for extra hazardous marine, oil and other industrial risks.

The National Board of Fire Underwriters, The Underwriters' Laboratories, the U. S. Steamboat Inspection Service and others have approved and endorsed Firefoam and Firefoam apparatus.

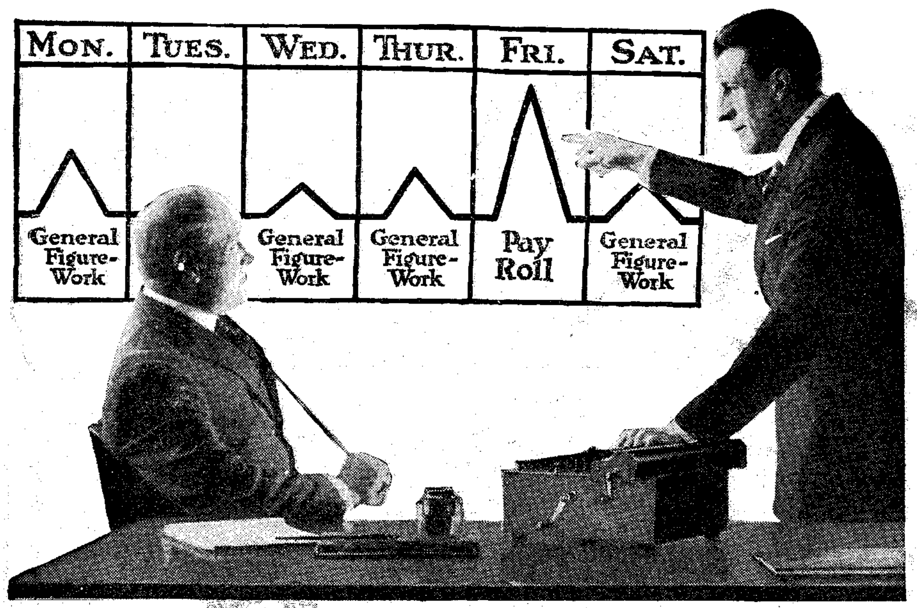
COMMUNICATE with nearest Sales Company. Write for the illustrated booklet, "This Must Stop."

FOAMITE FIREFOAM COMPANY, 200 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Foamite
Firefoam
SMOTHERS FIRE

BOSTON, MASS., 929 Old South Bldg. Foamite Firefoam Co.
CHICAGO, ILL., 764 Conway Bldg. Firefoam Engineering Co.
CLEVELAND, O., 6 St. Clair Av., W. Firefoam Service & Supply Co.
DENVER, COLO., Tramway Bldg. Rocky Mountain Firefoam Co.
KANSAS CITY, MO., 1012 Baltimore Av. Foamite Firefoam Co.

PHILADELPHIA, 112-116 North Broad St. Atlantic Firefoam Co.
PITTSBURGH, PA., 105 Wood St. Firefoam Sales Company
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Mills Bldg. Pacific Foamite Firefoam Co.
HAMILTON, CANADA. Canadian Foamite Firefoam, Ltd.
LONDON, E. C. 2, ENG., 4 Broad St. Pl. Foamite Firefoam, Ltd.



It Will Level That Peak

EVERY business has certain days when figure-work piles up by leaps and bounds. In your case, it may or may not be payrolls. But whatever the cause, the Monroe will level your figure-work peak because—

The Monroe Makes All Figuring as Easy as Turning a Crank

Does your payroll require totalling the hours? Simply turn the Monroe crank forward and it adds them for you. Does it require deductions for insurance or stock payments, time out, etc.? Simply turn the crank backward and it subtracts *all* deductions for you.

Does it require the multiplication of numbers of hours by rates per hour? Turn the crank forward and the Monroe multiplies them. And if there's division work—pro-rating labor to departments, for example—turn the crank backward and the Monroe divides for you.

Simple isn't it? No complements or reciprocals necessary. No trained operators necessary. The Monroe speeds up the figuring of your payrolls, invoices, estimates, chain discounts, interest, percentages, etc.

"2 Hours Instead of 16"

"Originally it took sixteen hours to calculate the data on form 714 from form 1976 (payroll distribution forms). With the Monroe Calculating Machine it takes two hours."

Westinghouse Air Brake Company

Compare the Monroe with any other method of figuring—for *speed*—for *accuracy*—for *all-round usefulness* on all kinds of work. Mail coupon today for Monroe representative to call, or for full information contained in Monroe "Book of Facts."

MONROE
REG U S PAT OFF
Calculating Machine

The "SHOW ME" Coupon—Mail it today
Monroe Calculating Machine Co., Woolworth Building, New York.
Without obligation (check items desired)
[ ] Arrange for a demonstration in our office on our own work
[ ] Send us a copy of "Book of Facts"
Firm Name
My Name
Address
LD-7-10-20

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY
Continued

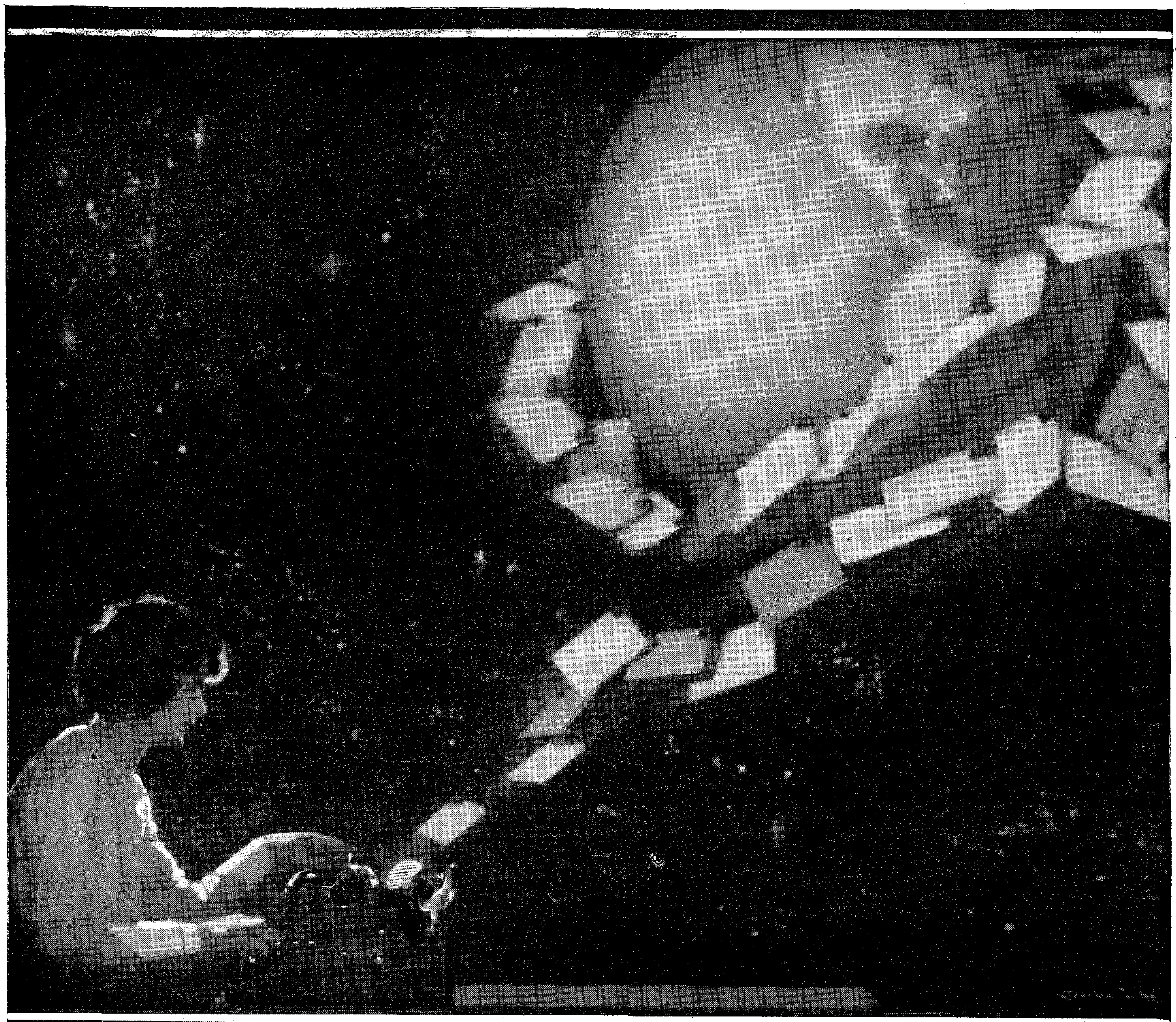
should be reckoned and payment therefor tendered and insisted upon its being accepted.

(Sounds reasonable.)

COOPERATION AS A TROUBLE-CURE IN FIVE CAFETERIAS

"COWORKERS," interested in the business, produce 100 per cent. more profit than employees working for wages, John H. Leighton, a San Francisco restaurant proprietor, discovered when he placed his enterprise on a cooperative basis and made each person on his pay-roll a shareholder. Not only did the profits increase, but Mr. Leighton found that the new system did away with most of the perplexities and harassments that theretofore had pestered him. "When I operated under the old system I never knew what trouble was coming from one moment to the next," he says. "Dissatisfaction, discontent, disorder, dissension, and a multitude of other discords were the prevailing condition." Under the new régime, however, we are told that the "business practically runs itself." In an article in *The Cooperative News* (San Francisco) Mr. Leighton explains that his primary purpose in placing his business on a cooperative basis was not so much to make more money as to do "the right thing" by his employees. His experiment revealed what he calls the "remarkable fact" that letting his workers in on a share in the management and profits of his concern has proved not an act of philanthropy but a capital stroke of business. The Leighton restaurants, five in number, are located in San Francisco. The business is divided into 87,500 shares, of which Mr. Leighton owns only 9,576, the coworkers owning the balance. "This shows plainly that I am working for my associates rather than they for me," says Leighton. In regard to the larger amount of profits obtained after the business was placed on a cooperative basis, the following explanation is given:

> Our books show that this high productivity of coworkers, or those cooperatively employed, is a fact and not a supposition, and I think I can explain in part why it is true. Under the cooperative system every man and woman is working for himself and not for some one else. This realization on the part of the worker not only increases his interest in his work, but makes a new man of him, from a human standpoint. It puts him on a new basis of thinking and living. New and broader ideals are established in his thought and new energies are released. When I say this I am not speaking theoretically, for my statement is based on close observation of, and contact with, our men and women—and I have the figures to back up the statement.
>
> One very practical reason why the worker who has a substantial stake in the business in which he is engaged is more productive than he would be in the ordinary employer-employee relation, is that he will not be

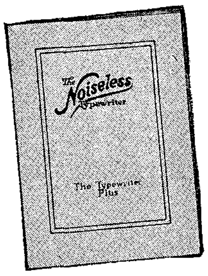


The Maximum Silencer In World Business–

The Noiseless Typewriter is making a name for itself in the world of letters.

Quietly, without great hurrah or blare of trumpets, it has proved that it *is* possible for a typewriter to speak softly without sacrificing speed or fine quality of work.

Haven't your nerves been pleading more and more for this whispering typewriter?

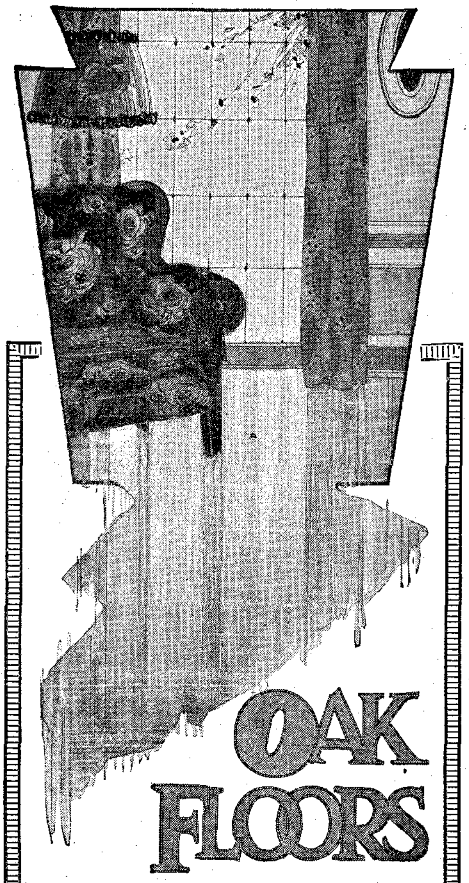


Write for this Booklet

Every one interested in the progress of science, particularly as it applies to improved business methods, should read this good booklet. Write for *"The Typewriter Plus"*

The NOISELESS TYPEWRITER

THE NOISELESS TYPEWRITER CO.—253 BROADWAY, NEW YORK
Offices in leading cities of the United States and Canada



in New Buildings or over Old Floors

Cost Less Than Good Carpets

They last longer, present a more beautiful appearance and are easier to keep clean and shining

TO give the final touch of elegance and good taste to any structure, lay beautiful, rich-grained oak floors. In the home, apartment and hotel, oak floors are more artistic, more durable, and they are easier to keep fresh, clean and lustrous.

In public buildings, offices, stores and factories, oak floors give lasting service, reduce cleaning costs and add greatly to appearance.

Oak floors are economical. The original investment is remarkably low and they call for no replacement expense. To be sure of uniformly high quality, be sure that the Association trade-mark (shown below) is on the back of each piece.

Send for interesting and instructive Oak Floor Book. Contains information you should have.

OAK
F M A
U S A

This keystone emblem is this Association's mark of quality; the mark of responsibility. It identifies superior oak flooring.

OAK FLOORING MFRS.' ASSN.

1033 Ashland Block Chicago, Illinois

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY
Continued

> wasteful in his work and he will discourage wastefulness or idleness in his coworkers. In the ordinary restaurant business wastefulness in food, breakage, inattention to business, and such conditions are a serious drain upon the business, and when these are overcome and alertness to duty, efficiency, and desire to please the public are substituted for discourtesy and indifference, or worse, the cash-register is bound to show the difference in a very striking way.
>
> To be specific, the cooperative principle has enabled us to operate with a greatly reduced force—sixty-five coworkers doing work that would require one hundred employees under the employer-employee system. There, in that one item, is a most remarkable instance of saving. As showing further the great stimulus to productivity brought about by the application of the cooperative principle, I will state that six months after a salary bonus system was inaugurated the net earnings of the company increased from 25 to 50 per cent., this enlarged net profit being due to the increased efficiency of the coworkers and the elimination of waste. The amount distributed in the form of salary bonus each month is not less than 20 per cent. of the net profits for that month. The salary bonus is apportioned to the coworkers on the basis of salaries and has amounted to from 20 to 25 per cent. of the salary of each one for each month. Each coworker, therefore, receives each month his regular salary, which is in advance of the regular union scale, and in addition to this his salary bonus, which amounts to from 20 to 25 per cent. of his salary, and in addition to these amounts his dividends on his shares.
>
> Returning this high percentage of the profits to the coworkers in the form of salary bonus did not, therefore, really cost the business anything for the reason that the increased productivity of the coworkers caused by the bonus enabled the business to increase its net profits from 25 to 50 per cent. In fact, the salary-bonus system has cut the cost of our raw material and merchandise from 25 to 50 per cent. through increasing the interest and efficiency of the workers.
>
> If the employer had to give up his capital and profits in order to put his business on a cooperative basis, the cooperative idea could not be expected to show very much voluntary and spontaneous growth; but if it can be shown that he can adopt the cooperative method—turn his employees into coworkers—and lose nothing but care, perplexity, and harassment in the transaction, the chances are pretty good that he will try the experiment.

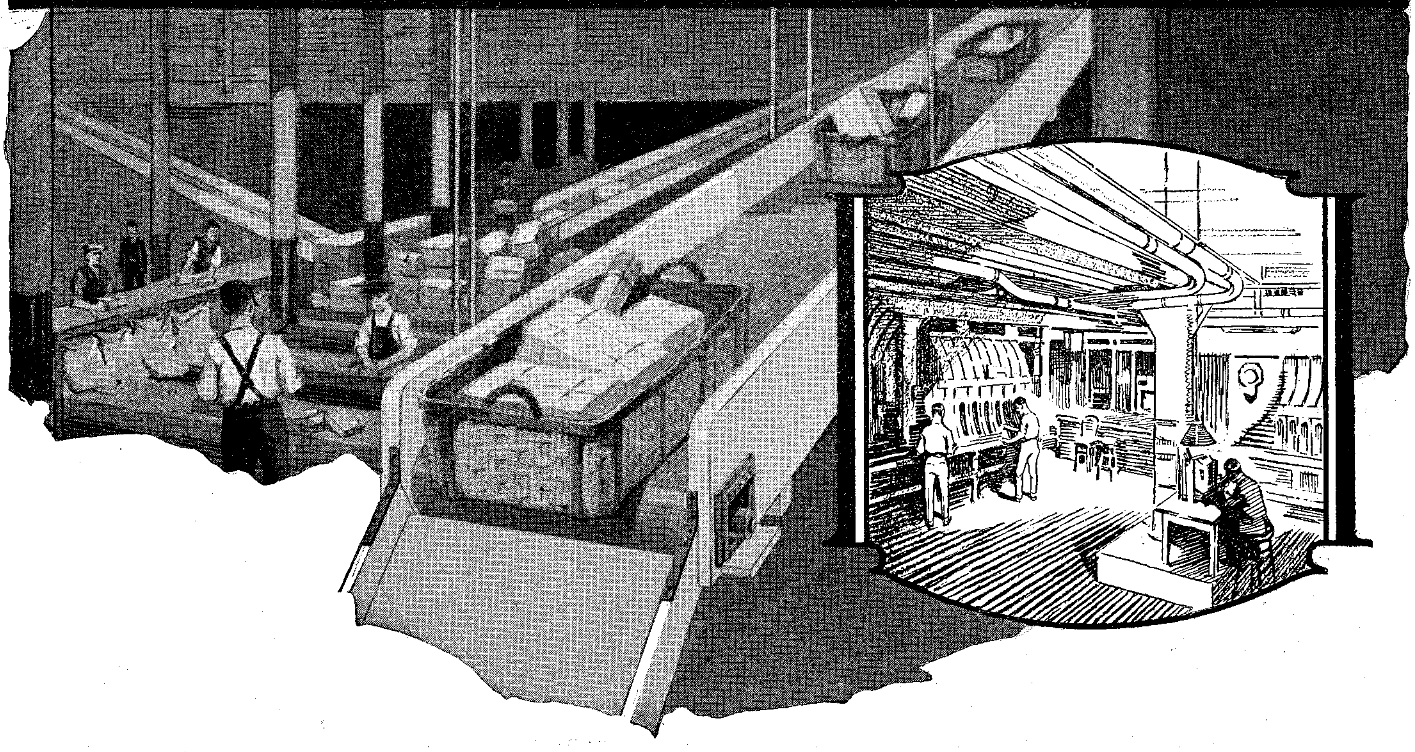
Mr. Leighton emphasizes the point that if the cooperative system is adopted in any business it should be done with "the right motive." He goes on to explain:

> I firmly believe that in a cooperative business where the human element, represented by a large number of individuals, makes so large a factor in the undertaking, the nature of the motive held by the prime mover and the coworkers is a most vital factor in the situation and will go far to make the venture a success or a failure. If the organizer and his associates are absolutely sincere, if they have some conception of the principle underlying the true and just relations of individuals in industry, and if they have a greater desire to establish just and happy relations than they *have to make money, then they have laid* the foundation of success and the battle is already more than half won. The right purpose, the good will, and the united thought of the coworkers will prove irresistible and failure will be impossible.
>
> But if, on the other hand, the prime motive on the part of the organizers of a cooperative industry is to get as much money as possible and as quickly as possible, cross-purposes, confusion, and strife would come in, and under such conditions the chances of success would be diminished.
>
> Mr. Leighton offers the following suggestions to any employer who might be inclined to try the cooperative experiment in his own business:
>
> The simplest plan of procedure would perhaps be for him first to allow the employees to purchase 49 per cent. of the stock or interest in the business at the cost of installation and pay them a good salary bonus besides. My experience shows that if he were to do this he would make as much money out of his 51 per cent. interest in his business as he did when he owned it all, and he would lose his care and harassment in the bargain. It seems to me that this is *a most remarkable fact and one that should* challenge the attention of all interested in industrial problems.

It is suggested that many business men would be deterred from selling more than 50 per cent. of their stock to their employees, owing to the difficulty of keeping the control of the business in the hands of those who understand it, and the fear that poor methods, the confusion of many minds, or other unfortunate conditions would soon wreck the enterprise. Mr. Leighton says he holds only a 5 per cent. interest in the San Francisco cafeteria, and he tells what method is used by him and his associates to handle the question of control:

> This cafeteria in which the workers hold 95 per cent. of the stock is organized not as a corporation, nor as a copartnership, but by a simple form of agreement between me on the one hand and those who contribute the money on the other hand, entire control and management of the business being retained in my hands. No one who is not actually giving service in connection with the business may hold stock or financial interest in the business and all coworkers are encouraged to purchase shares. The shares are fairly well distributed between the 135 coworkers and the net profits are distributed monthly to each shareholder in proportion to his holdings. That is, if a worker has shares amounting to 1 per cent. of the total amount of money invested in the business he receives each month 1 per cent. of the net profits of the business for that month. If a shareholder leaves, his stock is bought by me and sold to another coworker.
>
> In addition to this distribution of profits to shareholders each coworker, who has put in full time, whether he owns shares or not, receives a monthly salary bonus which has amounted to about 26 per cent. of his salary. The purpose of this provision is to make the undertaking as strictly cooperative as possible by allowing all coworkers who have not yet been able to purchase shares to participate in the earnings of the business.
>
> As this bonus is given only to those who have worked full time, it has had the effect of increasing very greatly the productivity

Lamson Conveyors



Filling 100,000 Orders a Day on Schedule with Lamson

SEARS, ROEBUCK & COMPANY receive and fill 100,000 orders every day. A complete Lamson system of conveyors and pneumatic tubes, in connection with a strict time schedule, keeps this enormous volume of business moving without delay or friction. The bulk of the orders are shipped within twenty-four hours of their receipt.

This Lamson Conveying System was designed with the building, to provide for one-way routing of orders and goods from the mail room through the many departments concerned—auditing, entry, merchandise, shipping, to mention a few—without possibility of congestion or confusion. Belt conveyors and pneumatic tubes carry and distribute orders; chutes, belt, and gravity conveyors take packages from the order fillers to the shipping room and freight cars or mail trucks.

From the time the order is opened in the mail room till the shipment leaves the building every move is made according to schedule; every employee is taught that the schedule must not be held up—and it isn't. The Lamson system alone makes it possible to handle the million articles called for in the daily run of orders; without such a system the schedule could not be maintained.

In every kind of manufacturing or distributing business, as here, a conveying system puts the carrying of things on a quantity basis, permitting a tremendous increase in the capacity of the organization, and effecting savings comparable to those made by quantity production methods in manufacturing. Moreover, there is no such thing nowadays as cheap labor; mechanical conveying is a necessity. And Lamson Conveying Systems fit any plant in any industry.

There is a Lamson office near you (see list below), and a Lamson representative glad to call and discuss the application of Lamson equipment to your needs. No obligation is involved.

THE LAMSON COMPANY

100 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Branches and Service Stations

Boston . . 100 Boylston St.
New York . 9-11 E. 37th St.
Philadelphia . 210 N. Broad St.
Pittsburgh . 319 Third Ave.
Baltimore . Equitable Bldg.
Rochester . 194 East Main St.
Detroit . . . 97 Woodward Ave.
Cleveland . . . 2063 East 4th St.
Cincinnati . . . 119 East 5th St.
Indianapolis Cor. Washington and Illinois
Los Angeles . 221 San Fernando Bldg.
Chicago . . . 6 No. Michigan Ave.
Omaha . 418 McCague Bldg.
Minneapolis 320 Tribune Annex
San Francisco . 617 Mission St.
St. Louis . . . 709 Pine St.
Toronto . . 136 Simcoe St.
Dallas . . . . 905½ Elm St.
Seattle . . . . 215 Stewart St.
Washington, D. C. 426 Colorado Bldg.
Atlanta . . . . 30 Moore Bldg.
Vancouver, B. C. . 603 Hastings St.

Additional Service Stations

New Orleans, 124 St. Charles St.
Albany, 22 So. Pearl St.
Buffalo, 194 Main St.
Kansas City, 210 New Ridge Bldg.

LAMSON SERVICE

CHASE
DREDNAUT
Motor
Topping

"DEFIES TIME AND THE ELEMENTS"

Motorists
who equip their cars with tops made of unknown materials add greatly to up-keep costs.

Don't Experiment
Save the cost of several new tops by obtaining *one good one*, which you are sure to get if you
USE DREDNAUT

L.C.CHASE & CO. ~ BOSTON
NEW YORK CHICAGO DETROIT SAN FRANCISCO

Do You Know

That your repair man has a splendid rubber heel that s wonderfully durable?

Just ask him to put a pair of Cat's Paw Rubber Heels on your shoes—you'll be surprised to find how long they wear.

There are no holes to track mud or dirt.

There's another reason you should insist on Cat's Paws—

The name is easy to remember

CAT'S PAW
CUSHION
RUBBER HEELS

The Foster Friction Plug
—*prevents slipping*

FOSTER PATENT
NON SLIP
CAT'S PAW
CUSHION HEEL
7 8
FOSTER RUBBER CO.

And makes them wear longer than the ordinary kind.

They prevent marring the polished floors with unsightly heel marks.

Be sure you get Cat's Paws—black, white or tan—for men, women and children.

FOSTER RUBBER CO.
105 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

Originators and Patentees of the Foster Friction Plug which prevents slipping.

of the business. The salaries paid the coworkers are in advance of the union scale.

From the financial standpoint these business places have been remarkably successful, but the encouraging thing about this feature of it is the fact that success has been attained without added cost to the consumer. In two of our places, for example, the average cost of meals to the patron is twenty-four and one-half cents, in another forty-one cents, and in another forty-two cents.

In one of our San Francisco houses we furnish meals for between five thousand and six thousand persons a day. There are about three hundred coworkers in the five houses in the San Francisco Bay district, these serving about fifteen thousand persons a day.

The financial success of the business has been gained through a remarkable increase in the efficiency of the workers, and this increased productivity has been gained through the use of the cooperative principle.

HOW DEPARTMENT STORES WATCH EACH OTHER

NEW YORK department stores keep abreast of each other through their Comparison Departments, branches of the big shops in which each store follows the merchandise and methods of sale of its rivals. For this study expert shoppers are employed, the average New York department store having four or five such shoppers. Ruth Leigh tells in *Associated Advertising* (New York) what the duties of the professional shopper are:

> The professional shopper's duty is to act as merchandising scout—to venture into the other stores, study the stock and customers of each department, and report back to the Comparison Department.
>
> For example, there is one leading Popular Price Department Store in New York which advertises and consistently lives up to the policy of selling its merchandise at 6 per cent. below the prices of other stores in the city. One of the chief duties of the professional shoppers employed by this store is to go around to every other department store in the city, get prices on practically every single article of merchandise on sale, and report to the Comparison Department, so that this Popular Price Store can honestly advertise its prices at 6 per cent. below its competitors.
>
> "S—'s is selling this model Georgette blouse—exactly the same as ours—at $5.95." a shopper reports to the Comparison Office.
>
> This information is reported to the waist-buyer. Immediately the same Georgette blouse in the Popular Price Store gets a "mark-down"—to $5.49.
>
> When H—'s announces in the evening papers a sale of linens, the shopper's first duty the following day is to be on the spot of the sale. Looking and acting like the average woman customer, the shopper makes careful cash purchases, with funds previously provided by her own store, of the representative linens on sale. She makes a note of the success or failure of the sale by the size of the crowds, and

BUSINESS EFFICIENCY
Continued

with her package under her arm returns to the Comparison Department of her own store.

Immediately the linens from H—'s are opened, the buyer of her store's linen department is sent for, and the merchandise is carefully studied with expert eye.

H—'s values are compared with this store's values, the quality of merchandise studied, to be sure that H—'s do not carry any better linens or any broader assortment than this store.

Usually the merchandise purchased from rival stores through the Comparison Department is put among the store's stock and resold.

As a rule, the professional shopper is given *carte blanche* to purchase any article of merchandise in any competitive store which she thinks represents better value than the corresponding merchandise offered in her own store.

This is her chief duty: to be sure that her own store offers the best possible value for the money, consistent with the store's legitimate mark-up (profit plus overhead). Therefore, if, during her travels about the other department stores she sees, for example, a collar and cuff set for one dollar that represents better value than any set her store has for one dollar, she usually buys the set and brings it right back to the neckwear buyer. The buyer's duty then is to scout the wholesale neckwear market and order a line of neckwear that retails at one dollar, value as good as the other store's at the same price.

The professional shopper tries, in such cases, to get the name of the manufacturer of these goods so that she can report it to the buyer. She does this by looking for identification marks in the form of tickets, numbers, or markings, like "159X" or "31 B," which enable her neckwear-buyer to recognize the name or marking of a wholesaler.

To the professional shopper goes the duty of following up customer's complaints in which the shopper's store is unfavorably criticized or is compared to the advantage of another store.

For example, through a saleswoman the buyer of the lace department learns of a customer's criticism that the interior lace displays in that department are not especially attractive. Immediately the buyer of the lace department telephones up to the Comparison Office:

"Please send out a shopper to study the lace departments of all the stores and see how their merchandise is displayed in or around the counters."

The shopper starts forth, visits the lace department of every store, reports on the most attractive departments, giving full descriptions as to the displays, stock arrangement, etc. Immediately her store's lace department is redecorated in more attractive arrangement.

It will be seen, therefore, that the professional shopper must necessarily be a woman of keen merchandise knowledge, splendid intelligence, and excellent judgment. Literally, she is the eye and ear of the store; the one whose duty it is to feel the pulse of the retail field. She must be impartial in her judgment and unbiased in her selection of merchandise to bring back to her store as typical of its competitor's stock.

TIFFANY & CO.

JEWELRY SILVERWARE AND STATIONERY
OF EXCEPTIONAL MERIT

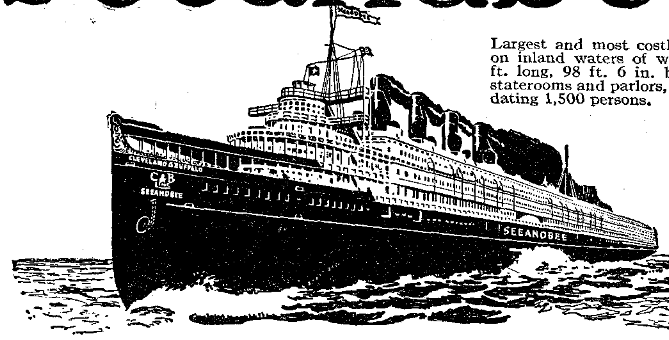
EFFICIENT SERVICE BY MAIL

FIFTH AVENUE & 37TH STREET
NEW YORK

PARIS
25 RUE DE LA PAIX

LONDON
221 REGENT STREET

Cleveland-Buffalo Daily $4.63
Seeandbee



Largest and most costly steamer on inland waters of world. 500 ft. long, 98 ft. 6 in. broad, 510 staterooms and parlors, accommodating 1,500 persons.

East or West—A Good Night's Rest

Let old Lake Erie lull you to sleep for one night of your trip—East or West. You'll find comfort and quiet on a completely appointed steamer and will wake up refreshed.

Great Ship "*Seeandbee*" and Steamers "City of Erie" and "City of Buffalo." Daily, May 1 to Nov. 15.

Railroad tickets between Cleveland and Buffalo good for transportation on our steamers.

Daylight trips every Saturday from July 17 to September 4.

Connections at Buffalo for Niagara Falls and all Eastern and Canadian points. At Cleveland for Cedar Point, Put-in-Bay, Toledo, Detroit and other points. Ask your ticket agent or American Express agent for tickets via C. & B. Line.

New Tourist Automobile Rate—$10.00 round trip with two days return limit for cars not exceeding 127 inches wheelbase. Cars over 127 inches wheelbase, $14.50 round trip. Tourist map for automobilists sent on request.

Daily Service—June 19 to Sept. 6, between Toledo and Buffalo, via Put-in-Bay and Cedar Point. Fare $5.56

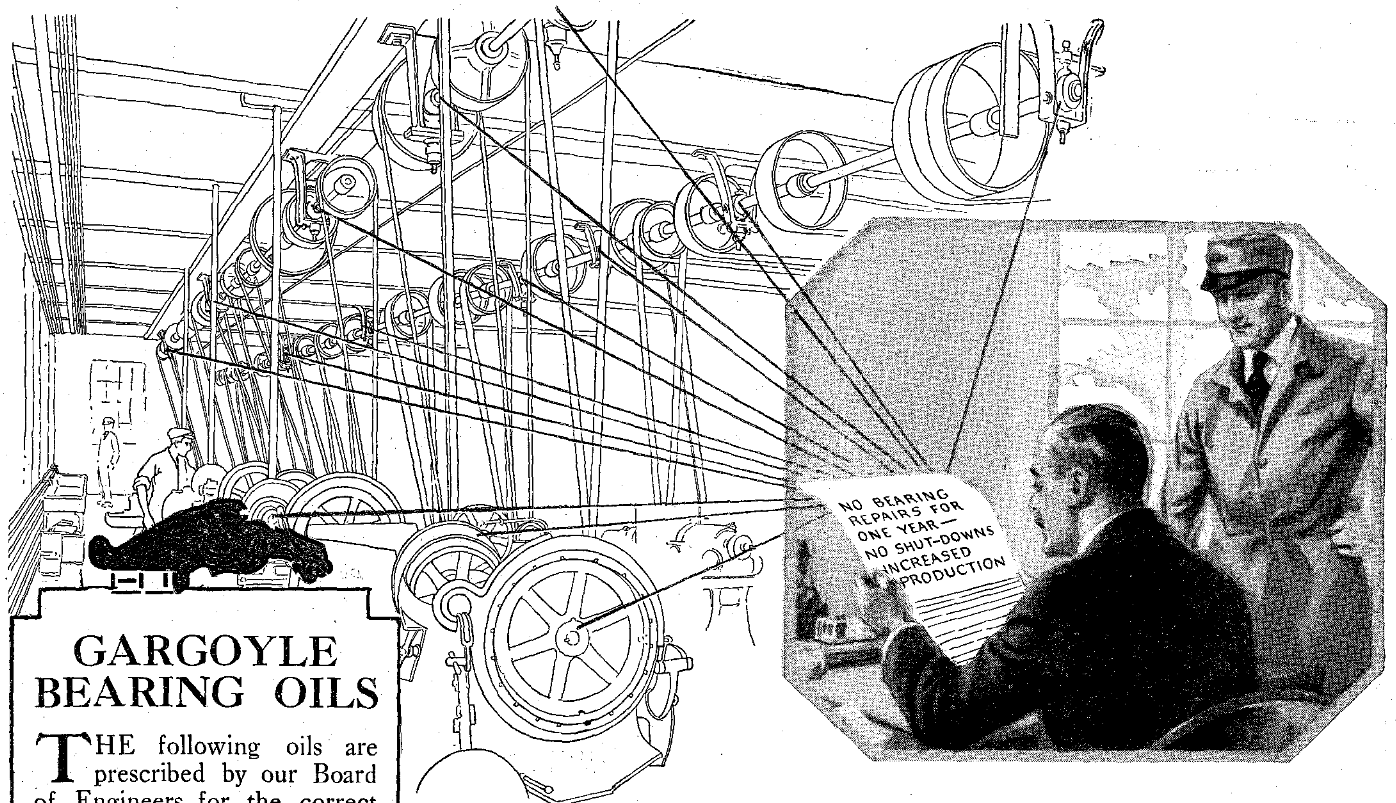
Send 5 cents for colored puzzle chart of the Great Ship "Seeandbee." Also ask for pictorial booklet (free).

The Cleveland & Buffalo Transit Company, Dept. L, Cleveland, Ohio

Lv. Cleveland 9:00 p. m.
Ar. Buffalo 7:30 a. m.
Eastern Standard Time

C&B LINE
NIAGARA FALLS
LAKE ERIE
BUFFALO
CLEVELAND

Lv. Buffalo 9:00 p. m.
Ar. Cleveland 7:30 a. m.
Eastern Standard Time


NO BEARING REPAIRS FOR ONE YEAR— NO SHUT-DOWNS INCREASED PRODUCTION

REDUCE BEARING REPAIRS

Lost production can never be made up.
The vital importance of scientific bearing lubrication

THE lubrication of a single bearing in a plant may not seem important. But bearings are scattered throughout every plant by hundreds and thousands. Every important machine must support its moving parts on bearings.

And—if the bearing fails *the machine itself must stop.*

Thus trouble with a single $10 bearing may waste $100 worth of workmen's time; lay up a $1,000 machine and cut off $1,000 worth of production.

Right there is the important point—Production.

Burned out bearings do not cost so much to replace, but they do eat seriously into production.

And lost production can never be made up.

It always has been and always will be cheaper to wear out oil than bearings. "Worn out" oil can be replaced with little or no mechanical interruption. But worn bearings take expensive time to replace. Operators are realizing this today as never before.

In the lubrication of machinery bearings have too often been slighted. Too commonly the impression has been that "any oil would do." This mistake is now being realized and corrected.

Mechanical troubles today mean serious manufacturing interruptions and costly loss of production.

If you are not using Gargoyle Bearing Oils the chances are that your present repair bills and operating expenses are higher than need be.

We are helping manufacturers the country over to insure steady, uninterrupted production through the use of the right oil in the right way and in the right place.

We recommend that you write for our paper on Bearing Lubrication. Please address our nearest Branch.

GARGOYLE

Lubricants

A grade for each type of service

GARGOYLE BEARING OILS

THE following oils are prescribed by our Board of Engineers for the correct lubrication of all types of bearings.

Gargoyle D. T. E. Oils

The correct oils for circulation and splash systems of Turbines, Diesel, Gas and Reciprocating Steam Engines. These oils separate readily from moisture and other impurities which accumulate in these systems. Recommended for *both cylinders* and *bearings* of *Diesel* and *Gas Engines:*

Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Extra Heavy
Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Heavy
Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Heavy Medium
Gargoyle D. T. E. Oil, Light

Gargoyle Etna Oils

Heavy bodied oils, manufactured for the lubrication of machinery bearings in general:

Gargoyle Etna Oil, Extra Heavy
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Heavy
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Heavy Medium
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Medium
Gargoyle Etna Oil, Light

Gargoyle Vacuoline Oils

Medium bodied oils for the lubrication of bearings of light high speed engines, machines and shafting:

Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, Extra A
Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, Extra B
Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, B
Gargoyle Vacuoline Oil, C

Gargoyle Velocite Oils

Light bodied oils for the lubrication of textile machines:

Gargoyle Velocite Oil, Bleached
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, A
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, B
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, C
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, D
Gargoyle Velocite Oil, E

VACUUM OIL COMPANY *Specialists in the manufacture of high-grade lubricants for every class of machinery. Obtainable everywhere in the world.* **NEW YORK, U.S.A.**

Domestic Branches: New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Chicago, Minneapolis, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Kan., Des Moines.

REVIEWS - OF - NEW - BOOKS

HENRY JAMES—SELF-REVEALED

THE ambition of many biographers to show that the child is the father of the man is sternly resisted by Mr. Percy Lubbock in giving us the life and personality of Henry James. If Mr. James were a clever letter-writer in the days of his early youth and boyhood, we are afforded no means of attesting to the fact in the recently published volumes, "The Letters of Henry James" (Charles Scribner's Sons). The process of revelation effected by this work, which is apparently all that we shall get in the way of an authorized biography, does not begin until Mr. James is twenty-five years old. He is already on the European scene and writing letters back to his family exposing to them his aptness for the European "saturation," to use one of his own favorite words, which was a lifelong preoccupation. "I should like to settle down," he writes to his mother, "and expose my body to the English climate and my mind to English institutions." It was, of course, the thing that he eventually did in perfect completeness, tho before doing so he established his contact with other European institutions, in particular French and Italian. It needed these letters to show us how much of a New England Puritan Mr. James was at the start, and even continued to be, tho with lessening intensity, as the years went on. If it is thought that he, more than any other American, was able to see life from the point of view of the European, it is interesting to read in a letter to his brother William in 1884 his reactions face to face with elements of French civilization. He writes:

"I have spent an evening with Daudet and a morning at Auteuil with Ed. de Goncourt. Seeing these people does me a world of good and this intellectual vivacity and *raffinement* make an English mind seem like a sort of glue-pot. But their ignorance, corruption, and complacency are strange, full strange. I wish I had time to give you more of my impressions of them. They are, at any rate, very interesting, and Daudet, who has a remarkable personal charm and is as beautiful as the day, was extremely nice to me. I saw Zola at his house, and the whole group are, of course, intense pessimists. Daudet justified this to me (as regards himself) by the general sadness of life, and his fear, for instance, whenever he comes in that his wife and children may have died while he was out."

This letter was written when Mr. James had reached forty and was well along in his own productive career. How much he had gained from the example of French writers is pointed out by all critics of his own fiction. Whatever sense of personal revulsion he may have felt, we find that so far as the effect of the French life was to be used in his work he accepted it with whole soul. About the same time he writes in a letter to Mr. Howells: "I would rather have produced the basest experiment in the 'naturalism' that is being practised here than such a piece of sixpenny humbug," referring to some contemporary American novel which the editor has mercifully left unmentioned. What Mr. James thought of certain American work of the period is seen in the following sentence where he continues on the theme of the repudiated novel: "Work so shamelessly bad seems to me to dishonor the novelist's art to a degree that is absolutely not to be forgiven, just as its success dishonors the people for whom one supposes oneself to write."

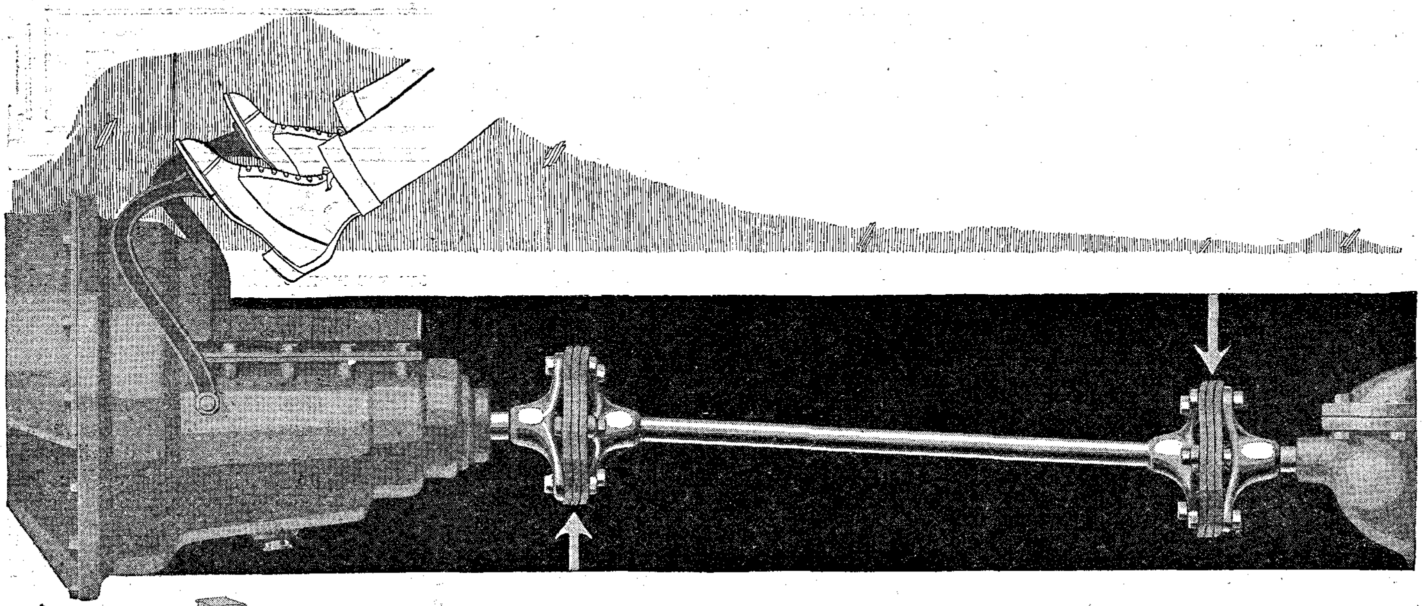
Observations such as these show how thoroughly Mr. James was becoming enthroned in the European *milieu.* But we find that there was never possible a complete severance in his mind from the natural inherited feelings of his country and his people. His solution of the problem for himself as well as for his own fiction was in the creation of an art that has been well named international in its point of view. Yet we find in a later letter to his brother William that the demands of this self-imposed *genre* weighed sometimes heavily on his spirit. "I am deadly weary of the whole 'international' state of mind—so that I *ache* at times with the fatigue at the way it is constantly forced upon me as a sort of virtue or obligation. I can't look at the English-American world or feel about them any more save as a big Anglo-Saxon total, destined to such an amount of melting together that an insistence on their differences becomes more and more idle and pedantic; and that melting together will come the faster the more one takes it for granted and treats the life of the two countries as continuous or more or less convertible, or, at any rate, as simply different chapters of the same general subject. Literature, fiction in particular, affords a magnificent arm for such taking for granted, and one may so do an excellent work with it. I have not the least hesitation in saying that I aspire to write in such a way that it will be impossible for an outsider to say whether I am, at a given moment, an American writing about England or an Englishman writing about America (dealing as I do with both countries), and so far from being ashamed of such an ambiguity I should be exceedingly proud of it, for it would be highly civilized."

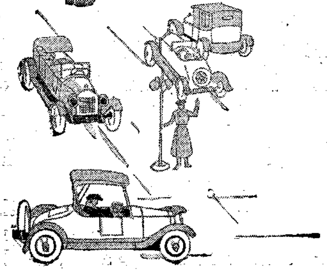
Some years later we find Mr. James writing again to his brother after a rather heavier dose of French *littérateurs:* "I have seen a good deal of Bourget, and as I have breakfasted with Coppée and twice dined in company with Meilhac, Sarcey, Albert Wolff, Goncourt, Ganderax, de Blowitz, etc., you will judge that I am pretty well saturated and ought to have the last word about *ces gens-ci.* That last word hasn't a grain of subjection or of mystery left in it: it is simply, 'Chinese, Chinese, Chinese!' 'they are finished, besotted mandarins, and their Paris is their celestial empire.'"

If we seek information regarding Mr. James's method as a literary artist we can go nowhere to better purpose than to these letters, excepting, of course, the introductions which he wrote and prefixt to each story in the New York edition of his novels and short stories. It was Mr. James's custom to go rather fully into the question of the art of fiction when he wrote to others of the same craft, such as Mrs. Humphry Ward, H. G. Wells, and Mr. Howells, not to mention many of the younger men in English letters with whom he maintained a friendship in the latter years of his life. Before taking up that subject, however, we might glance casually at his sense of his failure in the world of the theater. An article in an earlier number of THE LITERARY DIGEST went into this question in some detail, and it need not be repeated here. We learn from the letters, however, that Mr. James felt he had completely conquered the trick of writing for the stage after taking the French drama as his standard of excellence. For five years he devoted himself to writing plays, and at the end of that time produced one called "Guy Domville," which, through a cabal, was boohed on the night of its first presentation in London and lived but a short life thereafter. We find Mr. James writing to his brother in this strain:

"To-night the thing will have lived the whole of its troubled little life of thirty-one performances and will be 'taken off,' to be followed on February 5 by a piece by Oscar Wilde that will probably have a very different fate. On the night of the 5th, too nervous to do anything else, I had the ingenious thought of going to some other theater and seeing some other play as a means of being coerced into quietness from 8 to 10:45. I went accordingly to the Haymarket to a new piece by the said O. W. that had just been produced—'An Ideal Husband'—I sat through it and saw it played with every appearance (so far as the crowded house was an appearance) of complete success, and *that* gave me the most fearful apprehension. The thing seemed to me so helpless, so crude, so bad, so clumsy, feeble, and vulgar that as I walked away across St. James's Square to learn my own fate, the prosperity of what I had seen seemed to me to constitute a dreadful presumption of the shipwreck of 'G. D.' [Guy Domville], and I stopt in the middle of the Square paralyzed by the terror of this probability, afraid to go on and learn more. 'How *can* my piece do anything with a public with whom *that* is a success!' It couldn't—but even then the full truth was 'mercifully' not revealed to me; the truth that in a short month my piece would be whisked away to make room for the triumphant Oscar."

There are many letters here which may be taken as supplemental to Mr. James's exposition of his theory of fiction, given in the aforementioned introductions to the New York edition. These letters are often to distinguished practitioners of the art, as well as to younger men growing up in Mr. James's later years, and we find that he discusses the points with undiminished ardor up to the last. He had, around the year 1899, a vigorous correspondence with Mrs. Humphry Ward, just after the publication of her "Eleanor." We learn that his favorite method was to tell his story as it develops in the consciousness of one of his characters, preferably a single character, tho this was not always the case. This is what he calls "going behind his characters," and he declares to Mrs. Ward, "I go behind right and left in the 'Princess Casamassima,' 'The Bostonians,' 'The Tragic News,' just as I do the same, but





Backlash eliminated

A frequent source of serious automobile trouble removed

ENGINE running smoothly—plenty of power—and yet—jerks, rattles and lost motion in the gears and bearings.

Ever since the automobile has been in use—car-owners have had this condition to contend with.

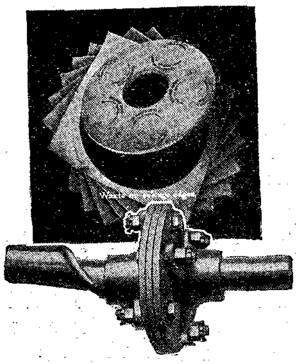
Backlash—that's the trouble. It comes from *metal* universal joints. It is a danger signal.

Metal universal joints fail to cushion the shocks of starting, shifting gears, or driving over rough roads. They transmit every blow and jar. They quickly wear loose—causing backlash.

Cushioning the shocks that wear out a car

To eliminate backlash and its accompanying troubles, the Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joint has been perfected. It is constructed of flexible fabric discs which cushion the racking blows. It transmits a smooth, even flow of power instead of lost motion and rattles.

Having no metal-to-metal wearing surfaces, the Thermoid-Hardy Joint cannot wear loose. It requires no lubrication—no constant attention.



In building up the flexible fabric discs, the several layers of fabric are put together so that the strands in each piece run in different directions. This patented fanwise construction provides the greatest tensile strength. In a laboratory test made recently at Purdue University, the drive-shaft, itself, was twisted at a total stress of 21,700 inch pounds without injury to the universal joint.

Fanwise construction for strength

The patented fanwise construction of the flexible fabric discs gives the Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joint its extraordinary strength. By this unique construction, uniform strength and elasticity are obtained.

Adopted by leading manufacturers

On more than fifty cars, trucks and tractors, the Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joint is now being installed as standard equipment. It has stood severe tests for endurance—in many cars running 60,000 miles without replacement or adjustment of any kind.

When you ride in a car equipped with Thermoid-Hardy Universal Joints—notice the absence of backlash, jerks and rattles that are so common with worn-out metal joints. Observe how smoothly the car starts—how much more quietly it runs, even over rough roads.

Send for our new book, "Universal Joints—Their Use and Misuse." It will give you in detail the construction of the Thermoid-Hardy Joint, records of performance, opinions of leading engineers and manufacturers who have adopted it.

Thermoid Rubber Company

Sole American Manufacturers

Factory and Offices : : : Trenton, N. J.
New York Chicago San Francisco Detroit
Cleveland Atlanta Philadelphia Pittsburgh
Boston London Paris Turin

THERMOID-HARDY UNIVERSAL JOINT

Fanwise construction for strength

Makers of "Thermoid Hydraulic Compressed Brake Lining" and "Thermoid Crolide Compound Tires"

LIST OF USERS

American-British Mfg. Co.
Anderson Motor Co.
The Autocar Co.
Available Truck Co.
Barley Motor Car Co. (Roamer)
Briscoe Motor Corp.
Capitol Motor Corp.
Jas. Cunningham Son & Co.
Crow-Elkhart Motor Co.
Dart Truck & Tractor Corp.
Diamond T Motor Car Co.
Doane Motor Truck Co.
Fageol Motor Car Co.
H. H. Franklin Mfg. Co.
Garford Motor Truck Co.
Gramm-Bernstein Motor Truck Co.
Hendrickson Motor Truck Co.
Holt Mfg. Co.
Indiana Motor Truck Co.
International Harvester Co. of A., Inc.
International Motor Co.
Ky. Wagon Mfg. Co. (Dixie Flyer)
King Motor Car Co.
King Zeitler Co.
Larrabee-Deyo Motor Truck Co., Inc.
Lexington Motor Co.
Locomobile Co. of America
Maxwell Motor Corp.
Menominee Motor Truck Co.
Mercer Motors Co.
Moreland Motor Truck Co.
McFarlan Motor Co.
Nelson & LeMoon
E. A. Nelson Motor Car Co.
Nelson Motor Truck Co.
D. A. Newcomer Co.
O'Connell Motor Truck Co.
Oliver Tractor Co.
Oneida Motor Truck Co.
Packard Motor Car Co.
Parker Motor Truck Co.
Patriot Motors Co.
Phelps Light & Power Co.
Reliance Motor Car Co.
Reo Motor Car Co.
Reynolds Motor Truck Co.
Root & Van Dervoort Engineering Co.
Sanford Motor Truck Co.
Service Motor Truck Co.
Stoughton Wagon Co.
Studebaker Corp.
Templar Motors Corp.
Tioga Steel & Iron Co.
Tow Motor Co.
Traffic Motor Truck Corp.
Transport Truck Co.
Twin City Four Wheel Drive Co., Inc.
Walter Motor Truck Co.
Ward-LaFrance Truck Co., Inc.
Watson Products Corp.
Wichita Motors Co.
H. E. Wilcox Motor Co.
J. C. Wilson Co.
Willys-Overland, Inc.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

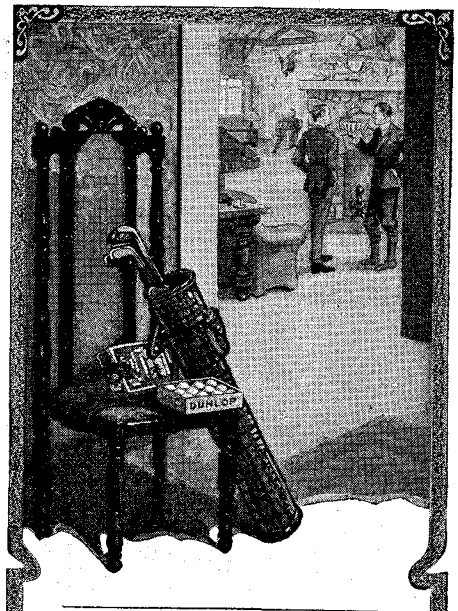
singly in 'The American' and 'Maisie,' and just as I do it consistently never at all (save for faults and limited appearance, here and there of doing it a little, which I haven't the time to explain) in 'The Awkward Age.'" In the same letter we find an interesting view, repeated frequently in other cases, of the way Mr. James read other people's novels. He rewrote in his own mind as he read, and so calls himself "a wretched person to read a novel—I begin so quickly and so concomitantly for myself to write it rather—even before I know clearly what it is about! The novel I can only read, I can't read at all." This principle of reading is amusingly illustrated in a letter of 1912 written to Mrs. W. K. Clifford apropos of one of her own fictions. "What I feel critically," he tells her, "is that you don't squeeze your material hard and tight enough, to press out of its inches what they will give. That material lies too loose in your hand—or your hand, otherwise exprest, doesn't tighten around it. That is the fault of all fictive writing now, it seems to me—that and the inordinate abuse of dialog—tho this but one effect of the not squeezing. It's a wrong, a disastrous, and unscientific economy altogether. I squeeze as I read you—but that, as I say, is rewriting."

It was in reference to "The Ambassadors" that Mr. James once declared that he had squeezed out of the material all that it could with any human possibility yield. He was never in doubt of the success of his own endeavors to attain his ideals, whatever opinion the public might have come to hold in regard to his success in interesting them. But we find that this process of squeezing was always accompanied by the application of a strict principle of selection as well as of artistic arrangement. Nothing offended him more than the "mad jumble that flings things down in a heap" such as characterizes Dostoyefsky. It was Hugh Walpole who asked Mr. James if he did not think the Russian's method was "nearer truth and beauty than the picking and composing" which had been instanced of Stevenson. "I reply with emphasis that I feel nothing of the sort," cries Mr. James; "and that the older I grow and the more I go, the more sacred to me do picking and composing become—tho I naturally don't limit myself to Stevenson's kind of the same. Don't let any one persuade you—there are plenty of ignorant and fatuous duffers to try to do it—that strenuous selection and comparison are not the very essence of art and that form is [not] substance to that degree that there is absolutely no substance without it. Form alone takes and holds and preserves substance—saves it from the welter of helpless verbiage that we swim in as in a sea of tasteless tepid pudding, and it makes one ashamed of an art, capable of such degradations. Tolstoy and D. are fluid puddings tho not tasteless because the amount of their own minds and souls in solution in the broth gives it savor and flavor, thanks to the strong rank quality of their genius and their experience."

Novelists who lack the quality that Mr. James desiderated lack nearly everything, and Thomas Hardy came in for this sort of dispraise. George Meredith for other reasons was another one of his contemporaries more or less put under the ban, and some readers will doubtless amusingly observe that the fault he finds with this contemporary might serve for the expression of what many people are moved to say about Mr. James himself. Writing of Meredith's "Lord Ormont," he declares: "I doubt if any equal quantity of extravagant verbiage, of airs and graces, of phrases and attitudes, of obscurities and alembications, ever started less their subject, ever contributed less to the statement—told the reader less of what the reader needs to know. All elaborate predicates of exposition without the ghost of a nominative to hook themselves to; and not a difficulty met, not a figure presented, not a scene constituted—not a dim shadow condensing once either into audible or into visible reality—making you hear for an instant the tap of its feet on the earth. Of course, there are pretty things, but for what they are they come so much too dear, and so many of the profundities and tortuosities prove when threshed out to be only pretentious statements of the very simplest propositions." Few destructive critics have done worse by Mr. James.

Critics who have been unable to frame such indictments of Mr. James have often fallen back on the easier method of parody. Mr. H. G. Wells was one of these, and, after enjoying Mr. James's intimate friendship for many years, published an example of it in his book called "Boon" where a section is given up to the parody of Mr. James's style. The pained surprize of the victim is seen when Mr. James declares that the reading "has naturally not filled me with a fond elation." His further observations would perhaps deter any writer from seeking the little cheap success at another's expense, thus:

"It is difficult, of course, for a writer to put himself fully in the place of another writer who finds him extraordinarily futile and void and who is moved to publish that to the world—and I think the case isn't easier when he claims to have enjoyed the other writer enormously from far back; because there has then grown up the habit of taking some common meeting-ground between them for granted, and the falling away of this is like the collapse of a bridge which made communication possible But I am by nature more in dread of any fool's paradise, or at least of any bad misguidedness, than in love with the idea of a security proved, and the fact that a mind as brilliant as yours can resolve me into such an unmitigated mistake, can't enjoy me in anything like the degree in which I like to think I may be enjoyed, makes me greatly want to fix myself for as long as my nerves will stand it, with such a pair of eyes. I am aware of certain things I have, and not less conscious I believe of various others that I am safely reduced to wish I did or could have; so I try, for possible light, to enter into the feelings of a critic for whom the deficiencies so preponderate. The difficulty about that effort, however, is that one can't keep it up—one has to fall back on one's sense of one's good parts—one's own sense; and I at least should have to do that I think even if your picture were painted with a more certain brush. For I shall otherwise seem to forget what it is that my poetic and my appeal to experience rest upon. They rest upon my measure of fulness—fulness of life and of the projection of it which seems to you such an emptiness of both. I don't mean to say I don't wish I could do twenty things I can't, many of which you do, so livingly; but I confess I ask myself what would become in that case of some of those to which I am most addicted and by which interest seems to me so beautifully producible."



The winner of the British Amateur Championship, Mr. C. J. H. Tolley, who defeated Mr. Robert Gardner of Chicago by holing a long putt on the thirty-seventh green, used the DUNLOP VAC No. 31 throughout the championship.

You can play round after round with a

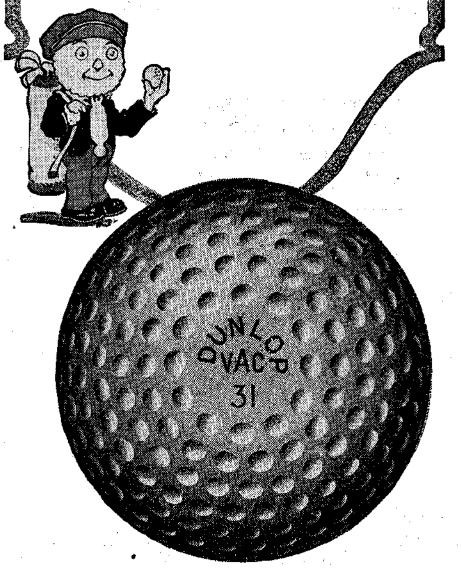
DUNLOP VAC

made in Great Britain

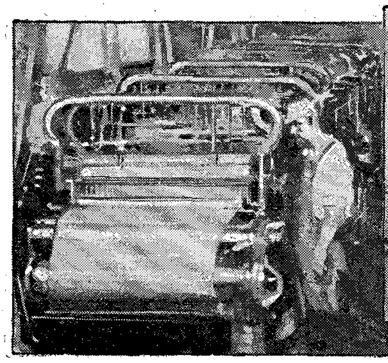
and it still retains its shape and resiliency. Compare the life of this ball with any other and you will find it not only the highest grade but the most economical. In club houses wherever you go you will find nothing but praise of the DUNLOP VAC.

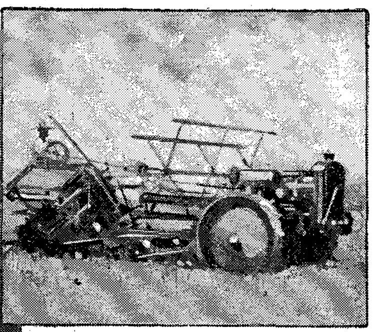
Nos. 29 & 31—$1.10 each
$13.20 per dozen

DUNLOP AMERICA, LIMITED
1808 Broadway, New York



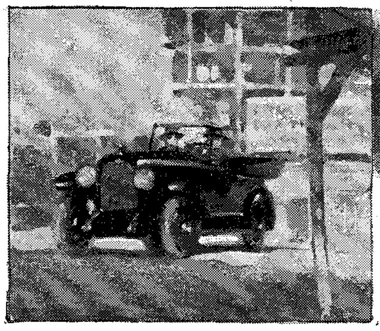
In Textile Machinery





In Power Farming Machinery

In Motor Cars



HYATT

What Hyatt Roller Bearings Mean to You

HYATT Roller Bearings enter constantly into your daily life.

After your bath every morning, your first thought is clothes. Modern looms, Hyatt Roller Bearing equipped, produce more and better textiles.

The food for your breakfast was grown on farms tilled by tractors, brought to the city in motor trucks—these same sturdy bearings are important parts of most tractors and trucks.

Your motor car with transmission and axles running smoothly and quietly in Hyatt Roller Bearings carries you swiftly and surely to your daily work. The car itself was built in a modern factory where Hyatt lineshaft bearings transmit maximum power to machine tools also Hyatt equipped.

As you pass the steel framework of a new building remember that these dependable bearings were in the cars that helped mine the ore and in the massive machinery that fashioned it into the steel that is such an important factor of modern life.

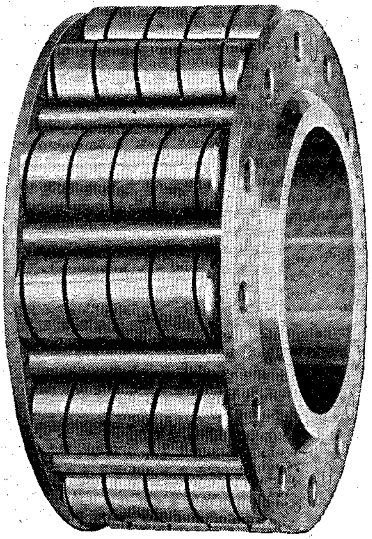
And so on throughout your day until night comes and you dispel the darkness with light produced by coal—coal brought to the surface in easy running mine cars, stored in coal pockets by belt conveyors and delivered in motor trucks all equipped with roller bearings—Hyatt.

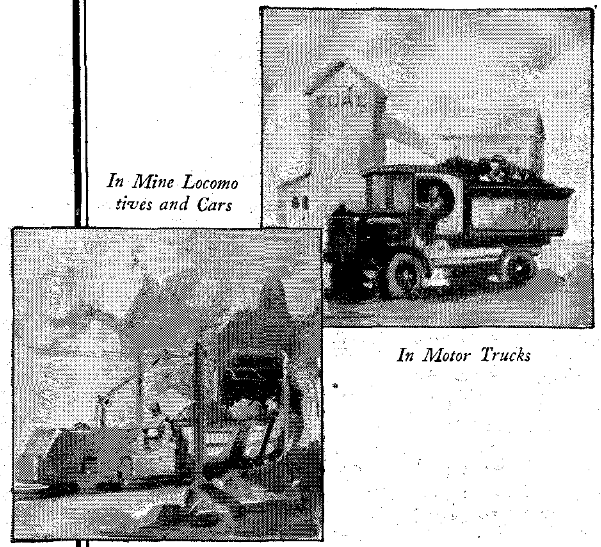
They operate so quietly and with so little attention that you rarely ever see them, but day and night Hyatt Roller Bearings are helping to make your life more comfortable and more complete.

HYATT ROLLER BEARING COMPANY

Tractor Division:	*Motor Division:*	*Industrial Division:*
CHICAGO	DETROIT	NEW YORK

Hyatt Roller Bearings have all the advantages found in other types of radial bearings, and an additional feature—the Hyatt Hollow Roller—designed and built after many experiments to determine the most efficient type of roller. Hyatt Roller Bearings carry the load, automatically keeping themselves in line, distributing and cushioning the loads and shocks and constantly maintaining proper lubrication over the entire bearing surface. The result is carefree service and permanent satisfaction.





In Mine Locomotives and Cars

In Motor Trucks

ROLLER BEARINGS

Big Tube with the Big Cap
MENNEN'S
MENNEN SHAVING CREAM

Good News

No More Sealed Tubes
The Big Cap Comes Back

The cap of a tube of shaving cream seems a small thing to get excited about, no matter how big it is.

Yet you would be surprised how many men have written to me roaring about the small cap we had to use during the war. You know Mennen's used to have a man sized cap you could get hold of and which wouldn't drop down the drain pipe.

The giant sized 50-cent tube now has the big cap.

Tube Not Sealed

Every man who uses Mennen's has been mildly enraged by the process of breaking into a new tube—punching a wooden plug through the sealed top. The reason we sealed Mennen's was that at the start, before it had become a national institution, Mennen's was apt to stay for several weeks or even months on Jobbers' and Retailers' shelves and a little bit of Cream in the top of the tube would have hardened and caused annoyance if we hadn't sealed the tube.

The need of this seal has disappeared, for Mennen's now sells so rapidly that a Jobber's or Druggist's only problem is to get it fast enough. Most druggists order a new supply once a week or oftener.

So hereafter, all tubes which leave our factory will not be sealed.

Economy of the Big Tube

We brought out this big tube solely for the purpose of giving you more Cream for the money. One big empty tube costs considerably less than two small tubes and the cost of filling and packing is less on the big tube. These economies enable us to give you a lot more cream than we could in small tubes.

These are all trifling points—the main thing is that Mennen's gives a glorious shave, doesn't have to be rubbed in with fingers, never dries on the face, works perfectly with cold water and leaves the face feeling fine.

Send 15 cents for my demonstrator tube.

Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J. U.S.A.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

When the war came Henry James had reached the age of seventy-one. Its effect upon him, as upon many highly sensitive men of letters was of a shock amounting almost to the paralysis of their literary faculties. Indeed, it is the testimony of many among his friends that the war literally killed Henry James. He lived through something over sixteen months of its course and during that time made spasmodic efforts to resume his work as a novelist. The incomplete remains of these have been given to the public. The war, however, practically absorbed his energies, and these he devoted to such works of relief as fell within his powers. How the war affected him spiritually is reflected in many of his letters, the one outstanding fact being his pained amazement at the *cul-de-sac* into which civilization had been run. Writing to the novelist, Rhoda Broughton, he says: "Black and hideous to me is the tragedy that gathers and I am sick beyond cure to have lived on to see it. You and I, the ornaments of our generation, should have been spared this wreck of our belief that through long years we have seen civilization grow and the worst become impossible. The tide that bore us along was then all the while moving to *this* as its grand Niagara—yet what a blessing we didn't know it. It seems to me to undo everything, everything that was ours in the most horrible retroactive way, and I avert my face from the monstrous scene!" To another correspondent, Mrs. Alfred Sutro, he declares, "I find it such a mistake on my own part to have lived on—when, like other saner and safer persons, I might perfectly have not—into this unspeakable giveaway of the whole fool's paradise of our past. It throws back so vivid a light—*this* was what we were so fondly working for! My aged nerves can scarcely stand it, and I bear up but as I can."

The same idea ending with the picture of the bitter stroke of fortune overtaking a famous Frenchman of letters is put forward in a letter to one of his lifelong correspondents in America, Miss Grace Norton. He writes: "Happy are those of your and my generation, *in* the very truth, who have been able, or may still be, to do as dear W. E. D. so enviably did, and close their eyes without the sense of deserting their post or dodging their duty. We feel, don't we? that we have stuck to and done ours long enough to have a right to say, 'Oh, *this* wasn't in the bargain; it's the claim of Fate only in the form of a ruffian or a swindler, and with such I'll have no dealing'—the perfection of which felicity, I have but just heard, so long after the event, was that of poor dear fine Jules Lamaître, who, unwell at the end of July and having gone down to his own little native *pays*, on the Loire, to be *soigné*, read in the newspaper of the morrow that war upon France had been declared, and fell back on the instant into a swoon from which he never awoke."

The first bitterness of his disillusion gave way to a great faith in the ultimate victory of the Allies, which, alas! he was not to live to see, and this feeling was helped on by his absorption in war-work. He never, however, seemed fully to emerge from the sense of the irreparable damage done to the past and to the use that might be made of that past for purposes of literature. In one of his very latest letters, this one written to Compton Mackenzie, who was attached to Sir Ian Hamilton's headquarters, with the Dardanelles Expeditionary Force, he writes: "What impressions you are getting, verily—and what a breach must it all not make with the course of history you are practising up to the very eye. I rejoice that you finished and snipped off, or tucked in and wound up, something self-contained there—for how could you ever go back to it if you hadn't?—under that violence of rupture with the past which makes me ask myself what will have become of all that material we were taking for granted, and which now lies there behind us like some vast damaged cargo, dumped upon a dock and unfit for human purchase or consumption."

BORROWING A FRIEND

"'SOME little bunch of gloom!' commented Johnnie when Horatio had concluded his tragic narrative."

For poor Horatio was in trouble—serious trouble. The world looked black to him. He had made a mistake in an order to buy shares, and had sold them instead. He was up to his eyes in debt. He was entangled with a vamp, a vamp whom he had taken for a sad, hungry, and lonely girl whose life he had wished, with entire innocence, to brighten a trifle. A few little lunches, a few dollars—and now he faced a breach of promise suit, and what would his wife—? Yes, Horatio was in trouble.

He had told it all to Johnnie, and Johnnie had commented in the words we have quoted.

But Johnnie was really a snake in the grass, and the last person to whom the suffering Horatio should have gone. For he had wanted to marry Horatio's wife, a widow with a nest-egg. And he had not forgiven Horatio for the loss of—of the nest-egg. But Horatio was an optimist and kindly. He suspected no man, he trusted all.

Two ideas held him, two wishes rather. If the world would only end—or, if he had been born some one else.

"But the old world wouldn't end; it was bound to go on, getting more and more complicated and perplexing every day. . . . The world wouldn't end; he couldn't run away from his fate. He always came back to a single wistful desire.

"If only he had been born some one else."

Then it is that Johnnie, who has been reading the paper with a cheerfulness and unconcern that hurt and puzzle Horatio, who had looked for a more extravagantly expresst sympathy, then it is that Johnnie puts the great idea into Horatio's head.

"'Here's a rum go,' he exclaimed. 'Man fell off a railway-train as Thomas Ryan; picked up unconscious; when he came to he insisted he was Mark Sullivan. Total loss of identity' . . . . . ."

The two are on a street-car. For several minutes they comment on the extraordinary occurrence. Some men have all the luck, thinks Horatio, his wistful gaze fixt on the imaginative distance.

"Abruptly his expression changed; his glance became subtle amd furtive. He looked sideways at Johnnie; then his look shifted from the car to the pavement. Johnnie's eyes turned to his companion; something in the latter's look held him.

"'Ha, ha!' said Johnnie suddenly. 'What if—'

"'Don't!' said Horatio Slipaway hoarsely. 'Some people have the luck,' he re-

R & V Knight

America's Exclusive Knight-Six

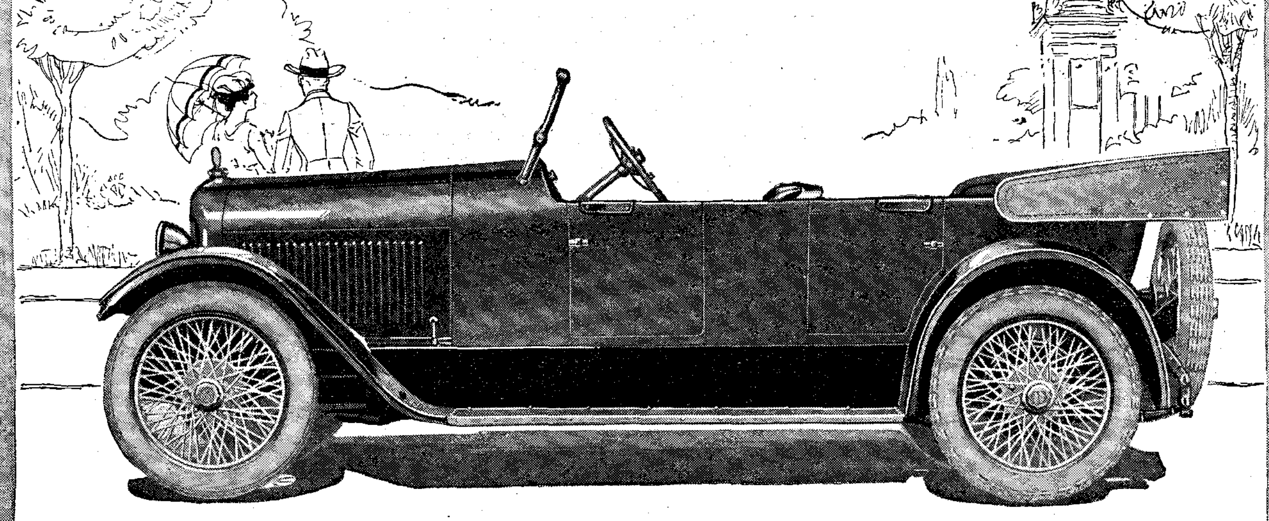
SMOOTH, silent flexibility in a motor that is positively free from carbon troubles, gives the R & V Knight predominance among the more powerful six cylinder cars today. There are no valves to be ground, no tappets that stick; the longer you drive it the smoother and more silent it runs.

As distinctive in beauty as it is in operation, R & V Knight possesses that sturdy construction, refinement of design and luxurious comfort which distinguish the car of elegance.

Until 1910 the car made by this company was known as the Moline; from 1910 to 1913 as the Moline-Dreadnaught; from 1913 to 1919 as the Moline-Knight, and it has now been christened the R & V Knight.

7 Passenger Touring—7 Passenger Sedan—4 Passenger Coupe
4 Passenger Sport—2 Passenger Roadster

ROOT & VAN DERVOORT ENGINEERING CO.
East Moline, Illinois



Time and Beauty

"HOW to stay Time in its relentless course?" That is the problem of Beauty. How to keep the lips young, the throat round and firm, the skin smooth and free from the lines that mark the progress of the years.

Does Beauty know that Pyorrhea is an enemy—as well as Time? Does Beauty know that Pyorrhea wrecks the health and brings the brand of age? Pyorrhea is a disease of the gums that begins with tenderness and bleeding. Then the gums recede, the lips lose their look of youth, the teeth decay, loosen and fall out, or must be extracted to rid the system of the infecting Pyorrhea germs that cause rheumatism, anaemia, nervous disorders, and other serious ills.

Four out of five people over forty have Pyorrhea. You can keep this insidious disease away. Visit your dentist frequently for tooth and gum inspection—and use Forhan's For the Gums.

Forhan's For the Gums will prevent Pyorrhea—or check its progress—if used in time and used consistently. Ordinary dentifrices cannot do this. Forhan's keeps the gums firm and healthy—the teeth white and clean.

How to use Forhan's

Use it twice daily, year in and year out. Wet your brush in cold water, place a half-inch of the refreshing, healing paste on it, then brush your teeth *up and down*. Use a rolling motion to clean the crevices. Brush the grinding and back surfaces of the teeth. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush—gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger, instead of the brush. If gum-shrinkage has already set in, use Forhan's according to directions and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

35c and 60c tubes in the United States and Canada. At all druggists.

Forhan Company, New York
Forhan's, Limited, Montreal

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS
"USE IT AS A DENTIFRICE"
FORMULA OF
R. J. Forhan D.D.S.
NEW YORK
Specialist in
DISEASES OF THE MOUTH
PREPARED FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OF THE DENTAL PROFESSION
UNDER AUTHORITY
N. CO. INC.
YORK, N.Y.
U.S.A.

Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS
Checks Pyorrhea

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

peated weakly. 'Little bump—world of troubles—all gone—wake up—like newborn babes—all joyous—rainbows—sunshine—jazz bands—'

"The two men looked at each other.

"Johnnie touched his arm slightly. 'Why don't you?' he suggested.

"Horatio breathed hard; Johnnie smiled; the car began to stop. Mr. Slipaway arose.

"He did not notice where he was or where the car had stopt.

"He hastened to the door; the car again started; Mr. Slipaway got off—backward! He got a rather hard bump; presumably a bit harder than he had intended, so he had some excuse to lie there, as if unconsious, . . . just to lie there without motion. The excited conductor approached; he looked at Horatio and then appealed to the passengers. . . . If the gentleman was hurt, it was his own fault; no one but a country jay or a fool would have got off a car like that.

"Horatio lay still. . . . He was trying to make up his mind WHO HE WOULD BE. . . . It was not a disagreeable sensation, altho his head did ache somewhat, just to lie there, and ponder on a choice of personalities.

It is thus that Frederick S. Isham, in "The Nut-Cracker" (Bobbs Merrill), starts his hero on a new life.

It is in the hospital that Horatio decides to return to consciousness. He opens his eyes as two nurses talk over other cracked-nut cases they have known. "Where am I?" he murmurs.

In answer to questions he says he feels all right, and "quite like himself." And his name?

"'My name?' said Horatio. 'Oh! William Carter. . . . To my friends, Bill Carter. That's my name.'

"'And your residence?'

"'South America.'"

After some further conversation, in which Horatio explains that he had but just arrived and was a total stranger, he is told to go to sleep, and be "all nice and perfectly well" when he wakes up.

"Horatio closed his eyes, but not to sleep. He was very busy planning. He and Bill Carter had been boyhood friends in the little village, not very far away. Bill had always been of a reckless and joyous nature. The little village hadn't been big enough to hold his high spirits. So Bill had gone away—to South America. . . . Report said he had been killed. At any rate, he had entirely disappeared. As Bill Carter, a vista of adventure unfolded itself before Horatio's pleased vision. He liked to think of himself as that bold, dashing personality. Had not Bill always been his boyhood ideal? . . . He saw himself doing things as Bill would do them. He would be a credit to Bill."

He is discharged, cured, from the hospital. Just as he is leaving he runs into Mrs. Slipaway, who has come to see whether an accident case in another ward can be her vanished husband. She gasps as she sees Horatio.

The nurse tells her the gentleman is William Carter, just back from South America, where he had been for the past twenty years, having left home hardly more than a boy. William's glance rests a moment on Mrs. Slipaway, but there was nothing in his expression to indicate

Hot towels and finger rubbing not needed with Palmolive Shaving Cream. See this for yourself. Use a trial tube free.

FREE
A Trial Tube

Note the coupon below. It brings you a trial tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream absolutely free. Take advantage of this free offer. Learn what it means to use a lather that instantly emulsifies the oil coat on the beard. And a lather that contains both Palm and Olive oils.

Mail coupon for free trial tube.

Stop Shaving the Old Way

This is to show you a new kind of a shave. A shave such as you've never before known.

Send us no money. Simply mark and mail the free coupon. We will send you a trial tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream, free and post-paid.

Note what a difference this cream makes. No hot applications are necessary. No hot towels. No rubbing the beard with the fingers.

You simply put a bit of the cream on your face, whisk it up into a lather with the wet brush—and your beard is ready for the razor.

Removes the Oil Coat on the Beard

Every hair of the beard has a natural coating of oil. Palmolive lather instantly emulsifies the oil.

Then the beard quickly absorbs water. It absorbs 15 per cent of water within one minute after lathering, as proved by laboratory tests. And that makes a wiry beard wax-like.

This achievement alone cost us 18 months of effort. And we tried out 130 formulas.

Stays Foamy 10 Minutes

The ordinary lather dries too quickly on the face. And this causes irritation of the skin.

Within one minute the beard absorbs 15 per cent of water and the horniest beard becomes wax-like.

Palmolive is different. It stays moist and foamy 10 minutes. You don't have to re-lather.

A mere bit is ample for a shave. For Palmolive multiplies itself in lather 250 times. A cream, so active, as you know, has never been heard of before. There's enough for 152 shaves in our large size.

Palmolive lather maintains its creamy fullness for 10 minutes and thus lubricates the shave.

Also a Lotion

Palmolive is lather and lotion in one. It contains Palm and Olive oils, which soothe and refresh the skin.

No other application is necessary after shaving with Palmolive. Your skin feels so fine and cool after the use of this lather that you won't think of using the usual lotion.

Try It Free

We don't ask you to accept our word for the marvels of Palmolive Shaving Cream.

We are willing to let the cream prove itself, at no cost to you.

Therefore, we offer you a free trial tube. Send no money, only the coupon, and you will receive a trial tube absolutely free.

Take advantage of this opportunity. Learn what science has done to make shaving quick and easy.

You will wonder how you ever put up with old-time methods when you have tried Palmolive.

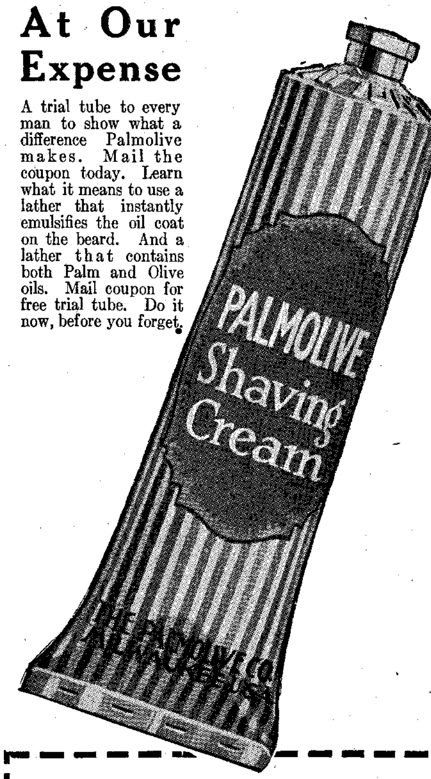
THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY
Milwaukee, U. S. A.

Large Size Tube At Druggists 35c.

Copyright The Palmolive Co. 1920

At Our Expense

A trial tube to every man to show what a difference Palmolive makes. Mail the coupon today. Learn what it means to use a lather that instantly emulsifies the oil coat on the beard. And a lather that contains both Palm and Olive oils. Mail coupon for free trial tube. Do it now, before you forget.



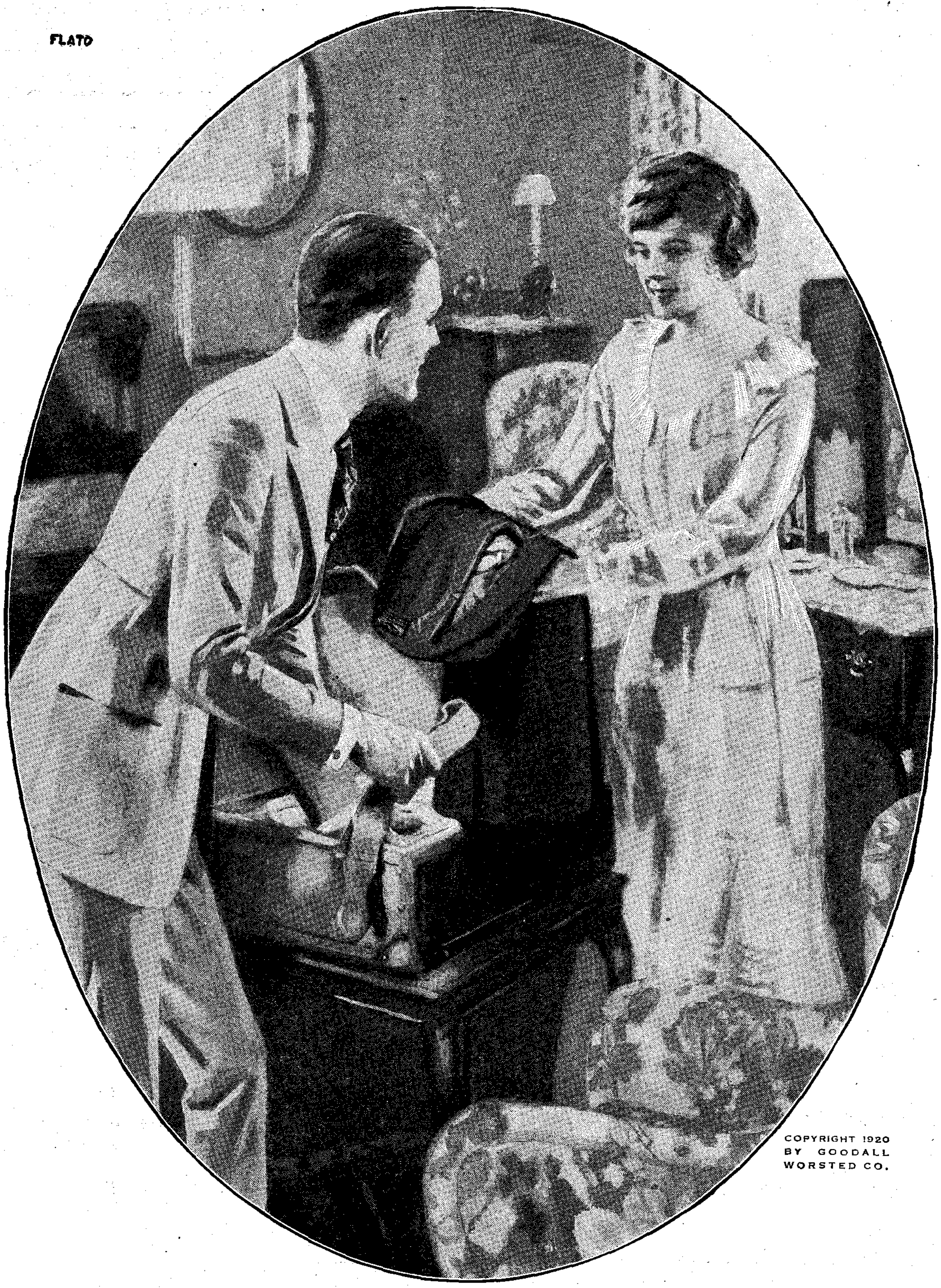
Send For Free Trial Tube

THE PALMOLIVE COMPANY
Dept. 120, Milwaukee, U. S. A.

Please send me a free trial tube of Palmolive Shaving Cream.

Name ....

Address ....



COPYRIGHT 1920
BY GOODALL
WORSTED CO.

INTO THE GRIP WITH YOUR DARK PALM BEACH SUIT

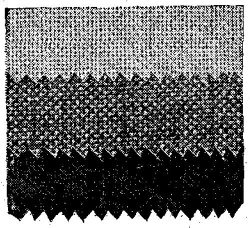
Wear the Plain Tan for the Trip

Tonight, at the Shore, you'll unpack that new dark PALM BEACH, and sally forth fresh and spruce. On the train the *light shade's* the thing. Let your neighbor doff his coat and mop his brow. You'll be comfortable from the first toot of departure to the final—"This way out."

As to dust and dirt—what matters! A trip to the tub returns your PALM BEACH as clean and spotless as your White Silk Shirt.

By all means—*two Palm Beach Suits* for the go-away. And—if you value your own discretion—insist that they be the GENUINE. The PALM BEACH label in the suit is your safeguard. At all good clothiers.

THE PALM BEACH MILLS
GOODALL WORSTED COMPANY, SANFORD, ME.
A. ROHAUT, SELLING AGENT, 229 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK



GENUINE PALM BEACH SUITS are shown in many patterns—in dark colors as well as light.

Palm Beach
REGISTERED U.S. PATENT OFFICE
THE GENUINE CLOTH
MFD. ONLY BY GOODALL WORSTED CO.

There is only One Genuine Palm Beach Cloth and this label identifies it.

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

that he had ever seen the lady before. Waving his hand with much gallantry to the nurse, he murmured an *Adios*, following it with a few words that *might* have been Spanish, and vanished.

Things happen quickly and in bunches after this. Bill Carter handles affairs in a Carterish way. The timid, the self-depreciatory Horatio is no more. He goes back to his native village and stirs it profoundly. They give him a welcome home that is a rouser for the tiny burg. He spends there with great lavishness a part of the money he had made on the races, races that Bill would naturally play. His luck was with him from the start. He spent a month or two making things hum, then he bought some shares of stock because he felt sorry for it, poor, friendless stuff that no one would touch. Immediately things happened to Sulfur Common. When the matter had simmered down again Horatio was possest of a not-so-small fortune.

"He settled down to a life of ease and comfort, renting a bachelor suite and taking unto himself a Jap servant to administer to his creature comforts. As a little cocktail-mixer Saki had no peer. . . . . . .

"'You've been with me six years, down in South America, Saki,' said Bill impressively.

"'What honorable part South America?' asked Saki conscientiously.

"'Make it Patagonia.'"

Saki did, and put in his spare time studying all that pertained to Patagonia, so that he became a walking encyclopedia on that part of the world.

Meanwhile Johnnie had not been idle. Mrs. Slipaway's nest-egg was still intact. Johnnie intended at the psychological moment to expose the wicked Horatio, and after the certain-to-ensue divorce to capture the lady and the nest-egg for himself. He paid assiduous suit to her. He seemed to be trying in every way to help her to locate Horatio. But Mrs. Slipaway, tho she said little, knew a good deal. She did not discourage Johnnie. But she seemed singularly without worry as regards Horatio. Johnnie couldn't quite understand it.

One day Mrs. Slipaway moves. She gets the Reverend Nehemiah Bodkins to accompany her on a visit to Mr. Carter. What is more, she nibbled at the sacred nest-egg. "What was the use of money," she told herself, "if you didn't ever spend any of it?" So she spent, and she spent for clothes. From a dowdy and unattractive woman she develops into a prepossessing person. The parson is by no means ill-pleased to be seen with her.

"It is to be hoped that these fugitive improvements were not directed against the picturesque and piratical Mr. Carter. And yet Mrs. Slipaway—chaperoned by the minister . . . did wend her way . . . directly to the lair of the devotee of sulfur . . . where Saki received them.

"'We're looking for—for Mr. Slipaway,' said the minister, who had received his cue from Mrs. Slipaway . . . Saki smiled blandly.

"'Slip—? Slip—?' he said. 'No Honorable Slip here! This happy home—Honorable William Carter.'

"'A rose as sweet—' began Mrs. Slipaway, and paused. 'That's strange! I understood Mr. Slipaway occupied this suite. . . . Perhaps that's only his *nom de plume*. . . . I should like to see this—ah!—Mr. Carter . . . . . .'

"'Honorable master not at home.'"

But this did not satisfy the lady. She told Saki they would wait. And before he could protest she and the minister swept into the room where Bill was in the habit of entertaining his guests. It was, as Mrs. Slipaway said, full of bric-à-brac. There were Venuses and other pieces of art. There was also a bottle, empty, on the table. While Mrs. Slipaway was still questioning Saki on South America, and discovering him to be on the most intimate terms with that locality, having, as he told her, lived almost seven years in the country on the immense *rancho* of Mr. Carter, the door opened and that gentleman walked in.

"Did he start slightly? If so, he almost immediately recovered his self-possession. His position was a trying one, even for one of Bill Carter's superb assurance and aplomb. . . . Even as it was, it seemed that the piratical glance of Bill did soften slightly as it traveled over the form of his fair and unexpected visitor. Then he bowed politely.

"'To what am I indebted—?' he murmured, with true South-American courtesy.

"'A little mistake—I guess that's all,' Mrs. Slipaway murmured back in a hypnotized tone.

"'Saki, did you not offer the *señora* a glass of Patagonian wine?' said Bill, with a frown. . . . . . .

"'We do not drink wine,' said the reverend gentleman quickly.

"'Oh, I don't know,' said Mrs. Slipaway, unexpectedly, 'when it's from South America.'"

They drink, they chat. Bill tells her how he could not possibly get on without Saki, and she agrees that after all these years he must be invaluable. Then she says that since she has not found him whom she was seeking, they had better go. Bill tells her he is proud to have made her acquaintance and asks her name.

"'Slipaway? Ah, yes.' Did his tone falter just a bit? The lady gazed at him with weird fascination. . . . Suddenly. 'Why, I used to know an Horatio Slipaway.'

"'Did you?'

"'Same little village where I came from . . . I knew there was something missing when I went back to the old town. . . . You knew my old *amigo*, Horatio, *señora?*' he inquired sedulously.

"'Slightly,' said Mrs. Slipaway, with an accent. 'Only slightly.'"

Mr. Carter is left alone, victor. But the lady is not defeated, she is merely checked. To tell the truth, Mrs. Slipaway has arrived at a pretty correct explanation of the whole affair. Also, the new Horatio fills her with admiration and wonder. She did, indeed, know him but slightly. Evidently he is worth knowing well.

She has another plan, and she puts it into practise, again with the help of the minister. Johnnie, too, is imprest into service, and a stranger, an actor out of a job. So it is that, a few evenings later, when Bill Carter is dozing in his rooms, while Saki is making a night of it at the library, a thief enters through the window. But not to steal. He has come, as he tells Carter, because Bill has him puzzled. What is Bill's *lay?* Why should he call himself Bill Carter from South America when he, the thief, is really that useful gentleman?

Here is, indeed, a serious situation. But Carter does not lose his head. With the

BUY WITH KNOWLEDGE

Featherweight

YOU'LL say it's "featherweight" once you've shed your old union suit and put on a Lastlong featherweight. Men who have put in a summer with Lastlong Union Suits *know* they are the best featherweight, flat-knit cotton union suits made in the U. S. A.

Six ounces is all a size 40, athletic style, weighs—it sure is cool. Lastlong flat-knit fabric does you another welcome summer service—it absorbs perspiration and eliminates that clammy, sticky feeling.

Short sleeve, three-quarter leg and athletic suits for men. Boys, athletic.

Reasons for buying

LASTLONG Union Suits

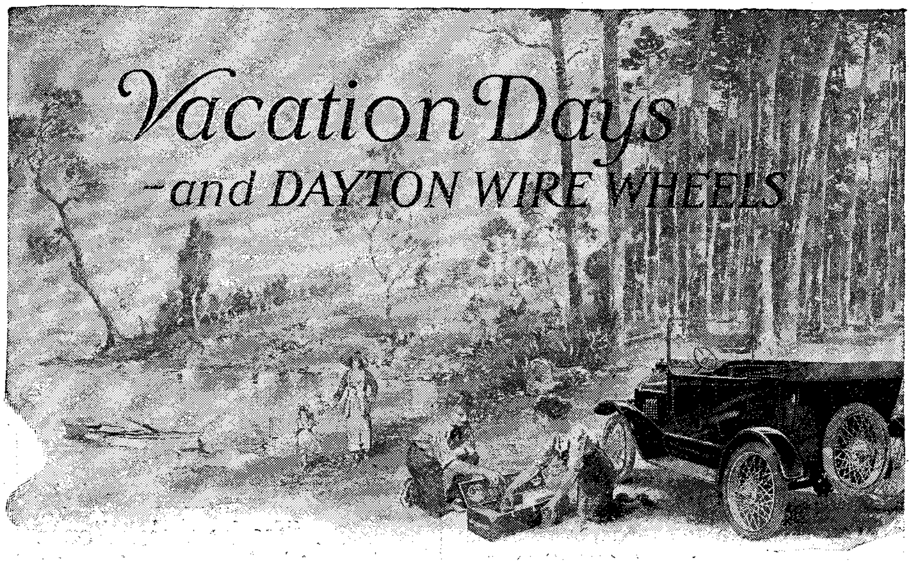
They are Featherweight, Flat-knit, Loose-fitting, Absorbent, Elastic and they have an exclusive "V"-Shaped Belt.

Booklet and Sample

If your dealer cannot supply you, advise us. We will gladly send our booklet, "Buy with Knowledge," and sample of the Lastlong featherweight fabric.

Lastlong Underwear Co.
349 Broadway, Dept. D, New York

LASTLONG
TRADE MARK
FEATHER-WEIGHT · FLAT-KNIT
Union Suits
For Men and Boys



SUMMERTIME! Road maps and linen dusters. And the Ford or Chevrolet 490 "pawing the ground" eager to be off for the far hills and shining streams that flank the open road.

Vacation Days! Worth waiting for--and *doubly* enjoyable when the summer tour is made on light, strong and resilient Dayton Wire Wheels.

Talk to the Dayton dealer in your town before you start on your trip this year. He will show you why these handsome, graceful wheels are the wheels of greater convenience, greater comfort and greater strength.

Take the tire-changing feature. The extra Dayton Wheel carried at the rear with tire ready-inflated means that a puncture or blow-out is *not* a calamity ---hardly an annoyance. Four or five minutes' time and the job is done--with no hard work and no soiled clothes.

Dayton Wire Wheels mean easier riding--always.

The car-weight is suspended from the upper parts of the rims. The yielding, tough wire spokes "cradle" the car--easing it gently over bumps and ruts--smoothing out the rough roads.

That undertone of vibration noticeable in light cars traveling at fair speed, is materially reduced. Starting and stopping are accomplished with less effort.

Dayton Wire Wheels have the famous triple spoke lacing that characterizes the wheels of the finest and costliest cars. They are braced to withstand extreme side-thrust shocks and strains.

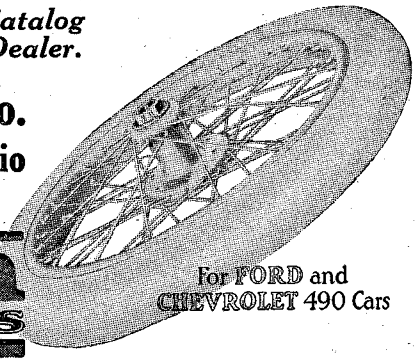
All of these features of added strength, comfort and convenience, plus a definite saving of tires and gasoline, are yours when you adopt these clean, trim, handsome wire wheels--***built expressly for Ford and Chevrolet 490 Cars.***

We invite you to write today for Catalog ---and name of nearest Dayton Dealer.

The Dayton Wire Wheel Co.
Dayton, Ohio

Dayton Wire Wheels
MADE UNDER LICENSE
QUICK DETACHABLE

For FORD and CHEVROLET 490 Cars



REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS

Continued

assistance of the returned Saki he induces the new Bill Carter to imbibe what Saki describes as grand pop-pop, and soon the prodigal is asleep on a cozy couch.

Before this consummation he has confessed that he is an escaped jailbird, who has "beaned" several estimable persons Horatio plans to give him up to the police before he can recover his senses. But Mrs Slipaway is not through. As he gloats over his victim, the door is opened and a policeman enters. He demands of Saki whether Mr. William Carter is there. In spite of Horatio's efforts the devoted Jap points out his master, with corroborative details of the utmost convincingness. And Horatio is marched away.

"'There they go.' Mrs. Slipaway dodged around the corner of the apartment building. . . . You know, I feel a mite uneasy about Johnnie. . . . I told Johnnie I didn't exactly see the need of his carrying a club, but he only said: 'You've got to carry a club to be an officer of the law. If I'm going to act this part I'll have to be consistent. I stand for being the real thing.' . . . He was so conceited when he talked about how he would act the part. Talked about the third degree and how he'd love to administer it to dear Horatio. . . . 'But isn't this Johnnie?' as a figure uncertainly approached them.

"'It is. What can have happened to him?'

The remnants of Mr. Johnnie Briggs leaned against the wall. His hat was dented and he groaned. . . . . .

"'Did you frame it up so he would escape, Johnnie?' asked the minister.

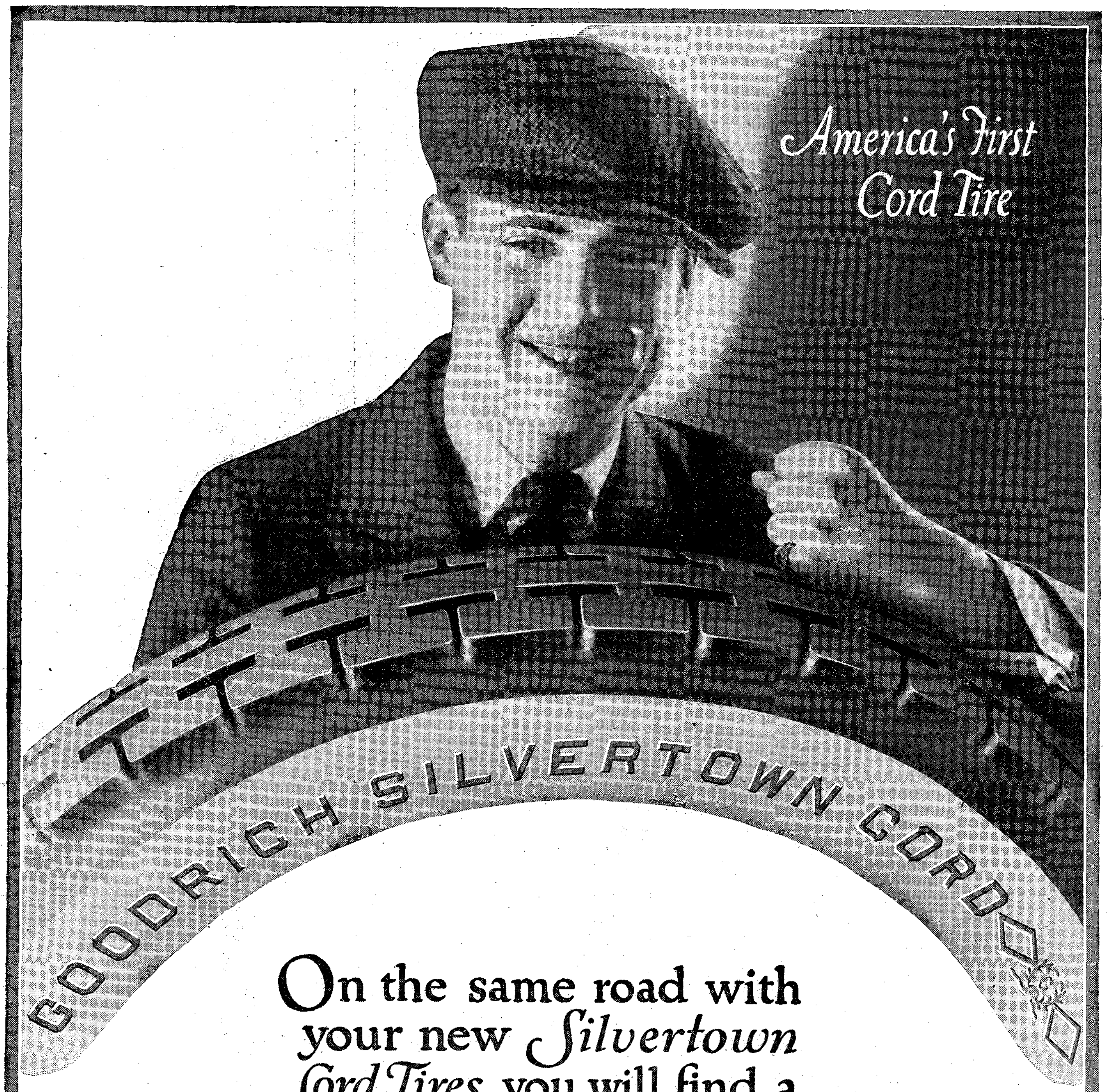
"'I didn't need to frame it up,' groaned Johnnie, removing his now superfluous whiskers. 'I was just telling him my opinion of him—and all those different crimes he committed—when suddenly he grabbed my club—biff! . . . When I recovered he was gone.'

"'At any rate, it makes his escape seem more natural,' said the minister.

But poor Horatio is now a fugitive from justice, or at least he thinks he is. Johnnie has wrung from Mrs. Slipaway the promise to be his after she has divorced dear Horatio. And there affairs stand, until, a few evenings after the stirring capture and escape, when Horatio, like a shadow, is to be seen softly approaching his old home. He gazes into the room, and finds it completely changed. Instead of the old lugubrious interior he sees a bright and cheery place, repapered, rerugged, repictured, with a victrola where once the house organ had stood. His wife, too, in coquettish clothes and pretty slippers. He sighed. Dared he but enter.

But the minister is there, too. And to the astonished ears of Horatio comes their gay, amused chatter. They are rehearsing the deception practised upon him. They are wondering what he is doing, afraid to be seen. The man who had told him he was the real Bill is there, too, boasting of his success. It was all a frame-up!

Once more Horatio turns the tables. Jauntily he goes to his own front door. He is Bill Carter, come to make a call. And in the course of the call he tells Mrs. Slipaway and the minister—the other Bill had left before he came—about the amusing joke played on him the other night by, presumably, his broker friends. And then he goes back to his cozy suite and the waiting Saki.


America's First
Cord Tire
GOODRICH SILVERTOWN CORD

On the same road with your new Silvertown Cord Tires, you will find a lot of the Silvertown Cords of last year, and the year before, still delivering the miles.

Goodrich Tires

Best in the Long Run

The B. F. Goodrich Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio · Adjustment Basis: Silvertown Cords, 8000 Miles; Fabric Tires, 6000 Miles

The Problem of
Housing Workers

"The American people are all agriculturists except one Benjamin Franklin," an 18th Century foreign diplomat informed Europe. Small craftshops with bounden apprentices satisfied that day. The water-power factory of the following century, operated with help from the neighborhood, bears little resemblance to its descendant, the modern corporation, directing and housing armies of workers.

The thought of industrial housing of a generation ago summons a vision of tenements in dreary rows surrounding the mill—then considered adequate, though now shabby by comparison. Foresight—the business creed of today—coupled with higher living standards and a better knowledge of sanitation, extends to the building of inviting communities with pleasant homes, day nurseries, kindergartens, recreation centers and inns for single workers. Created environment has been enlisted in the cause of industry.

From earliest stages to latest advancement, we have been associated with the progress of Industrial Housing; counseling, planning, building and managing. A special department is devoted to this service.

The booklet "Industrial Housing" will be sent to executives on request.

LOCKWOOD GREENE ©

BUILDING
WITH
FORESIGHT

LOCKWOOD, GREENE & CO.
ENGINEERS

EXECUTIVE OFFICE, 60 Federal Street, BOSTON

BOSTON ATLANTA CHICAGO NEW YORK DETROIT
HARTFORD CLEVELAND CHARLOTTE PHILADELPHIA
LOCKWOOD, GREENE & CO OF CANADA, LIMITED, 285 Beaver Hall Hill, MONTREAL
COMPAGNIE LOCKWOOD GREENE, 47, Avenue de l'Opéra, PARIS, FRANCE

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

But he is lonely. He remembers the pretty home, the charming woman on whom he is turning his back. He has plenty of money, but what can he spend it on? Not on Mrs. Slipaway, if he is Bill Carter.

So, when the lady asks him over the phone to come to dine, he goes. He feels it may be dangerous, but he can not resist. He is homesick.

No sooner has he entered than he is confronted by an intimidating group. Mrs. Slipaway, the minister, a professional-looking man beside what looks like an operating-table, and a large assistant.

Horatio is trapt. There is to be an operation, will he, nil he.

Even here his wit does not desert him. Agitatedly he rocks in a large chair, protesting that he is William Carter, that there will be no—

The chair tips over, and he falls heavily. "His head hit the floor, also his closed knuckles . . . he lay perfectly still—quite unconscious, apparently.

"'Is—is he dead?' said Mrs. Slipaway, looking really startled.

"The doctor and the strong man lifted him to the couch. Mr. Slipaway opened his eyes. 'Where am I?' he said."

Strangely, the blow has returned him to his old self. The medical man and the assistant and the minister depart. There is nothing to be done for the recovered Horatio.

But a new and satisfactory happiness pervades the two who are left. They beam upon each other. They are ready for anything. Life is good.

"'I guess that it's—that it's love,' said Mrs. Slipaway, timidly.

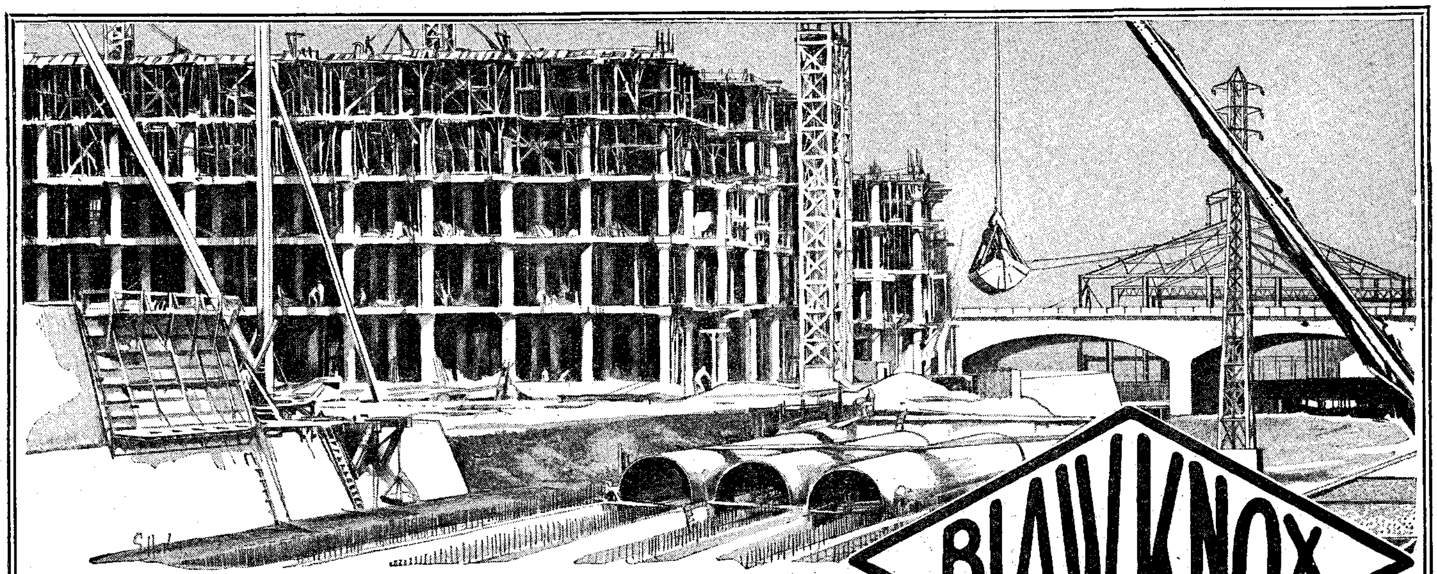
"'I guess it is,' said Horatio."

And they sally forth, giddily, to a real feast, and tickle-drops, as the lady demurely calls a certain grand pop-pop wine.

AN AMERICAN STORY BREAKS INTO ESPERANTO

THE distinction of appearing in book form in Esperanto, "the universal language," has recently been accorded an American romance, "The Rose Bush of a Thousand Years," by Mabel Wagnalls. Edward S. Payson, president of the American Esperanto Society, has done the translating, and is publishing the new book. "The Rose Bush of a Thousand Years" has gone through three large editions in the original American edition. As we read in an announcement by the publishers:

> The distinction of appearing in Esperanto (a language more widely used and better known in the far countries, such as China, India, Hawaii, etc., than in our own country) is unusual. But "unusual" is a term that applies to the entire history of this story. Its initial appearance was in *Snappy Stories.* It was later copied in *Current Opinion;* double-starred in "O'Brien's Best Short Stories of 1916," then selected by Madame Nazimova for her first picture-play with the Metro Company. Under the title "Revelation," as enacted by Madame Nazimova, it achieved a wide popularity. Since appearing in book form it has been termed a classic by more than one famous critic, and has even been used as a text for sermons.



BLAW-KNOX

Construction—and Progress

BEFORE the first cloud of smoke rolls from the stack, before the first wheel can turn which is to start a product on its devious route from maker to user, before industry can thrive, there must come construction.

Before a public utility can serve, before a river may be bridged or tunneled, construction must combine material and plans—give form to thought. It is in this very field, the field of construction, that Blaw-Knox Company service stands pre-eminent.

Here is an organization whose every department is an efficient working unit in itself, each standing ready to give to the other the benefit of its specific knowledge. The business of this organization is to further progress by bringing to construction problems added economy, speed, accuracy and permanency.

Every product that bears the Blaw-Knox trade mark is the outgrowth of a need seen and met by Blaw-Knox Engineers. Hence the name Blaw-Knox is not associated so much with a product as it is with accomplishment—the doing of big things.

Realizing the costliness and inaccuracy of wood forms, Blaw-Knox Company gave to the field of concrete construction Blaw Steel Forms. To-day they are universally used. They have materially aided in accomplishing projects from the building of roads, sidewalks and culverts to such feats as the Panama Canal and Catskill Aqueduct.

To the operators of high-temperature furnaces were given Knox Patented Water-cooled Appliances with which to combat the terrific heat which was hindering work and destroying materials.

Blaw-Knox Company tackled the problem of excavating and the handling of loose bulk material. The result was the principle of Blaw clamshell buckets. This principle has been embodied in Blaw buckets for every type of service.

Blaw-Knox steel transmission towers were specially designed to carry high tension lines. There are built into them security and permanency. How well this is done is proved by the fact that none has ever failed.

To meet the needs of industrial housing, to bridge the gap between production and demand, Blaw-Knox Company fabricates heavy mill buildings and manufacturing plants. This company also offers Prudential Standardized Sectional Steel Buildings for quick expansion.

In producing plate work of all descriptions Blaw-Knox Company stands alone. It is the only manufacturer in the United States with facilities to weld plate by any one of the three modern methods—oxy-acetylene, electric, and forge-and-hammer using water-gas as fuel.

The scope of Blaw-Knox service is not limited by time, territory or expense. When you call in Blaw-Knox Company you have added a valuable department to your organization.

Blaw-Knox Company is so organized that each product is the work of a department of specialists. Added to this the vast facilities of all other departments are available for bettering any individual product.

These products are built and trade-marked by Blaw-Knox Company

BLAW STEEL FORMS for all kinds of concrete work—sewers, tunnels, aqueducts, dams, culverts, bridges, retaining walls, factory buildings and warehouses, columns, floors, foundations, manholes, subways, reservoirs, piers, roads, sidewalks, etc.

BLAW CLAMSHELL BUCKETS and Automatic Cableway Plants for digging and re-handling earth, sand, gravel, coal, ore, limestone, tin, scrap-slag, cinders, fertilizers, rock products, etc.

PRUDENTIAL SECTIONAL STEEL BUILDINGS and "QUICKSET" STEEL GARAGES.

KNOX PATENTED WATER COOLED Doors, Door Frames, Ports, Bulkheads, Front and Back Wall Coolers, Reversing Valves, etc., for Open Hearth, Glass and Copper Furnaces; water-cooled standings, shields, and boshes for Sheet and Tin Mills.

FABRICATED STEEL—Manufacturing plants, bridges, crane runways, trusses etc.

TOWERS—for supporting high-tension transmission lines.

PLATE WORK—Riveted and welded steel plate products of every description.

BLAW-KNOX COMPANY, Pittsburgh
Offices in Principal Cities

BLAW-KNOX COMPANY

Your Future Happiness and Hers

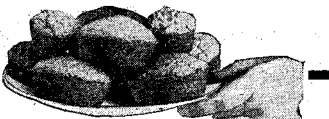
are clearly reflected in the mystic crystal. After you have replaced the old crank by the MOTROLA, the enjoyment of your records will not be marred by your phonograph, inopportunely, "running down."

The MOTROLA fits any phonograph, does not mar the finest cabinet, and is positive in its operation.

Ask your dealer to demonstrate the MOTROLA, or write for the nearest dealer's name.

JONES-MOTROLA, Inc.

29 W. 35th St., New York
57 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago
315 S. B'way, Los Angeles



Delicious Muffins

For Diabetics

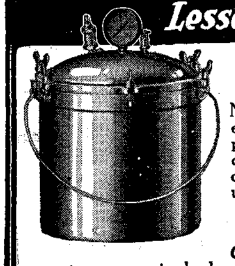
From famous HEPCO Flour. High per cent of fats and protein—scarcely a trace of starch.

Ten 2c stamps will bring ¼-pound sample—enough for a heaping plate of muffins or gems. Address

Waukesha Health Products Co.
102 Spring Drive, Waukesha, Wis.
Ask Your Doctor

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

Soap, Ointment, Talcum, 25c. everywhere. For samples address: Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 7, Malden, Mass.



Better the Cooking *Lessen the Work*

Servant Problem Solved

National Pressure Cookers make chicken, ham, pork and beans, cheaper cuts of meat, etc., deliciously tender in ⅓ the usual time.

Beat High Cost of Living

Cook a whole meal at one time on a single burner, with ¼ the fuel. Postal card brings interesting booklet.

NORTHWESTERN STEEL & IRON WORKS
847 Spring Street, Eau Claire, Wis.

THE MAN BEHIND THE MINE

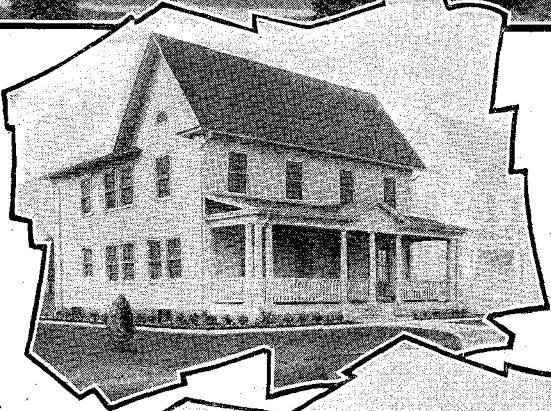
THE manufacturer who desires a good location has his choice of many. He is a popular citizen and may even make his own terms. But he who desires to engage in mining must do so on the particular spot where the ore is located; nay, more—he must be the first to find that spot; and many there be that look for it in vain. The man who looks is the prospector; he is the real man behind the mine. Jack Mulholland, writing in *The Mining and Scientific Press* (San Francisco), thinks that prospectors are not appreciated at the present time, with the result that few new mines are being located and operated. The genuine prospector, he says—the man with ability and experience—is one of the country's greatest assets, and nothing should be spared to keep him on the job. The men who originally found the wealth that has raised hundreds from poverty to affluence are old and feeble now—poorly clad, ill-nourished. Their condition is no incentive to the young man to turn prospector; and yet without prospectors we shall have no more mines. Says Mr. Mulholland:

"The prospector is the man who is directly responsible for the large production of metals from the numerous mines which are in operation to-day. Most of the mines of the world have been found by the hardy pioneer; and only those who have been actually interested in this kind of work can realize to the full extent what hardships and privations must be endured if the prospector wishes to succeed. Take, for instance, the rough, precipitous ranges of the Western States or the Province of British Columbia. Every pound of provisions and the necessary equipment, bedding, etc., must be carried on his back, tho in many places it would seem impossible to be able to navigate without any bundles; but those obstacles are overcome, and when night overtakes him, and lying on his bed of boughs before a roaring camp-fire with a good substantial pipe of tobacco, the prospector is generally the most contented and happiest man in the world. A few years ago there were a large number of these men roaming around in various districts, and, in fact, nearly all of our producing mines were found at that time. Altho there are a large number of new shippers on our list, on investigating we find that they are old locations now being newly developed, thanks to the advanced price of metals and the great demand for them during the war-period. A good many of the old class of prospectors have cashed in and crossed the divide, but there are still quite a few left, and the majority of those have quit and are seeking an easier means of getting their livelihood.

"What provision has been made for the ones who have failed to find the so-called bonanza? A few years ago it was a common occurrence and an easy matter to find a business man who would grub-stake a prospector; yet to-day I doubt if you could find one in a thousand who would be willing to give back a small amount of what he has gained from this great developed industry. The Provincial Government of British Columbia has decided to grant a large sum of money to aid the returned soldier and assist him financially to prospect. This may be the means of making a few more discoveries. Let us hope that it does. But it is funny that they never thought of spending a little of that money on the genuine prospector, the man who already had ten or fifteen years' hard-earned experience and was forced to quit the game for lack of support. These same men are the country's greatest asset and should be helped, and the necessary means should be provided to keep them in the hills. If this were done it might create an incentive, or awake an interest in the generation growing up. It would at least be easier to induce them to get in and take hold and continue the work where the old-timer leaves off. The young men of to-day are just as good as the old pioneer was at their time of life, but the ambition for that kind of work has been killed, and the public in general is to blame for it. You will find in every part of the country men who are old and feeble, poorly clad, and in many cases getting barely enough food to keep them alive. Those men are the ones who produced the great mineral wealth which you so often boast about, and of which you see an evidence here to-day—and yet you wonder why the growing generation does not get in and follow in that same old-timer's footsteps. The life of a mine is limited, and to keep up the supply of metals to be able to fill the great demand, new mines must be found."

Prospectors, Mr. Mulholland reminds us, are seldom men with capital, and in nearly all cases capital is necessary to do even preliminary work in mine-development. There are only rare exceptions where the surface croppings are rich enough to allow the prospector to take out and ship enough to pay development expenses; and even in such a case there is no trail or means of transportation. What invariably happens is this: the prospector being unable to obtain assistance, does only the necessary work to fulfil the requirements of the law, and the property lies practically idle for many years. He continues:

"There are hundreds of this kind of group throughout the Northwest, and with an expenditure of sometimes a small amount of money, a good many of those same prospects would become producing mines. What I consider one of the most essential needs of the present day is small development syndicates. This in my estimation is one of the greatest money-making schemes. For instance, options could be obtained on two or more promising prospects, for the purpose of developing them so that they would be considered in fit shape to turn over to the larger mining corporations, who are nearly always looking for a developed prospect. This would be a snap for business men who are well able to put up a few thousand dollars apiece; and by employing a good, practical, and competent man to handle and take charge



The R. J. Reynolds Co. knew exactly what these 82 Homes would cost!

Costs were not subject to "conditions." There was no guess work!

Delays were prevented by *complete* delivery of *all* material—in one shipment!

The eighty-two MINTER HOMES were erected in Winston-Salem, N. C., at a saving of *one-fourth* the usual cost of building and *three-fourths* the time.

The Reynolds operation is just one of many instances in which MINTER FABRICATION has overcome difficulties and solved building problems.

MINTER HOMES

Solve the Building Problem

Being 90% constructed at our factories in standard built up, interchangeable units, MINTER HOMES can be quickly erected!

Financial institutions all over the country have loaned money on MINTER HOMES—and they pass the most rigid building codes. Thus it goes without saying that MINTER HOMES are high grade permanent Homes—not "portable" or "knocked-down."

There are seventy styles of MINTER HOMES.

Base your building operation on known costs and certain delivery of materials.

Our Housing Engineers will gladly show you how MINTER HOMES can meet your requirements, if you will write, giving the number of houses you wish, and your probable expenditure.

The Bessemer Limestone and Cement Company of Youngstown, Ohio, are erecting at Walford, Pa., twenty-four MINTER HOMES.

Warren Building and Investment Company of Warren, Ohio, are erecting twenty MINTER HOMES.

The Oliver Chilled Plow Works have erected eighteen MINTER HOMES at South Bend, Ind.

Graham, Anderson, Probst & White have erected ten MINTER HOMES for Marshall Field Company at Zion City, Ill.

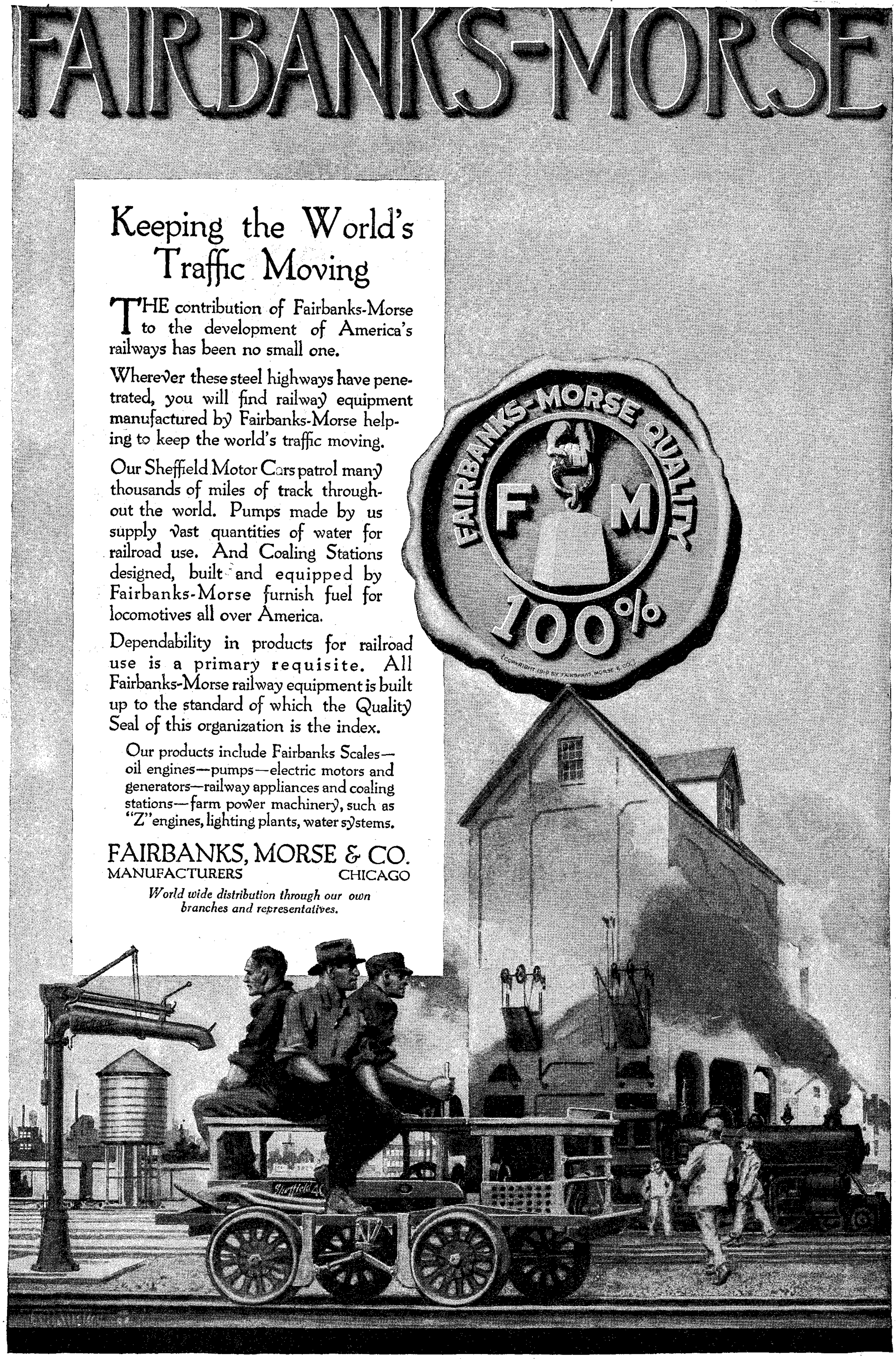
The Bedford Pulp and Paper Company of Richmond, Va., are erecting twelve MINTER HOMES at their plant at Big Island, Va.

The Columbia Land Company are erecting fifty-nine MINTER HOMES at Massillon, Ohio.

NEW YORK CITY
Fifth Avenue Building

MINTER HOMES CORPORATION,
HUNTINGTON, WEST VIRGINIA
THE MINTER HOMES COMPANY,
GREENVILLE, SOUTH CAROLINA.
SAVE · ONE · FOURTH · THE · COST
MINTER HOMES
THREE · FOURTHS · THE · TIME

CHICAGO, ILL.
Association Building



Keeping the World's Traffic Moving

THE contribution of Fairbanks-Morse to the development of America's railways has been no small one.

Wherever these steel highways have penetrated, you will find railway equipment manufactured by Fairbanks-Morse helping to keep the world's traffic moving.

Our Sheffield Motor Cars patrol many thousands of miles of track throughout the world. Pumps made by us supply vast quantities of water for railroad use. And Coaling Stations designed, built and equipped by Fairbanks-Morse furnish fuel for locomotives all over America.

Dependability in products for railroad use is a primary requisite. All Fairbanks-Morse railway equipment is built up to the standard of which the Quality Seal of this organization is the index.

Our products include Fairbanks Scales—oil engines—pumps—electric motors and generators—railway appliances and coaling stations—farm power machinery, such as "Z" engines, lighting plants, water systems.

FAIRBANKS, MORSE & CO.
MANUFACTURERS CHICAGO

World wide distribution through our own branches and representatives.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

of the work, the possibility of failures would be eliminated.

"Prospecting in the developed or more settled regions is far more expensive for the present-day prospector. The higher altitude where the formation was practically exposed was examined in most places by the old-timer, who naturally looked for minerals in the places where they were easiest found. The lower altitude, which is generally covered by deep wash and heavy timber, has to be prospected by pick and shovel, which means time and labor and is very often disappointing. There are a good many ways and means of assisting and encouraging the prospector, and there should also be a free system of schooling through the winter months. Literature on practical mineralogy and geology should be published in a more simple form for the purpose of assisting the beginner. All the present literature, some of which is called 'prospector's handbooks,' is utterly useless, unless the prospector should happen to be a college graduate. It always seemed to me that those books were written by professional men who knew but little on the subject, but by using such jaw-breaking and fictitious names they expected the general public to give them credit for being mining wizards."

ELECTRICITY IN THE MOVIES

THE moving picture is not the result of the discovery of a new principle. It is dependent largely on two things—the celluloid film and the electric light. Electricity is used very widely in the picture studio, we are told by H. F. O'Brien, writing in *The Electric Journal*. The modern studio comprises different departments, each with its own particular task, and practically every one uses electricity in its work. In the laboratory electricity is used for heating tanks filled with solutions used in developing; it furnishes light and power for the printing-machines, runs the motors on the perforators, polishers, drying drums, and ventilating fans. Electricity drives the wood-working machines in the carpenter-shops. The writer goes on:

"Every large studio has its blacksmith-shop, garage, and machine-shop where electricity furnishes motive power. There are also the projection-rooms, where the film is shown several times before it is finally edited and completed. Each of these is a miniature theater. Generally, one of these rooms is nicely fitted up; for it is here that the final runs are made in the presence of the officials, directors, camera men, and the stars who took the leading rôles.

"The stages proper are of one of three different varieties—either open air, glass, or enclosed, the most recent trend being toward the closed stage, which excludes practically all sunlight. One of the largest West coast studios started out to use open and glass stages exclusively. They now have one glass-covered stage, no open stages, five enclosed stages, and are building their new stage 125 by 300 feet entirely enclosed.

"The illumination of the 'sets,' as the stage settings are called, is an interesting problem. It is seldom that sunlight is

After 10 Days

Your teeth may also glisten

All statements approved by high dental authorities

Millions of teeth now glisten as they have not done before. You see them everywhere.

A new method of teeth cleaning has, in late years, come into very wide use. Thousands of dentists are urging it. Multitudes of people have proved it and adopted it. And every person is now offered a free ten-day test.

To combat the film

The purpose is to combat the film which causes most tooth troubles. Film is that viscous coat you feel. It clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. In the months between your dental cleanings it may do a ceaseless damage.

It is the film-coat that discolors, not the teeth. Film is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Very few escape

Very few people have escaped some of these tooth troubles, despite the daily brushing. The ordinary tooth paste does not dissolve film, so the tooth brush has left much of it intact.

Dental research has for many years sought a way to fight this film, and the way has now been found. Many clinical tests have amply proved its efficiency. And now leading dentists everywhere are urging its adoption.

The method is embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. And millions of people are now enjoying its benefits.

Sent to anyone who asks

The Pepsodent results are quick and apparent. Everyone who sees them will desire them. So, to spread the facts, a 10-Day Tube is sent to anyone who asks.

Pepsodent is based on pepsin, the digestant of albumin. The film is albuminous matter. The object of Pepsodent is to dissolve it, then to day by day combat it.

A new discovery has made pepsin possible. Pepsin must be activated, and the usual agent is an acid harmful to the teeth. But now a harmless activating method enables us to constantly fight the film-coat in this way.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how the teeth whiten as the film-coat disappears.

Do this now, for few things are more important. The results may be life-long in extent. Cut out the coupon so you won't forget.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF. REG. U. S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant combined with two other modern requisites. Now advised by leading dentists everywhere and supplied by all druggists in large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 392

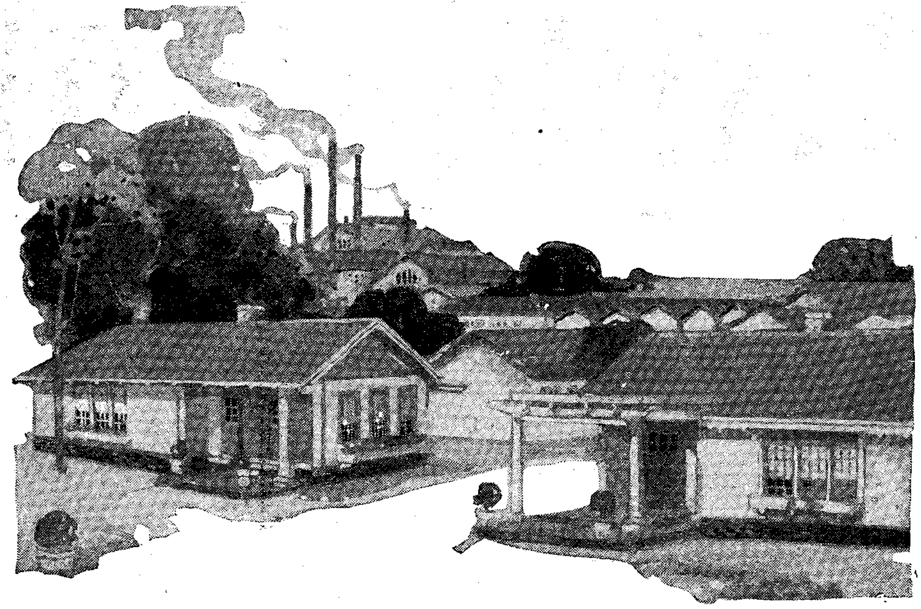
THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 695, 1104 S. Wabash Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

....

....

Only one tube to a family



Factory-Built Houses Erected In Less Than 48 Hours

Are you urgently in need of moderately priced homes for your employes? A small group of your own laborers can erect a four-room "Circle-A" House in less than two days. And we are equipped to ship you as many of these durably built structures as you want—one, ten, fifty, a hundred, or more.

"Circle-A" Houses are designed by engineers and built by skilled workers. Every detail of construction is factory-finished—finished perfectly, finished with mathematical accuracy. This includes painting, hardware attachments, flooring, interior plaster walls and ceilings, doors and windows, even the shingles on the roof.

"Circle-A" Construction is unit construction, requiring no elaborate erection diagrams or small parts. Each unit is interchangeable, is uniformly three feet wide and is easily handled by two men. Erection is simply a matter of bolting the units together.

And, due to the tested stability and thorough insulation of each unit before it leaves the factory, "Circle-A" Houses are permanent; year after year, they staunchly resist heat, cold and storm. For information regarding other pronounced superiorities of "Circle-A" Construction, including 98% salvage value, write or wire "Interested" to the nearest of The Alexander Lumber Company's offices listed below.

THE ALEXANDER LUMBER COMPANY
CHICAGO, Monroe Bldg.; NEW YORK, Postal Tel. Bldg.; FORT WORTH, Texas

"CIRCLE-A"
(All construction fully covered by U. S. Patents)
INTERCHANGEABLE UNIT BUILDINGS

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

the only light used, even in Southern California. Sometimes there is a combination of sunlight with artificial light, but obviously on the enclosed or 'dark' stages all the illumination is artificial. This may seem extravagant to those not acquainted with the industry, but experience has shown that the use of sunlight alone gives a very flat picture, and, unless handled skilfully, may produce some annoying results in changing shadows. There are two principal classes of artificial light, the 'hard' and the 'soft.' The soft lights are obtained largely from Cooper-Hewitt mercury vapor tubes, while the carbon arc gives the intense light needed to develop the high lights and accentuate any particular feature.

"Considerable skill is required to secure the proper illumination of the 'set,' for the theatergoing public have been educated to expect excellent results, and mediocre photography is not tolerated. You can imagine some of the difficulties encountered in securing the proper illumination if you will consider—first, that all of the numerous lamps used must be placed entirely out of the camera's range. Secondly, no conflicting shadows can appear. This alone is a problem. Thirdly, unless proper 'back-lighting' is used the background of the picture will appear very flat and spoil your conception of the depth of the room. Fourthly, it must be possible to synchronize all of the lighting effects with the action of the picture. . . . . . .

"Ordinary illumination would fall very flat in the movies; for example, a man enters a darkened room in a night scene and lights a cigaret. You see him strike the match and hold the light to his cigaret, his whole face is illuminated by the glowing 'match,' just as it would appear to the eye under normal conditions, but if the ordinary match was employed in the picture it would appear as a gray haze only, so it is necessary to use a specially constructed miniature arc from which the cigaret is lighted.

"The lighting load at a large studio reaches considerable proportions at times. . . . At the larger studios there are from six to twenty-five separate companies 'shooting' at the same time."

Mr. O'Brien describes some novel systems of wiring stages that have been installed at studios to place the lighting of an entire set under the immediate control of one person. Such a system enables the director to secure any lighting effect desired. Two studios employ electrically operated switches by which either one or all of the lights can be controlled by a single button. In most studios, however, 'location switchboards' using knife switches are employed for this purpose. He goes on:

"Voltage regulation is one of the principal problems at a motion-picture studio. Both carbon arc and the Cooper-Hewitt lamps are susceptible to voltage variation, and it is surprizing to find what disastrous results in photography can be obtained if the camera happens to synchronize with the variations for a while and then 'get out of step.' Many thousands of feet of film have been ruined on this account. . . . . .

"The motion-picture studio is not the most desirable load from the power

Sturtevant

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

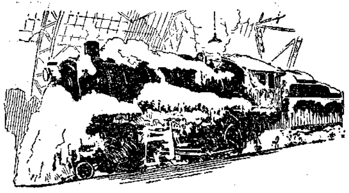
PUTS AIR TO WORK

There Are Dividends in the Air

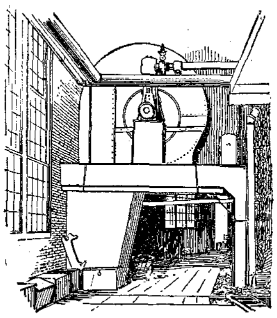
STEAM and electricity, when harnessed and put to work, will do man's work. They pull heavy trains, those shuttles of commerce that go roaring across the land. They weave into our national life profits and comforts undreamed of a century ago. Truly, steam and electricity are the wonders of the age.

But no less wonderful is air, and what air, properly controlled, will do. It will do certain kinds of work more quickly, more efficiently, and more economically than any other known agent. Air will actually pay dividends.

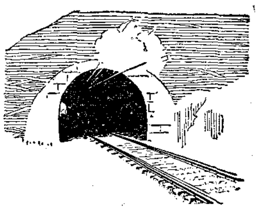
Correct Heating and Ventilating of Railroad Roundhouses Pays Dividends



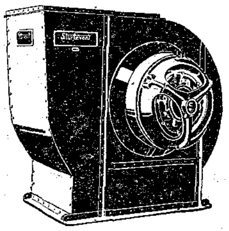
There was a time when ice-coated locomotives were thawed out by heat from steam coils. It took many hours to melt the heavy ice accumulations and to soften the congealed oil and grease. Dense clouds of vapor from the thawing moguls filled the roundhouse. Men could not see to work. Serious accidents were frequent; expensive delays to train schedules were many. An Eastern trunk line installed a Sturtevant Heating and Ventilating System. It solved three problems in this roundhouse—heat, ventilation, moisture absorption. Heated dry air driven by a Sturtevant Fan is carried around in underground ducts and brought into the engine pit. This hot, dry air thaws the ice and quickly carries away the moisture. Today heavily ice-encrusted locomotives can be thawed out in two hours and be on their way to earn dividends for the railroad.



How Sturtevant Apparatus Makes Railroad Tunnels Safe



Positive ventilation of railroad tunnels is absolutely vital. In poorly ventilated tunnels, smoke and gas from the locomotive drift back into coaches and engine cab and often cause loss of life. Engine crews have been known to be asphyxiated by the smoke and poisonous gas fumes from their engines. Sturtevant has installed, in many tunnels throughout this country, highly efficient ventilation systems. By this system an induced draught of air at the portal of the tunnel travels ahead of the entering train. All smoke and gas are carried far ahead of the engine. Thus passengers and engine crew are free from the menace of dangerous gas. If the tunnel is on a grade, the ventilating system is shut off when the train comes down the grade; for there is little smoke and gas when the engine is coasting.



This is only one of the many ways Sturtevant puts air to work.

Your business may be paying dividends. Perhaps it could be made to pay still better if production costs could be lowered. Tell us about your processes. We shall be pleased to send a bulletin covering in detail the particular Sturtevant equipment that can put air to work for you. For three generations Sturtevant has been building apparatus that puts air to work. All this experience, both engineering and manufacturing, is at the command of its engineers. If you wish it, a Sturtevant representative will visit you at your plant. Address

B. F. STURTEVANT COMPANY

EUGENE N. FOSS, President

Hyde Park, Boston, Massachusetts

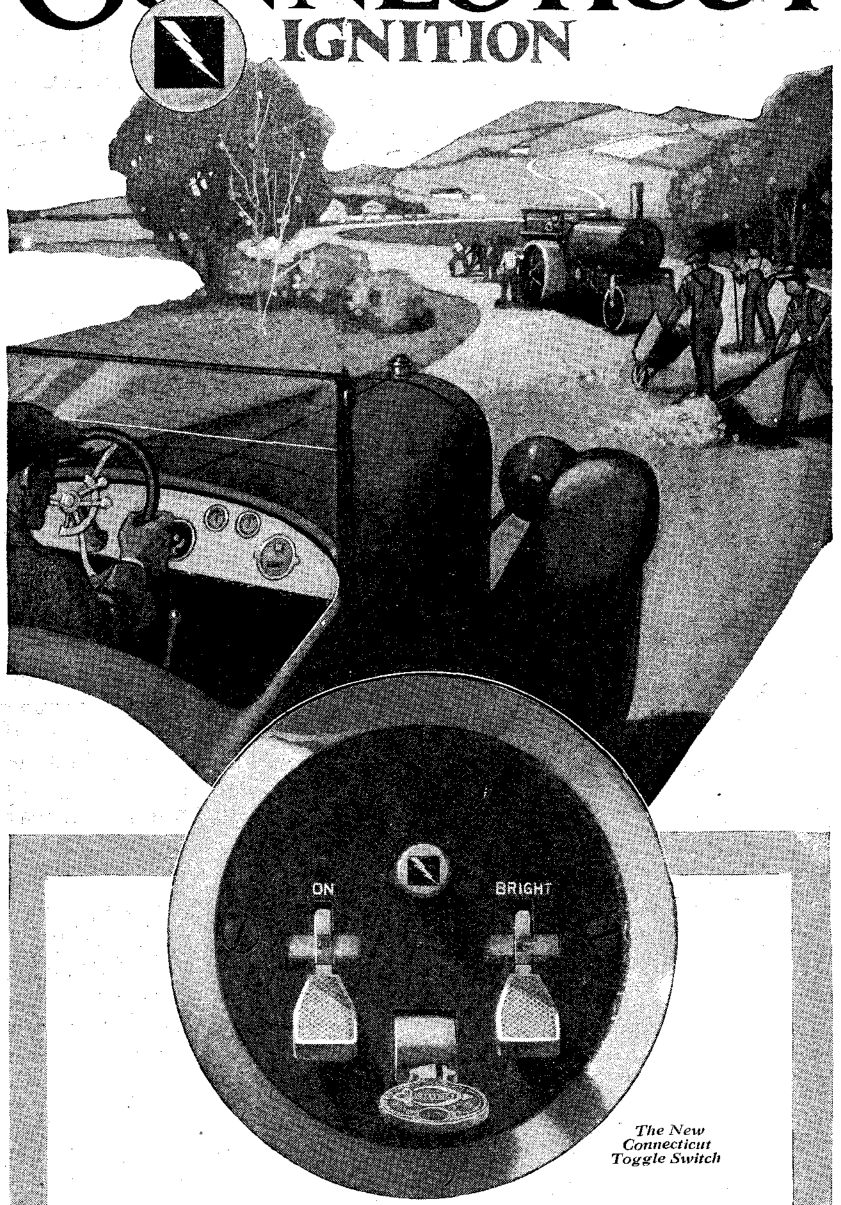
or one of the following 24 branch offices in the United States and Canada

Atlanta, Ga.	*306 Walton Bldg.*	Detroit, Mich.	406 Marquette Bldg.	Pittsburgh, Pa.	711 Park Bldg.
Boston, Mass.	555 John Hancock Bldg.	Hartford, Conn.	36 Pearl St.	Rochester, N. Y.	1108 Granite Bldg.
Buffalo, N. Y.	101 Bedford Ave., Nye Park	Kansas City, Mo.	412 Reliance Bldg.	St. Louis, Mo.	2086 Ry. Exchange Bldg.
Chicago, Ill.	530 S. Clinton St.	Minneapolis, Minn.	804 Metrop. Life Bldg.	Salt Lake City, Utah	Walker Bank Bldg.
Cincinnati, O.	604 Provident Bank Bldg.	New York, N. Y.	52 Vanderbilt Ave.	San Francisco, Cal.	759 Monadnock Bldg.
Cleveland, O.	330 Guardian Bldg.	Philadelphia, Pa.	135 N. 3rd St	Seattle, Wash.	1134 Henry Bldg.
Dallas, Tex.	3411 Knight St.			Washington, D. C.	1006 Loan & Trust Bldg.

Winnipeg, Manitoba: Reliance Equipment Co., Ltd., 914 Somerset Block Galt, Ontario Montreal, 404 New Birks Bldg. Toronto, 210 Lumsden Bldg.

STURTEVANT ENGINEERING COMPANY, LONDON

CONNECTICUT
IGNITION



The New Connecticut Toggle Switch

Meets Every Touring Need

THE level stretch invites speed. Rough spots call for instant pickup. Steep going demands power. At every step Connecticut completely satisfies. It meets any speed requirement. It gives an unrestricted spark for pickup. It gives its hottest spark under heavy load conditions.

The automatic Switch permits it thus completely to fulfill all requirements.

CONNECTICUT TELEPHONE & ELECTRIC COMPANY
Meriden Connecticut

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

company's view-point. The load factor is quite low, and there are a large number of transformers and induction motors that often run at very light loads for considerable periods. On the other hand the studios use considerable quantities of light and power, the bills at the larger studios averaging almost $1,000 per month, light and power dividing the honors almost equally. . . . . .

"When a movie company leave the studio to go out on 'location,' they generally provide some means of obtaining a considerable amount of electric power to illuminate the scene of action. Southern California is covered with a network of power-transmission lines. It is also a remarkable fact that in Los Angeles County may be found every kind of an exterior setting from a New England home to a Japanese abode. The natural scenery provides everything that romance and drama could demand. The ocean, the mountains with their snow-capped peaks, the sun-baked desert, and beautiful valleys can all be reached in two hours' run by auto.

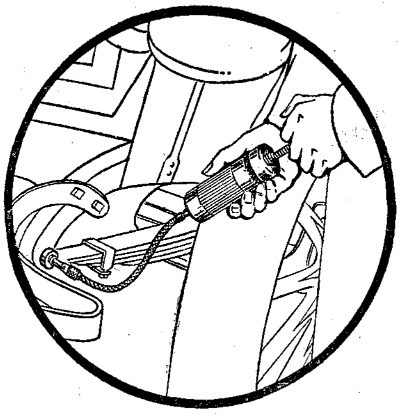
"Because of these favorable circumstances, some of the studios have portable motor-generator sets mounted on trailers, so they can easily be transported to the locations. These portable sets are complete with both alternating-current and direct-current switchboards and the 2,200-volt motor is run directly off the nearest 2,200-volt line.

"Where there is no power-line handy or where it would be difficult to obtain sufficient direct-current they take along a portable engine-driven set and generate direct current on the location. These engine-driven sets have been sent as far away as Montana, and one company is expecting to take two of them to Europe in May. Both the portable engine-driven and motor-generator sets have been built in capacities up to one hundred kilowatts, and the three-unit idea has been carried out in these equipments, because of the advantages of using two generators.

"All of the studios are giving considerable care and attention to the design of their substations and the installation of their electrical equipment, for continuity of service is most important. . . . The studios deserve much credit for the manner in which they have observed the various code rulings as well as the rulings of the California State Accident Industrial Commission. Viewed from the standpoints of good engineering, neatness, and the elimination of hazards, their substation installations and distribution systems are not equaled or surpassed by many other large industrial concerns, and many smaller ones could profit by their good example.

"It is difficult to imagine what developments will be witnessed in the motion-picture industry, but even the seventeen thousand odd motion-picture theaters in the United States are not the only market for the output of our studios. American films are much in demand in foreign countries. During the next few years we will witness wonderful developments in the use of motion-picture films for industrial exploitation, commercial education, general publicity, advertising, and selling. Experiments are being carried on in Los Angeles at present that indicate that color photography may soon be a commercial possibility. We will see more general use of the rapid-speed camera for analyzing

Are you sure the Bearings on your car are being properly lubricated?



The Tremendous Pressure of the ALEMITE Compressor

Cleans—then Lubricates

Simply snap the coupling onto the Alemite ball-check bearing nipple and turn the handle. No fuss, no muss or uncertainty.

BASSICK SERVICE

The following Distributing Stations are in charge of Service and Retail Sales in their respective territories.

Dealers, Garagemen and Car Owners

are asked to write to their nearest station.
Address Alemite Lubricator Co.
at the address given

BALTIMORE, MD., 106 W. Mt. Royal Avenue.
BOSTON, MASS., 859 Boylston Street.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN., 305 Professional Building.
BUFFALO, N. Y., 906 Main Street.
BUTTE, MONT., 55 W. Granite Street.
CHARLESTON, S. C., 197 King Street.
CHICAGO, ILL., 2641 South Michigan Avenue.
CLEVELAND, OHIO, 4612 Euclid Avenue.
DALLAS, TEXAS, 408 South Ervay Street.
DENVER, COLO., 1240 Lincoln Street.
DETROIT, MICH., 23-25 Hancock, West.
DES MOINES, IOWA, 1727 W. Grand Avenue.
FARGO, N. D., 4th Street at N. P. Avenue.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND., 1005½ North Meridian St.
JACKSONVILLE, FLA., 904 Main Street.
KANSAS CITY, MO., 1506 McGee Street.
LOS ANGELES, CAL., 1138 South Figueroa St.
LOUISVILLE, KY., 543 South 3rd Street.
MILWAUKEE, WIS., 471 Broadway.
NEWARK, N. J., 217½ Halsey Street.
NEW ORLEANS, LA., 740 Carondelet Street.
OMAHA, NEB., 2864-66 Farnam Street.
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 824 N. Broad Street.
PORTLAND, ORE., 10th and Oak Street.
ST. LOUIS, MO., 3132 Locust Street.
ST. PAUL, MINN., 231-35th West 9th Street.
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH, 32-34 S. W. Temple St.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., 624 Van Ness Avenue.
SEATTLE, WASH., 312 East Pike Street.
SPOKANE, WASH., 1124 Sprague Avenue.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., 47 Hillman Street.
TORONTO, CAN., John Millen & Son, Ltd., 53-57 Adelaide Street, West.
MONTREAL, CAN., John Millen & Son, Ltd., 321 St. James Street.
CALGARY, ALBERTA, CAN., Alemite Lumber Co. of Canada N. W. 515-21 First Street West.

MOST every motorist takes good care to keep the tires of his car correctly inflated.

He is watchful to maintain the water level in his radiator. He is methodical in his habits of replenishing the oil in the crank case. He keeps the fuel tank filled.

* * * *

BUT if you question forty car owners regarding the lubrication of the other 24 to 45 bearings, scarcely five out of the forty can positively vouch for the effectiveness of their lubrication system.

The reason is that neither grease, nor oil-cup methods are positive; that they are so mussy and ineffectual that many car owners neglect lubrication rather than muss with cups and dabble with grease.

* * * *

REGULAR lubrication of an automobile's bearings and wearing surfaces is essential to its easy-riding performance and long life.

Neglect of lubrication is the cause of worn out bearings; and of more rattles, squeaks and repairs than any other single cause.

Thousands of motorists have installed the modern Bassick ALEMITE High Pressure Lubricating System on their automobiles because of its simplicity, thoroughness and freedom from drudgery.

Over one hundred leading manufacturers of motor vehicles have adopted it as standard equipment for the same reasons.

Positive, quick, easy and mussless, it has taken all the guesswork and uncertainty out of automotive lubrication.

* * * *

ITS High Pressure Compressor insures clean, grit-free bearings. Its patented ball-check nipples, with dust caps, protect every bearing from the dust of the road, and make the complete lubrication of a car a job of from 15 to 25 minutes — instead of a morning's drudgery by the "grease-cup" method.

Simply snap the flexible steel hose coupling onto bearings fitted with ALEMITE ball-check nipples (which replace the old-style grease cups) and give a turn of the Compressor.

The old grit-laden grease is *forced out*—an abundant supply of *fresh* lubricant is *forced* in. A turn of the handle is all the effort required.

* * * *

THE Bassick ALEMITE High Pressure Lubricating System, complete with ball-check nipples and extensions to inaccessible parts, may be easily installed on any make or model Passenger Car, Truck or Tractor.

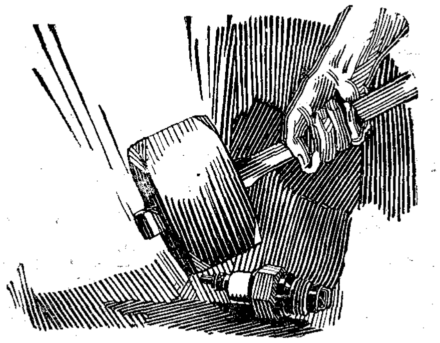
Send for booklet "Lubrication" giving the important facts about lubrication and the Bassick ALEMITE High Pressure Lubricating System which every motorist should know.

THE BASSICK MANUFACTURING COMPANY
365 West Superior Street, Chicago, Illinois

BASSICK
ALEMITE
HIGH PRESSURE
Lubricating System

The Alemite System of Lubrication is fully protected by U. S. Patents

for All Cars, Trucks and Tractors · All Models



Fyrac spark plug is a little thing, but its job is big. Its job is to explode gasoline 960 times a minute, each explosion striking the plug with the strength of 70 pounds.

It is easy for Fyrac to ignite instantly despite this shock of 33 tons a minute, because durability is built into Fyrac's porcelain insulator, the furnace-tested insulator.

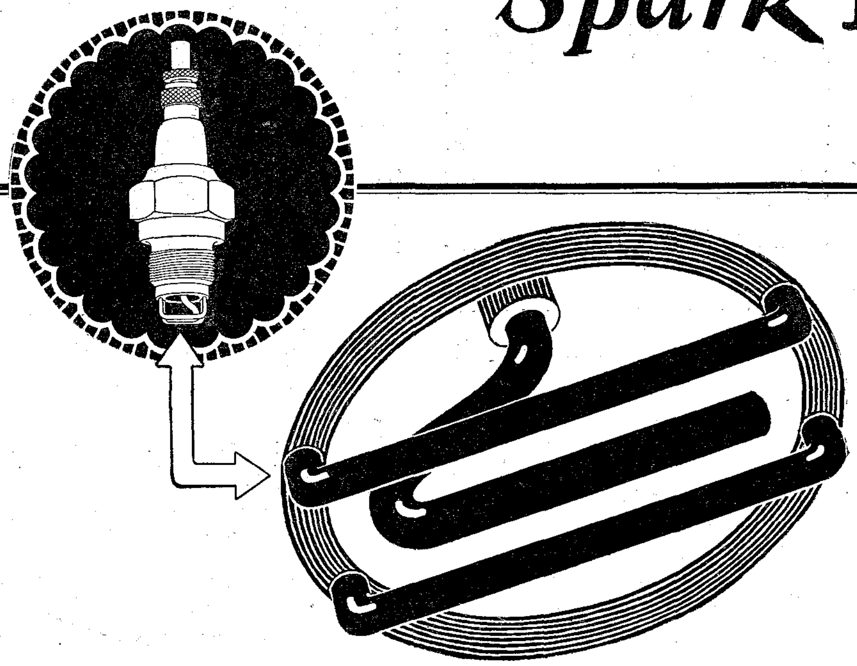
Heat-tested and air-tested in the factory, work-tested and time-tested on the road, Fyrac is the plug of fire and action, of all-round durability and *one inch firing surface*—Fyrac.

FYRAC MANUFACTURING CO., *Rockford, Ill.*

Export Department, Werner & Butts, 336 Whitehall Bldg., New York, U. S. A.
Canadian Department, Campbell Agencies, 350 McKinnon Bldg., Toronto, Canada

FYRAC
Spark PLUGS

Durable



ONE INCH FIRING SURFACE

This shows the central electrode, from whose *one inch firing surface* sparks leap the gap to the stout right and left wires, made to live long. *One inch firing surface* insures reliable power, and prevents gasoline-formed carbon.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

motion and increasing human efficiency. The present developments in portable projectors indicate a more general use of films for varied purposes. Certainly much can be reasonably expected and the outlook is most promising."

CENTENARIAN SHIPS?

THE recent assertion, in an advertisement, that "big ships live a hundred years," with an accompanying explanation, of course, not unfavorable to the product or material advertised, displeased *The Pacific Marine Review* (San Francisco). Publicity material of this kind is not authoritative, but that the advertiser should expect to "put over" a statement of this kind does not argue well, the editor thinks, for a high estimate of his readers' intelligence. And people who really think, or are capable of being told without protest, that a big ship, or a small one, for that matter, really lasts a hundred years, need education. *The Review*, therefore, indulges in some preliminary instruction which we reprint below in the fear that otherwise it may fail to reach some of those for whom it was intended. Says the editor of the paper named above:

"The corporation whose advertisement this was is well known in its field; it makes a standard product; presumably its advertising is in charge of a competent agency; the copy of this advertisement must have passed the scrutiny of many men before it finally was approved and published. In this there is cause for grave concern. Doubtless, many shipowners and shipbuilders of the United States would be most pleased to learn just why the big ship does last a hundred years; rather, they would pay millions to be taught how to make the ship endure for a century—a steel, oceangoing vessel such as was depicted in the drawing in question. But, irony aside, in all this there is cause for grave concern.

"What prospects are there of the United States giving adequate support and proper laws to the American merchant marine when the people of the inland country (or even a considerable number of them) believe that in reality the ocean vessel does continue in service for a century? What prospects are there of shipowners being permitted to write off values for replacements, values sufficiently large to allow for depreciation, and the great difference between war and postwar values?"

These questions, the editorial writer goes on, merely point to one phase of the problem. There are scores of angles no less important. The plain truth of the matter is, he asserts, that the people of the United States are not ship-minded; and the immediate necessity of education to make them ship-minded is vital. He continues:

"There has been much discussion of educating the people in regard to the merchant marine; almost uniformly, however, plans for such a program have been based on a wider and more accurate knowledge of things maritime than the people actually possess. The great majority of the present

Sometimes you want additional speed in a hurry. There are times when you *need* it.

To pass the car ahead requires more power—speed.

Your car will get in the lead and stay there if it is equipped with the New Stromberg Carburetor.

The New Stromberg makes a quick pick-up positive. It means more power.

And it does it in the most economical way—consumes less gas per mile of travel.

Write for literature pertaining to Stromberg efficiency and economy. State name, year and model of your machine.

Stromberg Motor Devices Co.
Dept. 713
64 E. 25th Street
Chicago, Illinois

New STROMBERG CARBURETOR Does it!

A–B
G–H
C–D
"Y and E"
Direct Name Filing System

Make this test in your filing department

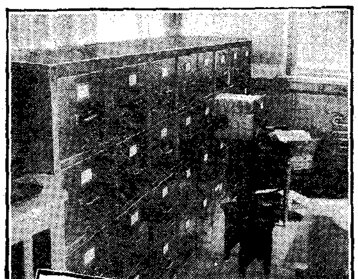
HOLD a watch on your file clerk the next time you ask for a letter. Make several tests—then strike an average.

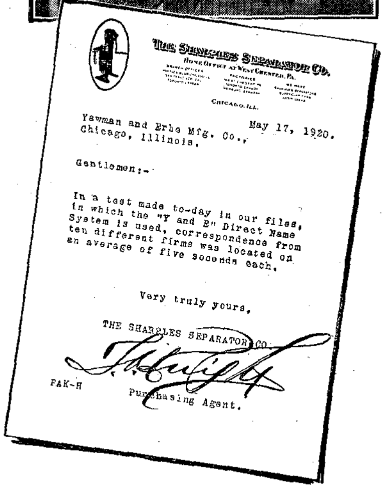
If the average time required to produce a letter is more than ten seconds, then your filing department needs immediate attention.

By actual time-tests conducted in offices throughout the country the "Y and E" Direct Name Filing System has reduced filing or finding time to less than ten seconds.

A "Y and E" System Service man can show you in a few moments how to bring your filing department up to this standard. Send for him today.

Write on your business letterhead for our illustrated booklet—"Finding and Filing in less than Ten Seconds."





THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.
HOME OFFICE AT WEST CHESTER, PA.
CHICAGO, ILL.

Yawman and Erbe Mfg. Co.,
Chicago, Illinois.

May 17, 1920.

Gentlemen;-

In a test made to-day in our files, in which the "Y and E" Direct Name System is used, correspondence from ten different firms was located on an average of five seconds each.

Very truly yours,

THE SHARPLES SEPARATOR CO.

FAK-H

Purchasing Agent.

Five seconds is the time required to produce a letter in this Chicago office

YAWMAN AND ERBE MFG. CO.

Filing System Service, Equipment and Supplies.

734 St. Paul St., ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Branches, Agents or Dealers in all principal cities.

In Canada: The Office Specialty Mfg. Co., Ltd., Newmarket, Ont.

BY INVITATION MEMBER OF
NEW YORK, U.S.A.

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

population of the United States have practically no mental connection with maritime affairs. A large proportion have never even seen the ocean, and it will be necessary to impress upon the minds of the vast majority a great deal of ocean wisdom before we can expect any appreciation of the most elementary problems of the merchant marine.

"What is needed, far more than propaganda directed toward the accomplishment of any specific policy, is education in the fundamentals of things maritime. Before our ship-builders and shipowners can succeed in interesting the public in the formation of a merchant-marine policy they first must begin with the elementary facts: the history of the American merchant marine; by what means it grew and why it declined; what ships are; their types and classes, sailers, steamers, motor-ships; for what uses each type is suited; why one vessel uses fuel-oil and another coal; what is a liner and what a tramp; where are the great trade routes—a variety of subjects well-nigh boundless.

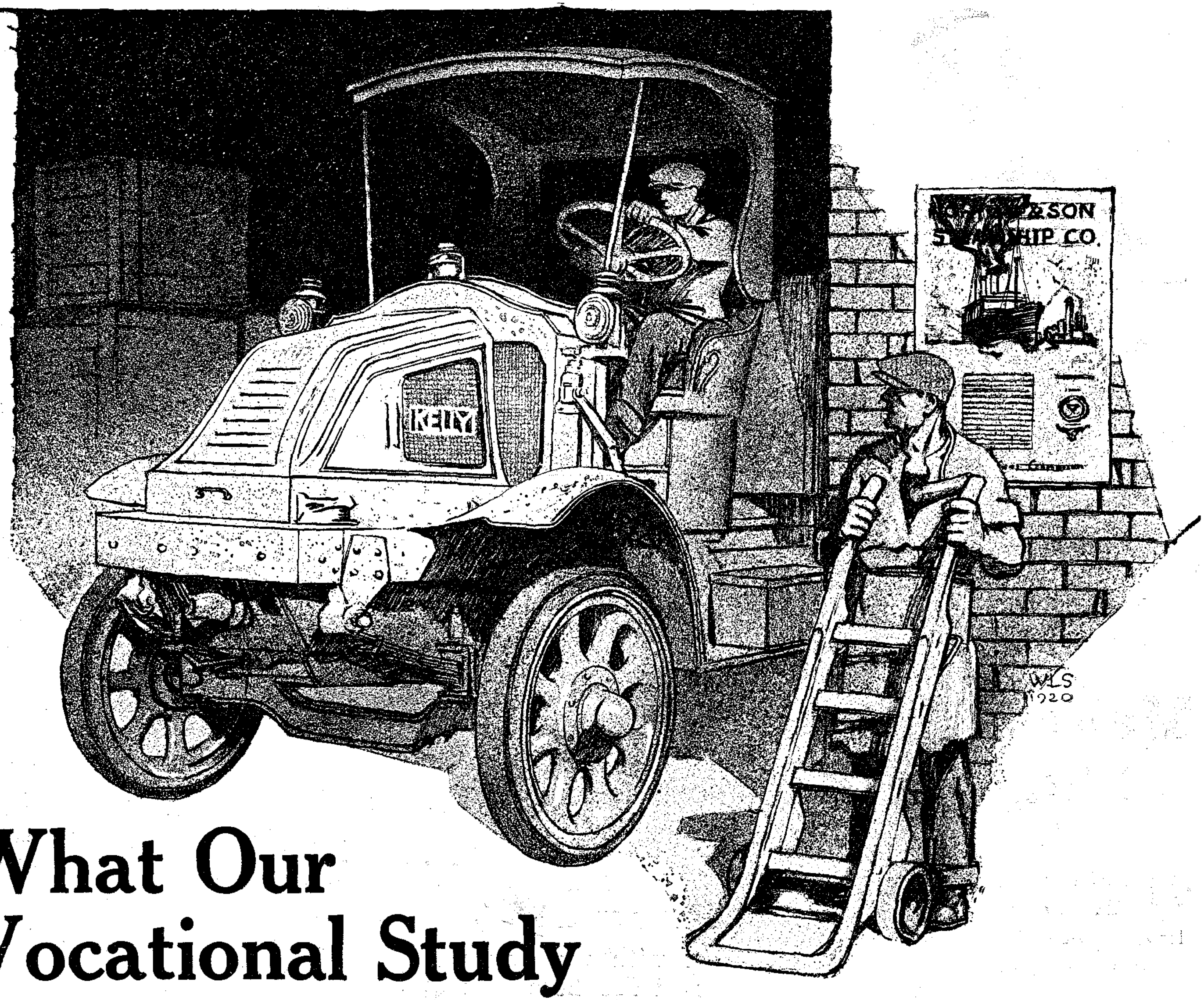
"Primarily, the places for such education are the schools. Let us have properly planned, properly taught courses, which shall enable the youngsters to visualize the rubber forests of Sumatra, the cane-fields of Hawaii, the coconut groves of Fiji, the rice-paddies of China; and, more, to appreciate the problems of the deep-sea vessels which distribute these products among the nations of the earth."

FOOD IN THE WOODS

WHERE want has starved its thousands ignorance has starved its tens of thousands. Many an arctic explorer has perished for lack of food on the very ice-floes where Stefansson lived comfortably on seal and bear meat. Many a wanderer in the forest has given up his life in the midst of plenty because he did not know what would nourish and what would poison him. The writer of an article in the Troy *Record* reminds us that Daniel Boone could take his rifle and a bag of salt and live in comfort on what the woods provided him. Most of us remember the tale of the man who went into the forest practically naked, a few years ago, and returned, ere long, well clothed and in good physical condition. Our forests are still sources of food for him who knows how to obtain it, the writer assures us. He says:

"According to the foresters of the New York State College of Forestry at Syracuse, it is still possible to find in the forests of the State, even without the use of the game which is so carefully protected, sufficient food to make life not only possible but pleasant.

"During the war the New York State College of Forestry attracted national attention by the declaration of its experts that the forests of the nation must, through its game and fish, be an active productive resource of the food supply of the nation, and help pay for its own keep by its production. The Roosevelt Wild Life Forest Experiment Station did work in experimenting on the fish of the State that disclosed a great food supply hitherto untouched.



What Our Vocational Study Uncovered

BULL GEARS drive a rubber-mill, light belts a knitting frame, while a bucket elevator requires chain and sprocket. No one of these drives can economically do the work of another—*because the work done is different.*

For the same reason motor trucks require different drives. Work done on a boulevard is not the same as work done in mud and ruts. Choosing a truck by ton-rating or body design will never compensate for the wrong drive. And yet in the sale of many trucks the system of drive is utterly ignored.

These things, and more, Kelly-Springfield uncovered in the study of vocational trucking. They proved the clearness of Kelly's vision in long ago adapting the drive to its work. We now build three types: heavy duty double chain; sturdy, fast overhead; light speedy worm. Nor do we neglect body design or ton-rating in applying the principles of vocational trucking.

To be sure, Kelly has the advantage of lessons learned in fifteen years of truck-building. Before most trucks of today were even conceived, Kelly was manufacturing all the vital parts of the Kelly truck. Mere assembly was not considered.

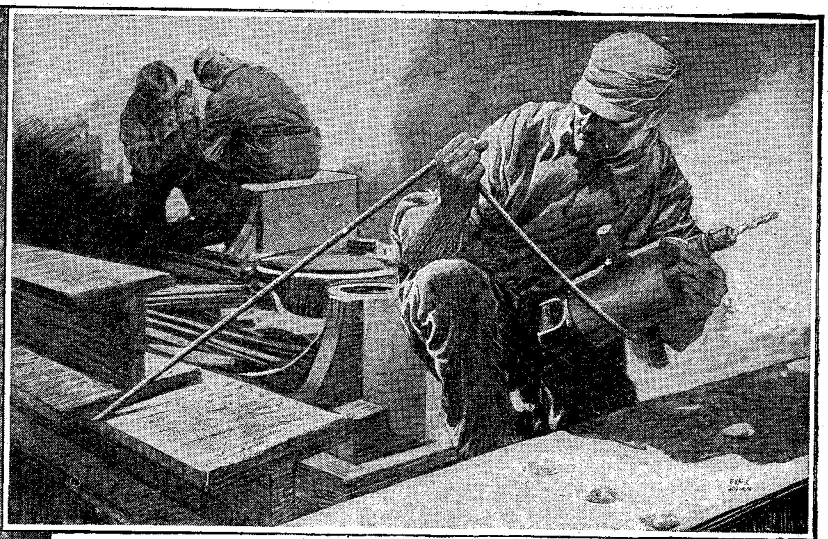
In this time, too, Kelly-Springfield has been building up and welding into a unit an organization of highly skilled workmen. And the goal of that unit has been a truck of reliability, of endurance, of flexibility, of economy,—a 100% transportation service, the accomplishment of which lies in vocational trucking.

That Kelly reaches this goal is also assured by our ability actually to apply the principles of vocational selection of trucks to local conditions.

The
Big Brother
to the
Railroads

THREE DRIVES:
heavy duty double chain,
worm and
overhead.
A wheelbase for every job.

THE KELLY-SPRINGFIELD MOTOR TRUCK CO., SPRINGFIELD, OHIO



Enemies of Portable Electric Cord

Sharp edges, heavy tools, castings, trucks—these are the enemies of portable electric cord.

Ordinary cord falls down under such treatment because the cover is weak. For on the cover depends the life of any cord.

DURACORD

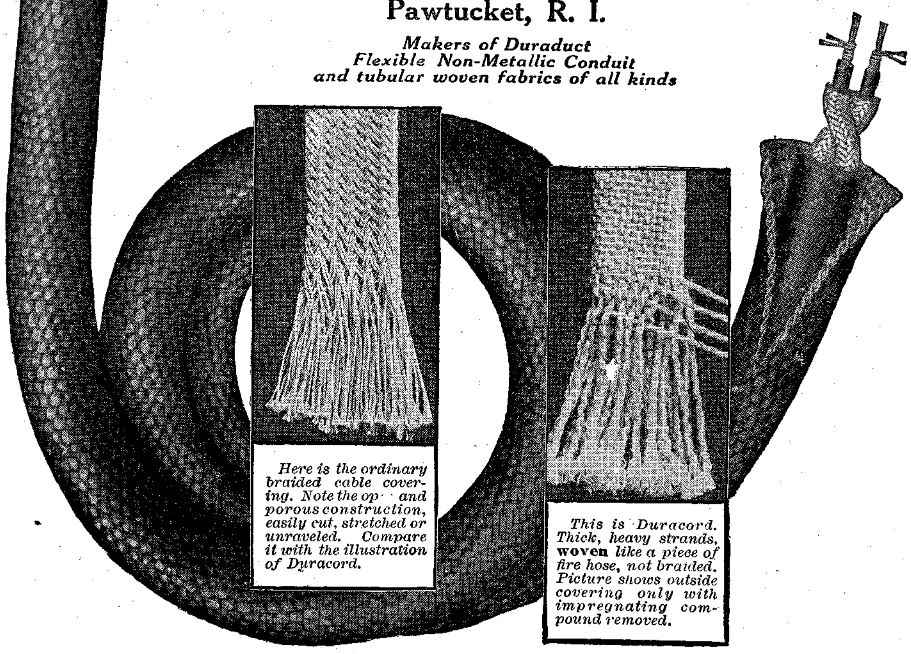
TRADE MARK

is the portable electric cord with the heavy *woven* covering like a piece of fire hose that stands up under the most grueling service. It will outwear ordinary cords many times, prevent expensive delays and keep down renewal costs.

Duracord can be furnished in all sizes of portable electric cord and also in the larger sizes of single and duplex cable. Ask your electrical jobber about Duracord or let us send you samples of Duracord and ordinary cord for you to test and compare yourself.

TUBULAR WOVEN FABRIC CO.
Pawtucket, R. I.

Makers of Duraduct
Flexible Non-Metallic Conduit
and tubular woven fabrics of all kinds



Here is the ordinary braided cable covering. Note the open and porous construction, easily cut, stretched or unraveled. Compare it with the illustration of Duracord.

This is Duracord. Thick, heavy strands, **woven** *like a piece of fire hose, not braided. Picture shows outside covering only with impregnating compound removed.*

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

"Now the foresters, the out-of-doors men who have lived in the forest, declare that even the plant growth of the forest is productive of food, and the list of articles eaten by a single one of the foresters at the State College is proof of this assertion.

"This forest food supply is divided into several groups, such as fruits, nuts, herbs, roots, and vegetables. And this makes no allowance for the various types of edible mushrooms, for a special knowledge of varieties is necessary if one is not to be poisoned by the deadly toadstool.

"The presence of tannic acid in many of the wild nuts and fruits makes special treatment necessary, this being particularly the case with the persimmon, which is not found as far north as the Adirondacks, but is in small quantities on some parts of Long Island. The tannic-acid taste is puckery or bitter or, in more technical language, astringent."

In the fruit line, the writer next tells us, are a large variety of berries and small fruits, most of which are best for jellies, because of their tartness, including such as the high bush, cranberry, wild plum, wild cherries, and particularly the wild crab-apple. If one needed sweetening for the making of the wild-fruit jelly or jam, the maple-tree sap, converted by boiling into sugar, might serve, tho such a luxury as this might not be approved by the domestic-science teacher. He goes on:

"Even the June-berry is enjoyed by some who have lived long in the woods, but the berries, such as the raspberries, wild strawberries, blackberries, blueberries, and their close relative to the huckleberry, are always found a woods delicacy. May apples in the spring and wild grapes in the fall are found delicious as a fruit, and even the city housewife would be glad to secure wild grapes for jellies.

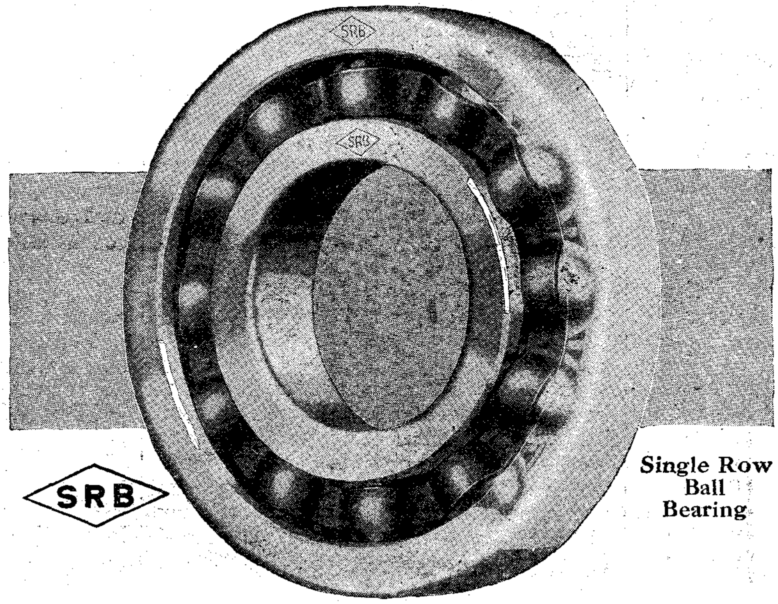
"Did you ever know that the horse-chestnut is a valuable food when properly prepared? It is not good for eating raw, because of its tannin, but the kernels can be boiled, the tannin dissolved out, and the meat then dried and powered, the resulting flour or paste being eaten cold or baked. The horse-chestnut or buckeye is ordinarily nearly poisonous.

"The nut-trees, including the acorns, can be extensively used. The beech-nut produces an oil with great food value; butternuts, walnuts, chestnuts, now unfortunately becoming extinct through the ravages of the blight, hazel and hickory nuts are among the varieties which every one knows.

"The Indians are said to have mixed the chestnut, powdered, with corn-meal and baked a sort of meal in corn husks. Some kinds of acorns can be used, and used extensively. The white oaks are best for this purpose, but the Indians used even the black-oak acorns after grinding up the kernels by leaching out the tannin with hot water. Some of the pine seeds of the West are sold in the East as a delicacy, the pinon being one. The native pine seeds can be eaten but are too small to be of value as food.

"If one really needs woods foods, there is a large variety of wild vegetables, and if one desires greens, the dandelion, cowslip, milkweed, horseradish-leaves, some

MR MARLIN-ROCKWELL INDUSTRIES MR



Single Row
Ball
Bearing

A Saving of Millions Annually to Users of Machinery

MILLIONS of dollars are wasted each year because of unnecessary power costs and rapid depreciation caused by undue friction in revolving mechanisms.

Manufacturers of all kinds of machinery are awakening to this fact and are following the lead of manufacturers of automobiles, trucks and tractors, in the successful development of which the installation of anti-friction bearings at all critical bearing points has played an essential part.

It is decidedly to the interest of those machinery manufacturers who have not as yet equipped their products with ball bearings to investigate the definite and important advantages in reducing power cost, speeding up production and improving quality of product assured by

SRB

Single Row Double Row

ANNULAR BALL BEARINGS

From the making of the High Chrome-High Carbon Steel used in all S. R. B. Bearings to the shipment of the finished product every operation is subject to the undivided control of one organization working toward a single ideal.

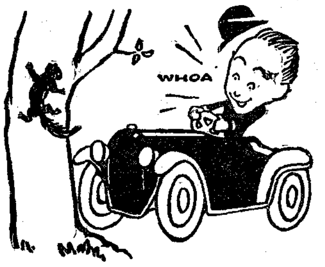
STANDARD STEEL AND BEARINGS INCORPORATED

Philadelphia Plainville, Conn. Norwich, Conn. New Haven, Conn. Pittsburgh
Standard Roller Bearing Co. *Standard Sales and Service Distributors in Principal Cities* Braeburn Steel Co.
Executive Offices: 347 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY
Controlled and Operated by
MARLIN-ROCKWELL CORPORATION

Nation-wide distribution of S. R. B. Bearings is provided through the following Branches and Distributors of
THE STANDARD SALES and SERVICE CO.

New York City 1926 B'way.
Philadelphia 50th St. & Lancaster Ave.
Boston—84 Brookline Ave.
Chicago 1806 So. Michigan Ave.
Cincinnati—915 Race St.
Cleveland—2062 Euclid Ave.
Detroit—936 Woodward Ave.
Indianapolis 646 N. Meridian St.
Kansas City—205 East 18th St.
Los Angeles 1522 So. Grand Ave.
Pittsburgh—3751 Bigelow Blvd.
St. Louis—3124 Locust St.
San Francisco—41 Spear St.
Seattle—601 East Pike St.
Des Moines—1015 Grand Ave.
Augusta, Ga.—607 Broad St.
Dallas, Texas—2029 Main St.
Houston, Texas—1206 Main St.
Birmingham, Ala. 406 So. 20th St.

Distributors of S. R. B. Bearings are represented in all principal cities.



Leaves tree climbing to the squirrels

There's no steeple-chasing all over the place when your brakes are Garco lined. Even the wildest "flivver" is easily kept in check.

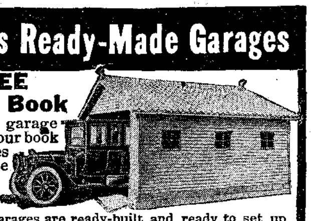
Garco is *always* reliable. It is strong enough to hold anything that runs on rubber—enduring enough to stand the severest strains. Dependable at all times and under all circumstances, is Garco.

N. B. The Garco dealer's is a good shop to "tie up to".

General Asbestos & Rubber Co.
Charleston, S. C.
NEW YORK CHICAGO PITTSBURGH

GARCO ASBESTOS BRAKE LINING

Edwards Ready-Made Garages

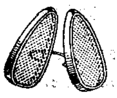


Get FREE Garage Book
Don't build a garage until you get our book showing styles of ready-made garages and giving prices that save you money. Our garages are ready-built and ready to set up anywhere and are easily moved. We make both wood and

Fireproof Metal Garages
Steel construction and the least expensive of the kind. Book tells all about them and how we keep prices down by selling direct. Post card brings it free. Send today.

Ready-Made Buildings Houses, bungalows, barns, poultry houses, etc., not merely "ready-cut" but ready-built and shipped ready to put up. Also the world's best roofing. Ask for books on these also, if interested.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO.
100 Pike St., Cincinnati, O.



Don't Breathe Dust
Tiny Nasal Filter aids breathing. Useful for HAY FEVER, Asthma, Dust Sufferers. *$1 postpaid.*
NASAL FILTER CO., St. Paul, Minn.

Make Every Electric Socket Twice as Useful

Every single electric socket in your home can be made twice as useful and the use of your Electrical Appliances twice as enjoyable with

BENJAMIN TWO-WAY PLUG

Benjamin
No. 92

The Quality Plug
"Everywired home needs three or more"

At your Dealer's **3 for $3.50** OR $1.25 EACH

BENJAMIN ELECTRIC MFG. CO.
Chicago New York San Francisco

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

of the docks, are of the finest flavor, to say nothing of the water-cress which grows wild in the forest, but when sold in the market is a high-priced delicacy.

"For year-round collection one can have the Italian turnip or the jack-in-the-pulpit. This vegetable, known to the botanists as *Arisœma triphyllum* has an intensely acid juice when raw, but if cooked, just as the potatoes, makes a good, palatable food. This can be found the year round but is best in the fall after the flower has gone. It is a favorite food of the bear and is so bitter that it is a favorite woods trick to give a taste of the raw root to a tenderfoot.

"Two of the berries not included in the berry group above are the wintergreen berry, the *Gaultheria* cucumbers which can be found the year around, and both berry and leaf have the distinctive wintergreen flavor, and the partridge or squaw-berry (*Mitchella repena*), which can be found and eaten all the year round like the cranberry.

"This is only a list of unusual foods from the forest eaten by a single forester, and undoubtedly could be indefinitely extended, but indicates that the forest can be of use not only to produce lumber and game but even food in a variety of forms."

ELECTRIC TRACTION AND RAILWAY LOCATION

OUR existing railroads were built for use with steam-locomotives. Altho electric trains are operating over sections of considerable length, the possibility of such a change was not foreseen. What alterations in plan may the railroad-builder make in future when laying down a line to be used exclusively by electric trains? What are the points of difference between steam and electric traction, and to what degree, if at all, should they affect the construction and operation of a trunk railroad line? In a recent bulletin of the American Railway Engineering Association, E. H. McHenry makes an interesting contribution to this subject. It appears that in some respects the powers of the electric locomotive are much more limited than that of its fiery and smoky brother, while in others they are more extended. For instance, the electric engine can rarely develop its theoretical horse-power, because the resulting heat would injure the motor, but it is capable of extremely high bursts of effort for short periods. We quote as follows from an abstract of Mr. McHenry's paper in *Engineering and Contracting* (Chicago):

"First and foremost, the electric motor has a traction rather than a horse-power rating, as its tractive effort varies almost directly with the current supplied, which in turn is sharply limited by the safe maximum temperatures permitted by the motor design. The heat losses which cause the temperature rise, vary directly with time and as the square of the current density, thus introducing new time and temperature elements for which no counterparts are afforded in steam operation.

"Following steam nomenclature the commercial ratings of electric motors are usually express in terms of horse-power units, but similar ratings in the two classes of service have little in common but the name, as their characteristics and limitations are very dissimilar.

"Unlike the steam-engine, the electric motor can not continuously develop its maximum horse-power and tractive effort, being restricted by its safe temperature limit, but within such limit its continuous rating may be much exceeded during short intervals of time.

"Also, under certain conditions, the actual capacity of the electric locomotive may considerably exceed its nominal horse-power rating, as with proper methods of voltage control the voltage or speed component of electrical horse-power may be varied without affecting the current or traction component."

These distinctive features of electric operation, the writer points out, lead to important results on both the debit and credit sides of the account. The electric locomotive must be adapted much more closely to the service in which it is to be used, but this disadvantage, in some types of engines, is compensated in part by the ease with which they can be adapted to either fast- or slow-train schedules by a simple change of gear ratios. He continues:

"On the other side of the account, the electric locomotive can sustain a greater tractive effort at higher rates of speed than the inherent limitations of its steam rival permit, for reasons previously explained, which is a feature of paramount importance and economic value, as in large measure it avoids the costly sacrifices of train lengths and weights entailed by fast passenger- and freight-train schedules in steam service.

"The cost of fuel is most fundamentally affected, as net savings of 50 per cent., 60 per cent., and 67 per cent., respectively, may be expected in passenger, freight, and switching service. These high percentages in combination with the large amounts expended for fuel are the chief elements in the economy of electric operation, and the amount of the reduction in such charges is usually the determining factor.

"Engine repairs are also much reduced, perhaps in a ratio of 50 per cent. or more of the equivalent charges in steam operation, but the saving is partially offset by the cost of maintenance and repairs of power-stations and sub-stations.

"Conditions are simplified and expenditures reduced at engine terminals by the elimination of water-tanks, coaling-stations, ash-pits, and turntables, and opportunities are often presented for further reductions in the cost of maintaining such facilities by extending the length of engine runs between district terminals; also all intermediate water and fuel stations may often be abandoned.

"The cost of rise and fall will, of course, be reduced if advantage is taken of opportunities for the regeneration of power by trains on descending grades. The value of such regeneration is usually underestimated, but, nevertheless, is very considerable under proper conditions. Theoretically, the amount of power generated in the descent should equal that consumed on the rise, but deductions for rolling friction and the doubled efficiency losses in motors will reduce the available power to a possible maximum approximating 50 per cent. The actual percentage which can be utilized will depend upon the length and steepness of

Mr. Edison Proves it to Los Angeles

1,500 music-lovers cannot tell the difference between living voice and its RE-CREATION by the New Edison

SOME people who read this account of Mr. Edison's Tone-Test in Los Angeles are going to say that the New Edison couldn't baffle *them*.

The test was given on the evening of January 26, 1920, in Trinity Auditorium, Los Angeles, Cal. The photograph, which is reproduced here, was taken about 9 o'clock of that evening.

Marie Morrisey, a distinguished contralto, sang several selections in direct comparison with the New Edison's RE-CREATION of her voice. Only by watching her lips, could the audience tell when she was singing and when the New Edison was RE-CREATING her voice.

Then came the "dark-scene" test in which the audience had to depend on ear alone. While Miss Morrisey was singing, the lights went out. Densest black swallowed stage, singer and phonograph.

Miss Morrisey's rich contralto continued to fill the auditorium. Then the lights flashed on again. The audience gasped—rubbed its eyes.

Miss Morrisey had left the stage. Only the phonograph was standing there. While the lights were out, the New Edison had taken up her song, and no one in the audience had detected the substitution.

The Los Angeles newspapers of the following day, January 27th, said in part as follows:

"It was impossible to discern the change from the voice to the New Edison."
—*Los Angeles Record.*

"Only by watching the lips of the singer was it possible to determine when Miss Morrisey was singing and when the machine alone was producing the sound."
—*Los Angeles Express.*

"The object of the tone-test—to prove the fidelity of the New Edison in RE-CREATING the human voice—was a success."
—*Los Angeles Times.*

This Los Angeles Tone-Test is not an isolated example. Approximately 4,000 similar tests have been given before 3,500,000 people in the United States and Canada. Representative newspapers have reported that these 4,000 tests were unqualified successes for the New Edison.

We do not believe there is any one who can listen, under proper test conditions, to a singer's voice (or instrumentalist's performance) in comparison with the New Edison's RE-CREATION of such voice (or performance), and tell, with certainty, when he is listening to the singer (or instrumentalist) and when to the New Edison.

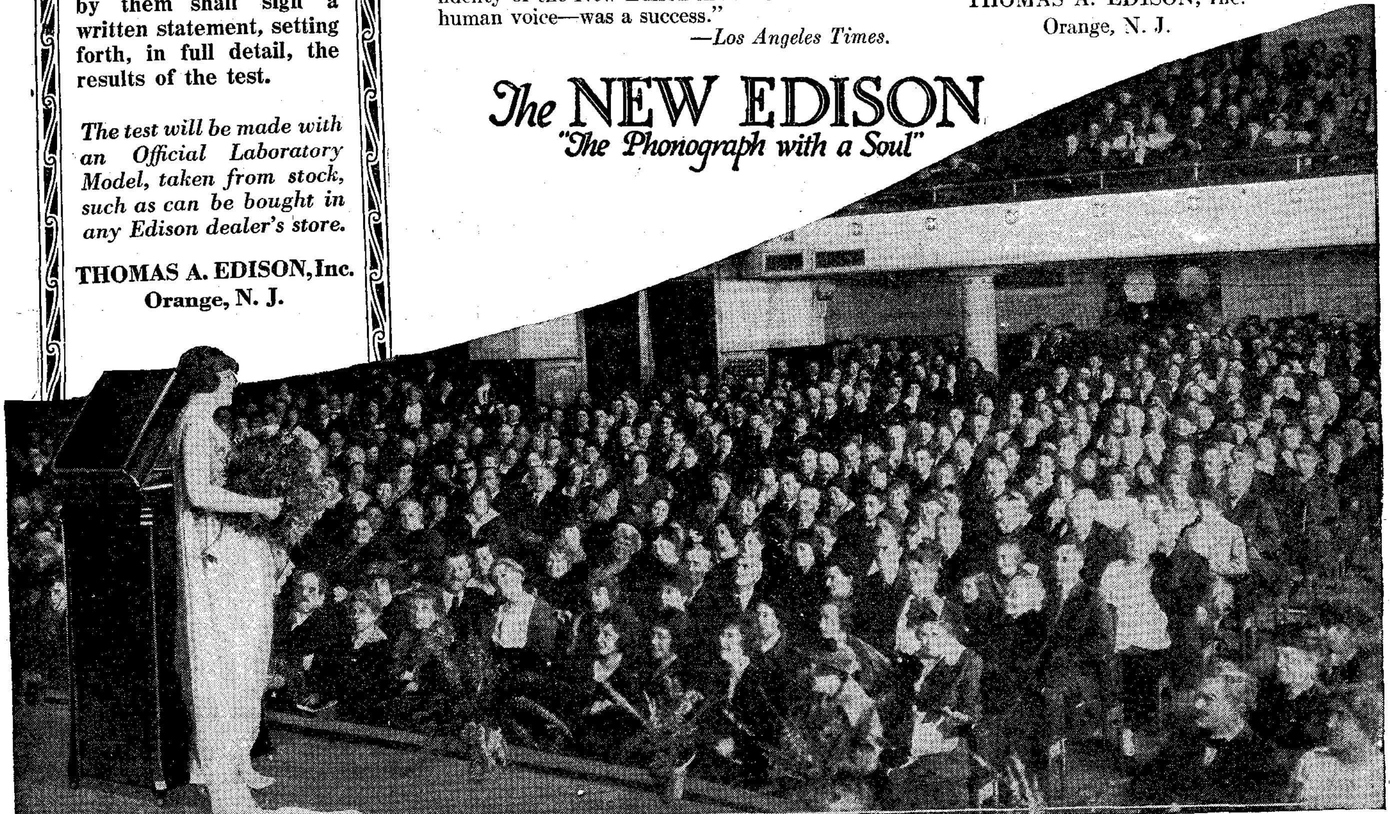
We hereby assert, upon full information and belief, that the New Edison is positively the only phonograph (or talking machine) that is capable of sustaining this test.

Stabilized Prices

The selling price of the New Edison has been increased less than 15% since 1914—and a part of this increase is War Tax. Mr. Edison absorbed the greater portion of the increased cost of manufacture, which has occurred since the beginning of the European War, and, as a result, our profits were reduced to a very narrow margin. Mr. Edison was determined to keep the New Edison within the reach of every home and was willing to make sacrifices, which the average manufacturer would not have made. Owing to the exacting standards of workmanship and material at the Edison Laboratories and the continued scarcity of the required quality of both, it may be necessary to increase our prices during the present year. However, we shall make every effort to avoid this action.

THOMAS A. EDISON, Inc.
Orange, N. J.

The NEW EDISON
"The Phonograph with a Soul"



From actual photograph taken January 26, 1920, at Trinity Auditorium, Los Angeles, Cal. Shows Miss Marie Morrisey comparing her voice with its RE-CREATION by New Edison; 1,500 were in audience that listened. None could distinguish one voice from the other.

An Invitation to Talking Machine Manufacturers

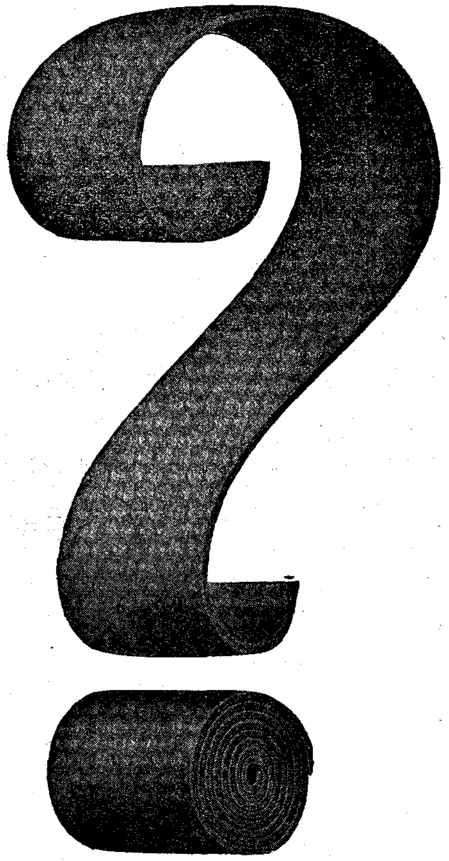
We are informed that the representatives of one or more talking machine manufacturers have stated, on several occasions, that they are able to distinguish between a singer's voice or instrumentalist's performance, and the New Edison's RE-CREATION of such voice or performance.

We hereby invite responsible representatives of any reputable talking machine manufacturer to permit themselves to be blindfolded, and to listen to such a comparison, in the presence of judges of their own choosing, indicating to the judges when they think they are listening to the artist and when to the New Edison Phonograph. There is only one condition attached, and that is—that the representatives of the talking machine company, and the judges selected by them shall sign a written statement, setting forth, in full detail, the results of the test.

The test will be made with an Official Laboratory Model, taken from stock, such as can be bought in any Edison dealer's store.

THOMAS A. EDISON, Inc.
Orange, N. J.

RUSCO
BRAKE LINING



Why Rusco?

Because Rusco Brake Lining and Clutch Facings will stand the severest tests of heat and road grind to which you may put them. And because in actual performance the car equipped with Rusco is a safe car to drive and to ride in.

Grips Strongest—Wears Longest

RUSCO **RUSCO** RUSCO

THE RUSSELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY
513 RUSSELL AVENUE, MIDDLETOWN, CONNECTICUT

BRANCH OFFICES
New York: 349 Broadway
Chicago: 1438 Michigan Ave.
Atlanta: 60 S. Forsyth Street
Detroit: 226 Jefferson Ave., East

Western Representatives: JOHN T. ROWNTREE, Inc., Los Angeles, Cal.; San Francisco, Cal.; Seattle, Wash.; Salt Lake City, Utah; Denver, Col.

Southwestern Representatives: WARE SALES CO., Dallas, Texas

inclines, the total length of the electrified section, and the number and distribution of daily trains."

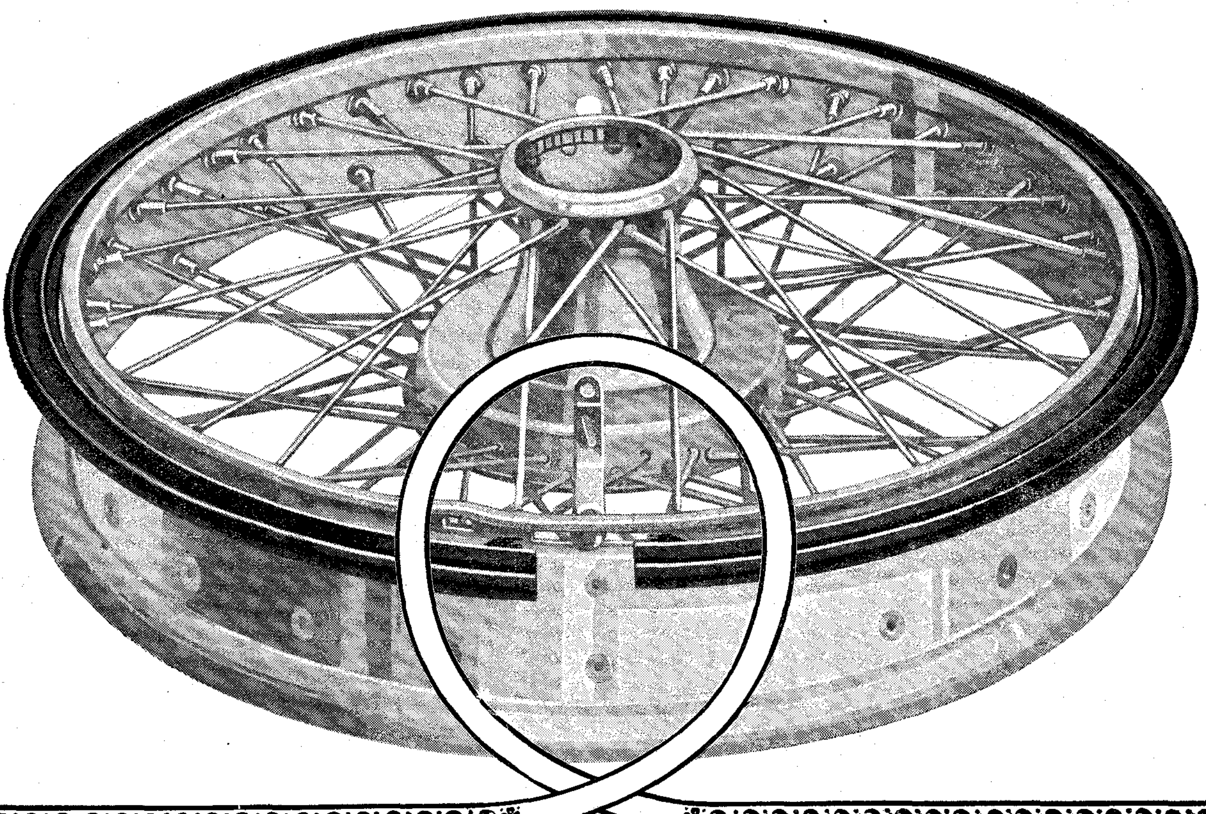
FARM ENGINEERING

THE farmer is now a tremendous buyer and user of steel products. We recently quoted a statement to the effect that the great buyers of steel were no longer the railroads and the bridge-builders, but the users of thousands of small articles and devices. Apparently, among these, agricultural implements and their parts and attachments are of much greater importance than most readers realize. Says the writer of an editorial in *The Iron Trade Review* (Cleveland):

"Manufacturers of steel products probably would combat the statement that their recent rush of orders is due to the demand of the nation's farmers. However, that this is actually the case is the opinion of Charles C. Parlin, commercial research expert of the Curtis Publishing Company, who recently addrest stove-manufacturers at Boston. About one-fifth of the country's male population is engaged in agricultural pursuits, and this fifth, with unprecedented receipts from the crops of the last few years, represents a tremendous buying factor, said the speaker. The question naturally arises, if our present activity is dependent upon the farmers, is it then to the farmer that we must look for our future industrial status? If the farmer has made prosperity, may he not also cause a slump? His help has been gradually taken away from him by the demands of industrial centers. It is true that with reduced production, prices of farm-products undoubtedly will remain high, but is it not possible that the total receipts of the farmer, even at the higher prices, will be decreased through his loss of production. In addition to this, it must be considered whether or not the farmer's demand is to be a permanent demand. As his help decreases, will not his demand for farm-implements also decrease. If he has less than his normal yield, will he need as large truck-equipment to market it? These are some of the interesting statements set forth by Mr. Parlin.

"There is a cry among manufacturers for a larger number of automatic machines, which will keep up production in spite of a decreasing number of workers. In view of Mr. Parlin's assertion, that the prevailing expansion of business is due largely to the farmer, this movement in the direction of labor-saving machinery should be applied with equal emphasis to agricultural production. If there is any one thing which the country needs more than another to-day, it is agricultural machinery which will enable the farmer to get the maximum yield with minimum labor. Some concerted action along this line not only would help relieve the falling food-production, but would at the same time contribute toward keeping up the demand for machinery and other finished iron and steel products."

Whose Bean?—FLUSTERED FRENCHMAN (entering the Dean's office)—"Is the Bean dizzy?"—*Yale Record.*



The Stanweld Patent Lock holds the rim and tire unfailingly even though the tire runs flat

MUCH of the increasing demand for Stanweld Detachable Rims for wire wheels is traceable to the simplicity and security embodied in their exclusive design.

For the Stanweld Detachable Rim for wire wheels has a positive locking element that holds the rim and tire unfailingly even though the tire runs flat.

Acceptance of the high mechanical merits of the Stanweld Detachable Rim has caused it to be specified on wire wheel equipment by the builders of fine cars such as the Marmon, National, Peerless, Standard Eight, Stutz and Winton.

If you would use safe, easily handled detachable rims for your wire wheels, buy the kind specified by America's foremost engineers—buy Stanweld Detachable Rims.

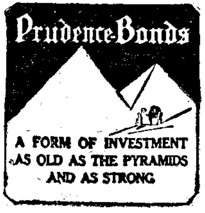
THE STANDARD WELDING COMPANY, CLEVELAND, OHIO
DIVISION OF THE STANDARD PARTS COMPANY
OTHER DIVISIONS ARE: THE EATON AXLE COMPANY, THE BOCK BEARING COMPANY, THE PERFECTION SPRING COMPANY

Stanweld
DETACHABLE
Rims

6% Prudence-Bonds

—The Safest Real Estate Investment That Money Will Buy!

BEHIND Prudence-Bonds is the stability and strength of first mortgages on selected income-producing properties—behind that is the increasing equity which rapid amortization ensures—behind that is the credit of the mortgagor—behind that is the entire capital and surplus of this institution, to guarantee the principal and interest. Safeguard upon safeguard! Protection added to protection! Strength renewing itself in impenetrable layers of security.


Prudence Bonds
A FORM OF INVESTMENT AS OLD AS THE PYRAMIDS AND AS STRONG

WE PAY THE 4% NORMAL FEDERAL INCOME TAX

The rest of our story is contained in our booklet, "SAFETY GUARANTEED AT 6%." Send for it TODAY!

REALTY ASSOCIATES INVESTMENT CORPORATION

31 Nassau Street, New York
162 Remsen Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PRUDENCE-BONDS ARE ISSUED IN DENOMINATIONS OF $100, $500 AND $1,000

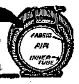
GUARANTY TRUST COMPANY OF NEW YORK
Trustees of This Issue

7% Higher Interest Rates

Owing to a general advance in interest rates, we shall for a short time at least, be able to get Seven Per Cent for our customers on First Mortgage Loans. We suggest that you take advantage of this and arrange to take some of these loans at the higher rate. Good loans are offering. Write for Loan List No. 77

Perkins & Co., Lawrence, Kansas

INSYDE TYRES
--genuine inner armor for auto tires. Double mileage; prevent punctures and blowouts. Agents wanted.
American Accessories Co. Dept. 317 Cincinnati, Ohio



INVENTORS Who desire to secure patent should write for our guide book "HOW TO GET YOUR PATENT." Send model or sketch and description of your invention and we will give opinion of its patentable nature.
RANDOLPH & CO., Dept. 171, Washington, D. C.

Out of the way Always Handy

$3 and Up

ROBINSON WASTE PAPER BAG

No floor space needed. Easily installed. Instantly detachable for emptying. Can't tip over and very accessible. Made to fit flat or roll top desk (single or double). Of heavy army duck; collapsible. Special "Robinson Construction." Write for prices and details. (Dealers and representatives write.)

HOLDS 4 TIMES ORDINARY BASKET

ROBINSON MFG. CO., 88 Elm Street, Westfield, Mass.

INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

MUST WE CHOOSE BETWEEN FOOD AND LUXURIES?

AMERICAN people may, not in the very distant future, be compelled to make their choice between food and luxuries, declares *The Wall Street Journal*, as it comments on a recent statement by the Secretary of the Treasury declaring the American people spent $22,000,000,000 in luxuries last year. Mr. Houston made this statement before the Bond Club of New York. The editor of *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle* asked him if he was correctly quoted and on what he based his assertion. His letter in reply gives the figures and his own explanation as follows:

> My statement on which the report seems to have been based was that I had asked the Treasury experts to canvass the tax returns and any other sources of information and give me an approximate estimate of what the people would expend in twelve months on what, for the purpose of taxation, Congress seemed to regard as luxuries, or what they would class as luxuries. They handed me the following estimate of expenditure on the items indicated. The estimates under one and two are based on the tax-rates and the tax-receipts, Those under three are based on such information as the experts could gather.

I

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES FOR CERTAIN ARTICLES UPON WHICH FEDERAL TAXES ARE NOW LEVIED.

Chewing-gum	$50,000,000
Candy	1,000,000,000
Cigarets	800,000,000
Soft drinks, including ice-cream and soda	350,000,000
Perfumery and cosmetics	750,000,000
Admissions and dues	800,000,000
Jewelry	500,000,000
Cereal beverages	230,000,000
Cigars	510,000,000
Tobacco and snuff	800,000,000
Sporting goods	25,000,000
Firearms and shells	50,000,000
Cigar- and cigaret-holders	1,000,000
Hunting and shooting garments	7,000,000
Fur articles	300,000,000
Yachts	1,000,000
Carpets, rugs, and wearing-apparel (on excesses over stated prices)	1,500,000,000
Total of above	$7,674,000,000

II

Liveries	3,000,000
Pianos, organs, victrolas, etc	250,000,000
Electric fans, portable	8,000,000
Art works	15,000,000
Toilet soaps, etc	400,000,000
Automobiles and parts	2,000,000,000
Total	$2,676,000,000

III

ADDITIONAL ARTICLES

Ice-cream	$250,000,000
Cakes, confections, etc	350,000,000
Luxurious services	3,000,000,000
Luxuries in hotels and restaurants	750,000,000
Luxurious food, etc	5,000,000,000
Other luxuries—joy-riding, pleasure resorts, races, etc	3,000,000,000
Total	$12,350,000,000
Total estimated expenditures	$22,700,000,000

> Opinion will differ as to whether many of these articles should be classed as luxuries or non-essentials and expenditure on them as unwise or extravagant. Expenditure in reasonable measure for many of the articles would not be regarded as luxurious or wasteful, but expenditure in such volume on any of them and the aggregate expenditure for such things and services would, I imagine, be regarded as unreasonable and extravagant especially in view of present domestic and world conditions. I am aware of the fact that no one would ask the public to eliminate all such expenditure or expect the public to make more than a reasonable reduction of it.
>
> As bearing on the clamor about the shortage of sugar, I would call your attention to the expenditure, outside of the household, that is, on things prepared or sold outside of the household, in which sugar is a large ingredient, of $1,000,000,000 for candy, $350,000,000 for soft drinks, $230,000,000 for cereal beverages, $250,000,000 for ice-cream, and $350,000,000 for cakes, confections, etc., a total of over $2,000,000,000.

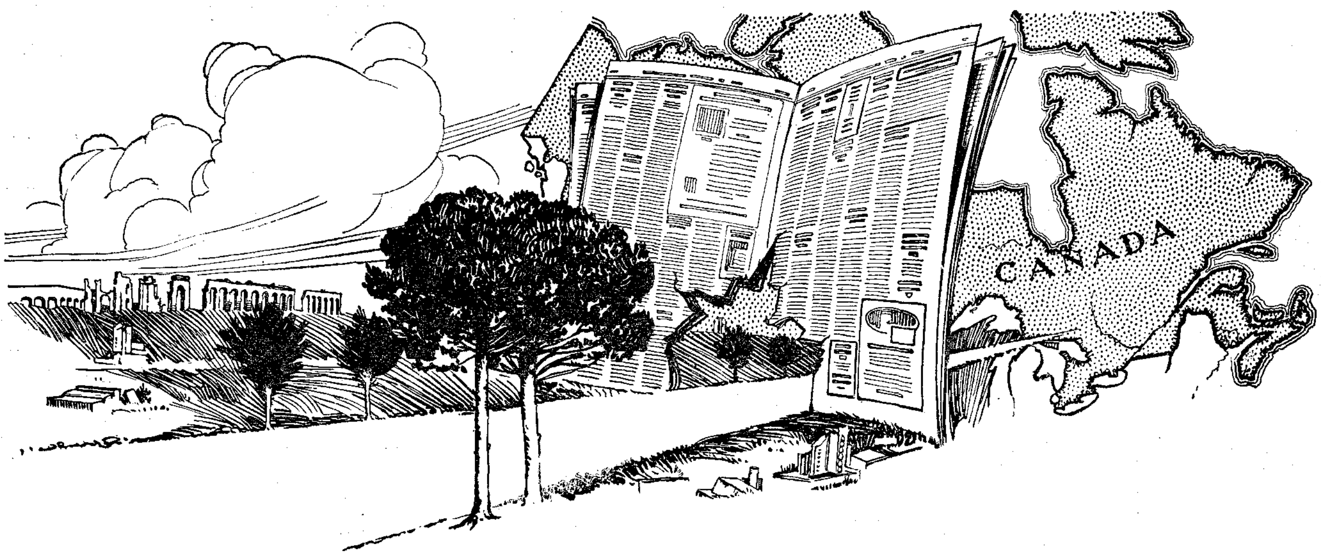
The fact that the American people are spending such sums for the purposes mentioned gives point to the thrift campaign, comments the New York *Journal of Commerce*, which adds:

> It also throws a glaring light upon the current complaints concerning the cost of living. If the nation can spend $22,700,000,000 upon articles which in large part are purely luxuries, it evidently is not suffering from a deprest standard of living. While, on the other hand, it is obviously making things much harder for itself by drawing off the commodities services and capital used in the production of this great volume of consumable goods which otherwise would go to make the "necessaries of life" more plentiful, and hence cheaper.

The Wall Street Journal sees in Secretary Houston's figures a possible alternative with which, in the near future, the American people may be confronted; they may be compelled to make their choice between food and luxuries. The editor continues:

> It is not a cheerful thought, but nothing is to be gained by refusing to look the matter squarely in the face before it is too late. All over the country there is a feeling of unrest among the farmers who do the work and take the risk of producing food, but have so little to say in its marketing. They are suffering now from a credit stringency that makes it difficult and perhaps unprofitable to produce foodstuffs.
>
> A banker in the center of the food-producing section of the West said to the *Wall Street Journal's* reporter that his chain of eight banks in eight weeks had turned down more good men than in the past eight years. "Good men," he said, "are being broken, and are getting out of the business so rapidly that there is danger of the future supply of bread and meat."
>
> This statement, in substance, was repeated many times by large producers and bankers. Here is a bald statement of an existing fact. It can not be dismissed by calling it imagination or fear. Neither can it be evaded for long. Like *Banquo's* ghost, it will not down. The people must deal with it or accept the consequences.
>
> Production and distribution of food require large amounts of capital now being absorbed in non-essentials. In ordinary times, and properly used, chewing-gum, luxurious clothing, candy, pleasure cars,

"*Spend 10% of your U.S. appropriation in Canada.*"



The Appian Way to Canadian Trade

is via

THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF CANADA

THE Appian Way was the greatest and most famous of all Roman Roads. Over hills and down valleys it ran, without deviation—straight to the gates of the Capital.

The Daily Newspapers of Canada form the Appian Way to all who desire trade with Canadians. They go straight to the heart, mind—*and pocket* of the Canadian public.

There *are* other ways—as there were other ways to Rome—but the shortest and most direct is via the advertising columns of the newspapers listed below.

These newspapers the United States Manufacturer should and *must* use if he desires to cultivate and obtain the buying friendship of the Canadian people.

Canada is not only the United States' best customer, but enterprising U.S. firms are establishing factories and branches within the Dominion—there are more than 500 of these in Canada to-day.

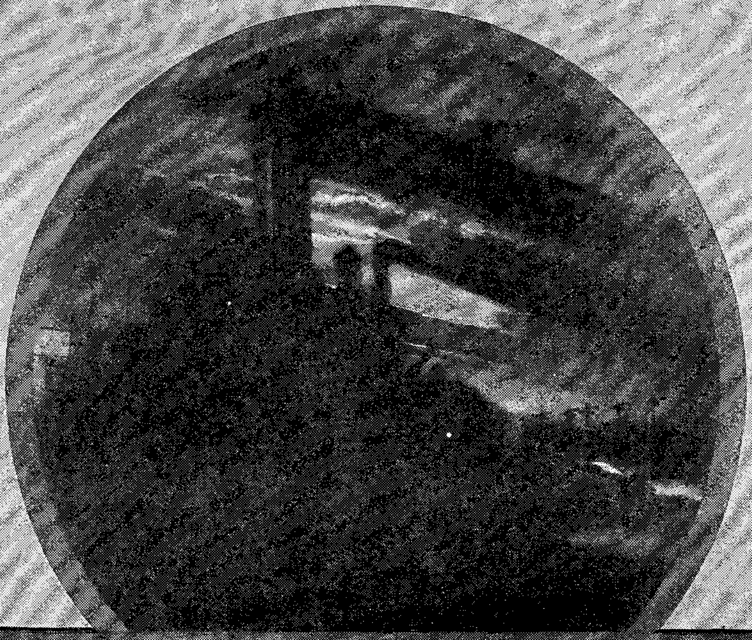
Many U.S. firms set aside 10% of their American advertising appropriation in order to cover Canada—it is a good habit.

The following Daily Newspapers cover Canada from Coast to Coast, circulating in almost four out of every five English-speaking homes in the Dominion. Each one is a leader in thought and influence in its district.

Write direct to these Newspapers, or ask your Advertising Agency for data concerning them:

Place	*Population*	*Paper*
Halifax, N.S.	53,000	CHRONICLE & ECHO HERALD & MAIL
St. John, N.B.	55,000	STANDARD TELEGRAPH & TIMES
Montreal, P.Q.	800,000	GAZETTE STAR LA PATRIE
Quebec, P.Q.	100,000	TELEGRAPH CHRONICLE
Ottawa, Ont.	121,675	CITIZEN JOURNAL DAILIES
London, Ont.	60,000	ADVERTISER FREE PRESS
Toronto, Ont.	525,000	WORLD (D.&S.) STAR
Winnipeg, Man.	225,000	FREE PRESS TELEGRAM TRIBUNE
Regina, Sask.	26,105	LEADER
Saskatoon, Sask.	21,054	PHOENIX STAR
Calgary, Alta.	56,302	ALBERTAN
Edmonton, Alta.	53,794	BULLETIN JOURNAL
Vancouver, B.C.	120,000	SUN WORLD
Victoria, B.C.	45,000	COLONIST TIMES

Prepared by SMITH, DENNE & MOORE, Limited, Advertising Agency, Toronto and Montreal



Today America is entering the greatest Industrial Era in its history. Money invested now in the Preferred Stocks of well-established manufacturing companies, earning several times dividend requirements, should give the holders substantial profits.

We have carefully prepared a list of selected Preferred Stocks, which we recommend to conservative investors, yielding

6½ to 8%

Ask us to send you our Folder LD-357

Hollister, White & Co.
INCORPORATED
50 Congress Street
BOSTON

92 Cedar St., cor. Trinity Pl.
NEW YORK

North American Bldg.
PHILADELPHIA

Providence R. I.
Springfield Mass.
Pittsfield Mass.
Portland Me.

perfumery, summer furs, and other like articles, are well enough. But these are not ordinary times; neither are those articles properly used when carried to such an extent as to endanger the production of food. They do endanger it now, and a choice must be made between the two. Shall it be luxuries, or shall it be bread and meat?

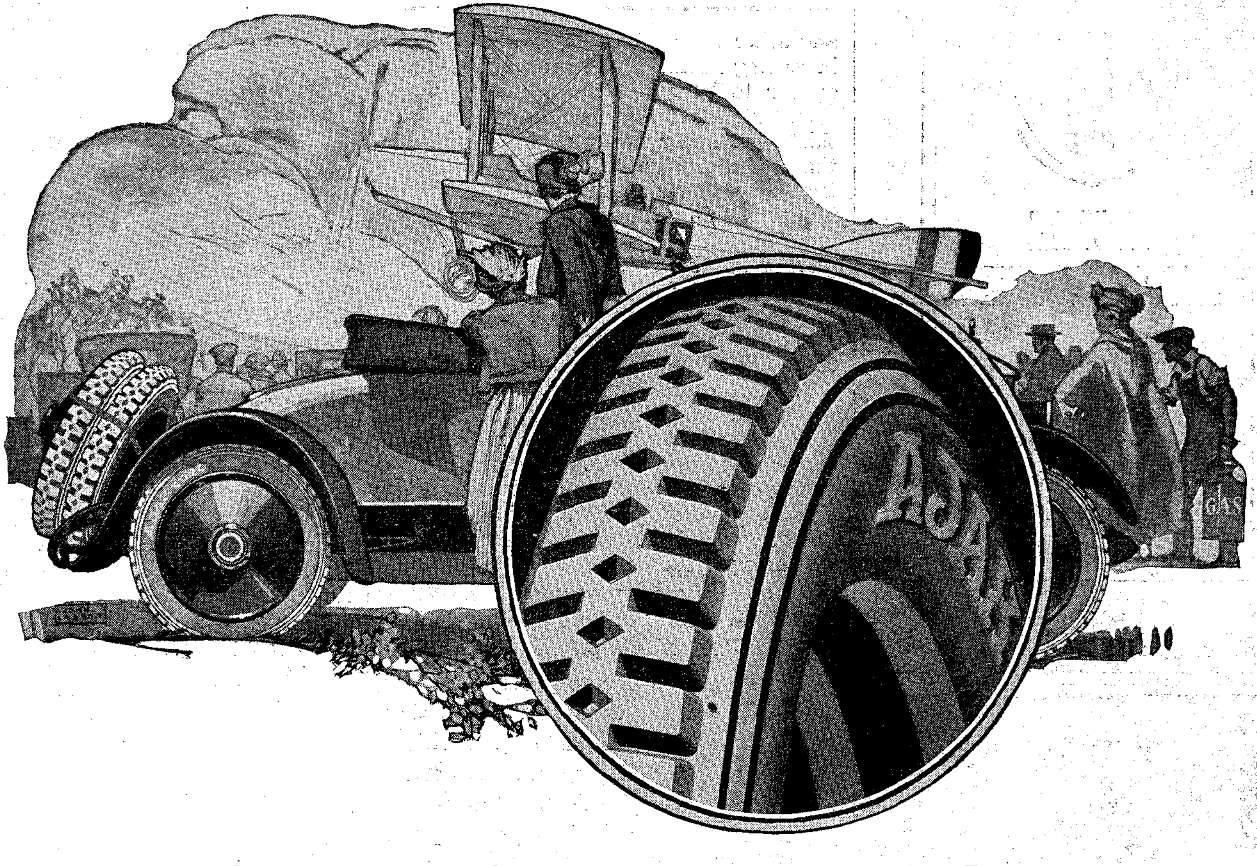
CAMPAIGN FUNDS AND ELECTION RESULTS

WALL STREET is a center of wagers on nominations and elections, and the bettors take into account every possible element. *The Wall Street Journal* points out that ever since 1860 the candidate with the largest campaign fund has always won the election, with a single exception; but since the single exception was the last election, this may not give a very reliable basis for prophecy about the result next November, and probably even in Wall Street it would not be claimed that a reversal in the size of the funds would have defeated Lincoln, Grant, and Roosevelt. *The Wall Street Journal* gives the following table prepared by a Washington statistician, showing expenditures and the electoral vote in each campaign since 1860:

Year	*Candidate*	*Campaign Fund*	*Electoral Vote*
1860	Lincoln	$100,000	180
	Douglas	50,000	12
	Breckinridge	......	72
1864	Lincoln	125,000	212
	McClellan	50,000	21
1868	Grant	150,000	214
	Seymour	75,000	80
1872	Grant	250,000	286
	Greeley	50,000	..
1876	Hayes	950,000	185
	Tilden	900,000	184
1880	Garfield	1,100,000	214
	Hancock	355,000	155
1884	Blaine	1,300,000	182
	Cleveland	1,400,000	219
1888	Harrison	1,350,000	233
	Cleveland	855,000	168
1892	Harrison	1,850,000	145
	Cleveland	2,350,000	277
1896	McKinley	16,500,000	271
	Bryan	675,000	176
1900	McKinley	9,500,000	292
	Bryan	425,000	155
1904	Roosevelt	3,500,000	336
	Parker	1,250,000	140
1908	Taft	1,700,000	321
	Bryan	750,000	162
1912	Taft	750,000	8
	Roosevelt	325,000	88
	Wilson	850,000	435
1916	Hughes	2,012,535	254
	Wilson	1,400,220	277

The Wall Street Journal makes the following comment on these figures, ending with a rather commercial estimate of the "cost" of electoral votes:

> As there are many other factors entering into an election besides the amount spent upon the campaign, a perfect correlation is not to be expected between number of electoral votes and amount of campaign funds.
>
> But it may be ascertained mathematically that since 1860 the size of the campaign fund has entered as a factor, at the rate of a little less than two out of five, in determining what the size of the resulting electoral vote should be.
>
> The relation between amount spent and result obtained varies considerably at different times, as in 1860, for instance, when without any apparent expenditure, quite a sizable vote was obtained for Breckinridge, whereas in 1896 a fund larger than



Choice of Experienced Owners

IT is significant that the Ajax Cord has won such marked popularity among men who are now driving their fourth or fifth car. Experience has given these men tire knowledge. Their approval is a compliment to the tire manufacturer.

We feel this popularity earned by the Ajax Cord is most logical—for special Ajax manufacturing precautions combine to give this tire exceptional wear and strength. For instance—the many cord plies are laid gently in position—*never bound or stretched.* Thus the original resiliency of each cord is preserved, and the finished tire gives as it should, with each shock of the road.

Also—Ajax Cord Tires are featured by the Cleated Tread and Ajax Shoulders of Strength. See those cleats. They hold—like the cleats on an athlete's shoes. "Shoulders of Strength" are those buttresses of rubber which brace and reinforce the wall and tread, giving greater strength where strain is most severe.

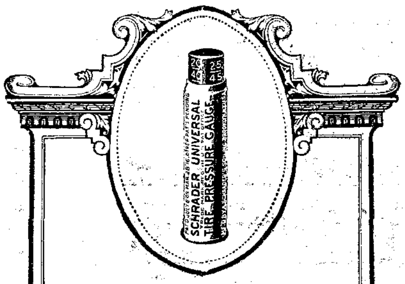
Outstanding quality marks the complete Ajax line—Ajax Cord, Ajax Road King (fabric), Ajax Tubes and H. Q. (High Quality) Tire Accessories.

Sold by Ajax Franchised Dealers Everywhere

AJAX RUBBER COMPANY, INC., NEW YORK
Factories: Trenton, N. J. *Branches in Leading Cities*

Ajax H. Q. (High Quality) Tire Accessories include everything the car owner needs in making temporary or long lasting repair of worn tires.

AJAX
CORD


SCHRADER UNIVERSAL TIRE PRESSURE GAUGE

TIRE MILEAGE

Are your four tires inflated to the same pressure?

If not, the softest one is working overtime.

Guard against this by using a

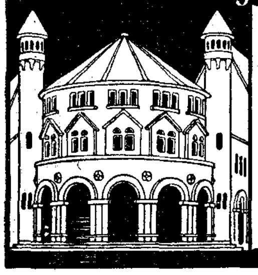
Schrader Universal Tire-Pressure Gauge

Price $1.50

SCHRADER

U S N DECK PAINT

Dries hard overnight

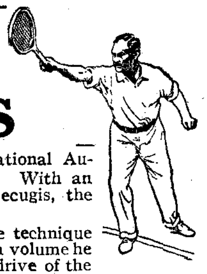


U. S N. Deck Paint covers more, looks better, wears longer. Easy to apply, dries hard over night, stands repeated washing. An ideal finish in a variety of colors for general use about the home.

THE BILLINGS-CHAPIN CO.
Boston Cleveland New York

For Tennis Players

Modern TENNIS



By P. A. Vaile, International Authority on Golf and Tennis. With an Introduction by Max Decugis, the famous French player.

Mr. Vaile is a master in the technique of the game. In this thorough volume he deals with every stroke and drive of the game. He illustrates his instructions with instantaneous photographs of great players in action: McLoughlin—Brookes—Wilding—Williams—Bundy—T. R. Pell, etc.

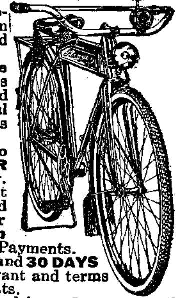
For American tennis enthusiasts special interest attaches to his chapter on "*How America May Regain the Davis Cup.*" Large 12mo, cloth. Profusely illustrated. $2.00 net; by mail $2.16.

Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-60 Fourth Ave., New York

PATENTS. Write for Free Guide Book and EVIDENCE OF CONCEPTION BLANK. Send model or sketch of invention for our free opinion of its patentable nature.

Victor J. Evans & Co., 759 Ninth, Washington, D. C.

NINE MONTHS TO PAY



Immediate possession on our liberal **Easy Monthly Payment** plan—the most liberal terms ever offered on a high grade bicycle.

FACTORY TO RIDER prices save you money. We make our bicycles in our own **new model factory** and sell direct to you. We put real quality in them and our bicycles **must** satisfy you.

44 STYLES, colors, and sizes to choose from in our famous **RANGER** line. Send for big beautiful catalog.

Many parents advance the first payment and energetic boys by odd jobs—paper routes, delivery for stores, etc., **make the bicycle earn money** to meet the small monthly Payments.

DELIVERED FREE on Approval and **30 DAYS TRIAL.** Select the bicycle you want and terms that suit you—cash or easy payments.

TIRES lamps, horns, wheels, sundries and parts for all bicycles—at half usual prices. **SEND NO MONEY** but write today for the big new catalog, prices and terms.

MEAD CYCLE COMPANY
Dept. W-172 Chicago

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

any other three campaign funds was spent in getting McKinley a vote that does not appear to be oversized in any way. If seven extreme cases are eliminated from the thirty-two under consideration, it is found that the campaign fund has entered as a factor at the rate of about two out of three in determining the size of the electoral vote.

Between the extremes mentioned, the average cost of an electoral vote during the past sixty years was about $8,900. The average cost of a winning vote during this same period was approximately $10,600. The average for the past forty years was considerably in excess of this, as we have instituted more definite methods of conducting campaigns. Electoral votes during this last-named period cost on an average about $12,250, while winning votes have cost about $14,000 each, during the same period.

RECORD COFFEE CONSUMPTION IN THE FIRST YEAR OF PROHIBITION

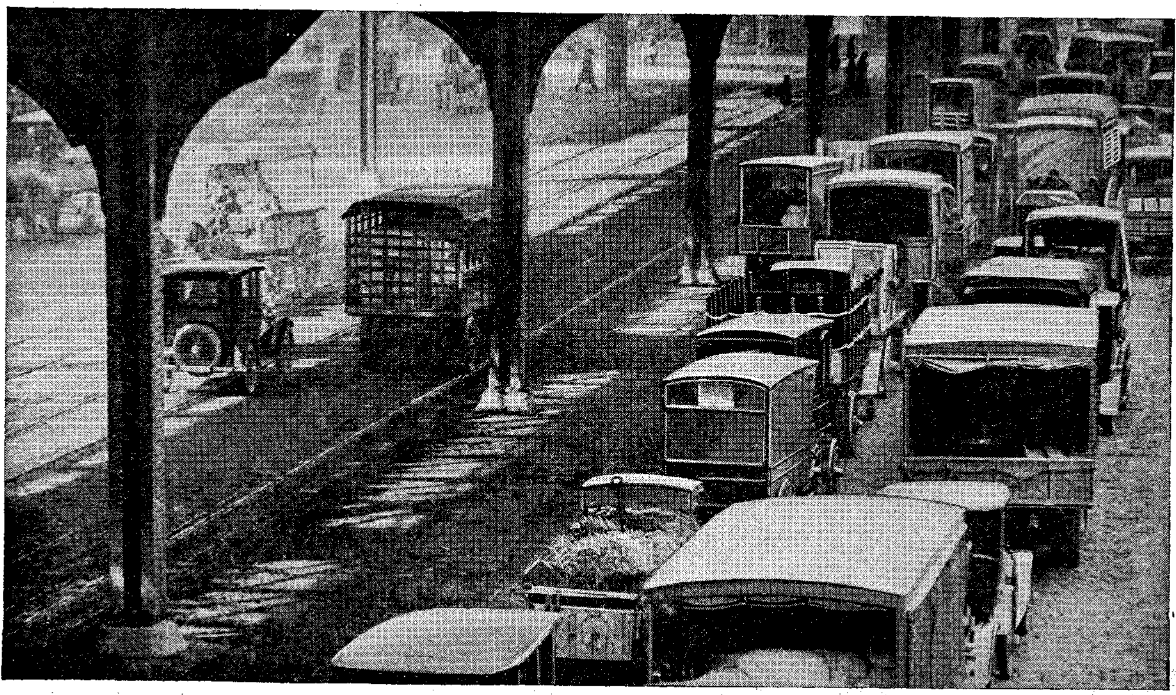
IT may not be due to prohibition, but the fact is, say trade authorities, that in the current year, the first of prohibition, we are importing 42 per cent. more coffee than last year, despite the fact that we are paying almost double last year's price. According to a statement sent out by the National City Bank of New York, the people of the United States are paying over a million dollars a day for their coffee. The import valuation of coffee coming in during the fiscal year just ended is over $300,000,000. Adding to this the cost of freight, roasting, and distribution, we have a total of $365,000,000, making the average for the year more than a million dollars a day against about one-third that sum two years ago. The bank's statement continues:

> This enormous increase in the sums which the people of the United States are paying for coffee in 1920, as compared with 1918, results in part from an increase in quantity and in part from an increase in price. The quantity imported in the fiscal year which ended last month will approximate 1,500,000,000 pounds against 1,052,000,000 two years ago, while the average import price in 1920 was 22.7 cents per pound against an average of 9½ cents per pound in the fiscal year 1918, these figures being the average wholesale price in the country of production.
>
> While the average import price of coffee brought into the United States in the fiscal year 1920 is double that during the war-period and higher than in any year in the history of the import trade, the quantity imported has also gone on increasing. The total coffee imports in the year will approximate 1,500,000,000 pounds against the former high record of 1,322,000,000 pounds in 1917, when the average import price was less than half that of 1920.
>
> Whether this increased consumption of coffee, irrespective of price, is or is not related to prohibition, it is at least a fact that in both quantity imported and price per pound the first prohibition year "breaks the record." The quantity imported in the current year, the first year of prohibition, has increased 42 per cent. over the same months of last year, despite the fact that the average import price is 80 per cent. higher than last year. The expectation exprest by the tea-growers of the world that prohibition would increase the quantity of tea consumed has not been realized, for the quantity of tea imported in this first year of prohibition has decreased 20 per cent.
>
> Most of this increase in the sums which we are paying for coffee has gone to the benefit of our neighbors in Latin America. Of the $236,000,000 sent out of the country to buy coffee in the nine months ending with March, 1920, $222,000,000 went to Latin America as a whole, and the remainder chiefly to the Dutch East Indies. To South America the total was $195,000,000, of which $148,000,000 went to Brazil against $47,000,000 in the same months of last year, $30,000,000 to Colombia against $13,000,000 in the corresponding months of last year, and $17,000,000 to Venezuela against a little less than $9,000,000 in the corresponding months of last year. The average import price of the coffee brought from Brazil in the nine months ending with March, 1920, was 22.7 cents per pound against 11.8 cents per pound in the same months of last year.
>
> That this large increase in the quantity of coffee imported—at the highest price per pound ever recorded—was for the consumption of our own people is evidenced by the fact that we have reexported this year only 3 per cent. of the coffee brought in as against 5 per cent. reexported last year.

IF YOU MUST SELL YOUR LIBERTY BONDS

THE advice of a Federal Reserve bank official to "sell Liberty bonds only if necessary, and then deal only with banks or with legitimate brokerage concerns," is confirmed, says *Financial America*, by an experiment recently made by a newspaper man in a New York city. He had heard that prices for Liberty bonds varied in different places, and decided to investigate. The financial daily, which thinks that his experience may be duplicated in almost any community, proceeds to tell what happened:

> He took a $100 Third issue, 4¼ per cent. bond, and offered it for sale at a bank. There he was offered the list price in that day's quotation, which was $90.17. The bank would also redeem the attached interest coupons, totaling $7.86, making the entire sum of $98.03.
>
> Since his quest was purely for information, he refused this offer, and next presented his bond to a well-known legitimate brokerage firm dealing in such securities. It made the same offer as the bank, with a fee of 50 cents for handling.
>
> Next the investigator visited a cigar-store which displayed a price-quotation board in its window, but the proprietor would give only $96.57 for the bond with its interest coupons. Thence the quest went on down the line of small dealers and pawnbrokers, the prices offered gradually diminishing, the lowest one being $83, which the pawnbroker claimed was "about the current quotation," tho it was in reality $7.17 less than the list price for the bond without coupons. Having learned what he wanted to know, the inquisitive soul went home and put his bond away, safely.



The New Packard Basis of Rating was Established by Absolute Transportation Facts revealed by more than 7000 Monthly National Standard Truck Cost System Reports, covering a period of Two Years

Why Packard Discarded "Ton Rating" for Packard Trucks

REASONING as *transportation engineers,* the Packard Company has believed for years that the arbitrary factory "ton rating" system was bound to become obsolete as soon as sufficient facts on transportation could be known.

These facts are now at hand — made available through more than 7000 Monthly National Standard Truck Cost System Reports, covering a period of two years.

These reports confirm what Packard has so long foreseen — the fallacy of rating a truck simply on the tonnage capacity of the chassis and engine under normal conditions.

They have proved again and again the sound Packard practice of rating a truck with *all* the transportation factors in mind —character of roads, grades to be met, speeds to be maintained, and the chances of overload, etc.

COMPARE a Packard Size G, Model E, Truck developing nearly 6700 pounds traction at rear wheels and able to pull a 28 per cent grade on low gear; with the typical "6-ton truck," developing less than 4700 pounds traction, and able to pull only a 20 per cent grade!

The Packard frame both strong and flexible—made of rolled channel steel, not pressed steel.

Packard *solid tired* trucks governed at 11, 13, 15, 18 miles per hour, by the Packard transportation expert in touch with the actual job.

Today, as always, Packard is selling *transportation.*

HEREAFTER each Packard Truck will be designated by *size* and *model.*

The rating will be made on the ground, *for the job,* by the local Packard engineer—selected for what it will do in the individual customer's business, and with all his *actual conditions* in mind.

"Ask the Man Who Owns One"

PACKARD MOTOR CAR COMPANY, *Detroit*

Why Actors Use Shavaid

It makes lather doubly effective

It softens the beard instantly and completely, yet keeps the skin perfectly normal. Makes shaving easier and more comfortable

This scientific beard softener has been welcomed especially by men of the profession. It saves time in shaving. For it does away with the old irksome "rubbing in" of lather and the application of hot towels.

These old methods are not only unnecessary, they are injurious. They make the skin tender. They age it prematurely. They bring wrinkles too soon. Shavaid accomplishes instantly what men have sought to accomplish by these methods. It softens the beard.

Just squeeze a small quantity out of the collapsible tube and spread it over your beard with the tips of your fingers. Note the cooling, soothing effect.

Now you are ready to lather as usual, using your favorite soap or cream and your brush. But do not rub the lather in. That is because Shavaid keeps the skin perfectly normal. It is itself a soothing, healing emollient.

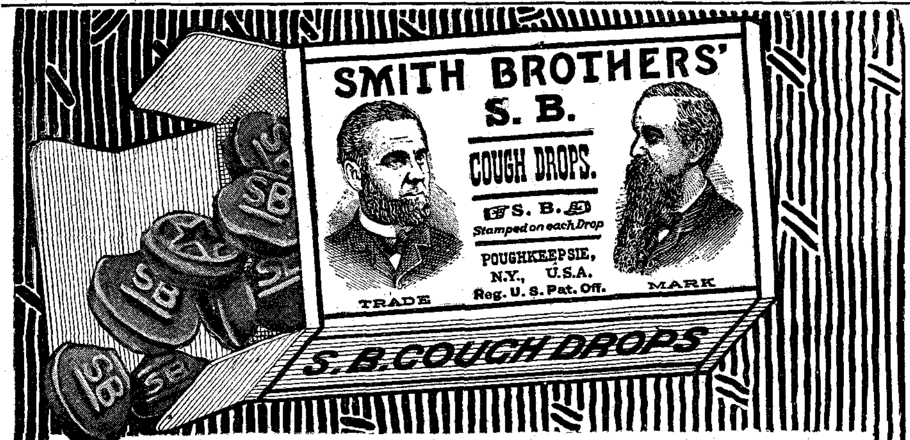
B&B

Shavaid

In 50-cent Tubes—Buy from Your Druggist

BAUER & BLACK Chicago New York Toronto

Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products



THE summer cougher on vacation is the prize gloom. He can't have any fun himself and he spoils the pleasure of others. At his approach people hurry off. Nobody wants him for a partner at tennis, golf, dancing or cards. But he can save himself unnecessary embarrassment with S-B Cough Drops. They relieve coughing. Pure. No drugs. Just enough charcoal to sweeten the stomach.

Drop that Cough

SMITH BROTHERS *of Poughkeepsie*

FAMOUS SINCE 1847

CURRENT EVENTS

AFFAIRS IN RUSSIA AND POLAND

June 24.—Bolshevik forces continue to drive back the Poles southwest of Kief, according to claims from Moscow.

Soviet rule has been thoroughly established in Irkutsk, it is reported from that city. All institutions have been nationalized, most of the stores have been closed, and a permit is necessary even to purchase a newspaper.

June 27.—Fierce fighting proceeds along the entire Polish front, says a report from Warsaw. It is said the resistance of the Bolsheviki has been broken all along the line between the Pripet marshes and the Ryzerayc-Kalenkowicz railroad, where the "Reds" lost two thousand killed.

FOREIGN

June 23.—Five Sinn-Feiners are killed by machine-gun fire in Londonderry, where many streets were swept by a murderous fire for sixteen hours continuously. Sniping on a large scale was carried on, and there was indiscriminate firing of revolvers all over the city.

Owing to the serious view taken by the British military authorities of the situation in the Near and Middle East, the War Office announces its intention to appeal for reservists. The situation, it is believed, necessitates an increase of 15,000 to 20,000 men in the strength of the army reserve.

June 24.—German war-losses, according to recent statistics, show that 1,350,000 men were killed. There are 520,000 war-widows, 1,130,000 war-orphans, and 500,000 maimed or consumptives, supported mostly by charity.

The Greek Army begins an offensive against the Turkish Nationalists in Asia Minor, says a report from Smyrna. The Greeks are meeting with success, it is said.

The Attorney-General for Ireland tells the British House of Commons that the Government has received an offer of the services of three thousand officers and men from the Ulster Ex-Service Men's Association and added that the offer is being carefully considered.

The machine-gun fire of British troops policing the streets of Londonderry halts the civil war that has been waged for more than a week between Sinn-Feiners and Protestants. With four thousand more troops on their way to the city and a destroyer moored in the river within the city limits, it is hoped that the fighting has ended.

It is reported from Berlin that Independent Socialists and Communist leaders confer with a representative in Berlin of the Russian Soviet Government. This incident is believed to foreshadow new revolutionary outbreaks in Germany.

A state of siege is proclaimed in Ulm, Germany, where many persons were killed recently during food-riots. In Heidenholm, Württemburg, the citizens' defense force was attacked by Communists who seized all the defenders' rifles.

Four members of the Chamber of Deputies of Argentina announce their intention to introduce a prohibition bill at an early session of that body. This will be the first legislative effort in favor of prohibition in Argentina.

The railway strike in Upper Italy has

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

ended with complete failure for labor, says a report from Bern. The men are resuming work unconditionally and regular traffic is expected soon.

China, in reply to Japan's offer to open negotiations on the Shantung case, refuses to negotiate. The Chinese note in explanation of this action calls attention to the fact that China did not sign the Peace Treaty, is not concerned with the action of the Peace Conference in handing to Japan Germany's possessions and rights in Shantung, and that there is a strong attitude of the entire population in China against direct negotiations with Japan.

June 25.—Three Allied notes are presented to Germany. The first calls attention to infringements of the Peace Treaty and states that Germany will be required to make good on these; the second demands that the security police must be disbanded within three months; and the third suggests that the construction of aeronautical material may not be resumed by Germany until after she has delivered to the Allies all such material called for in the Treaty.

The Greek Legation in London receives official information that the Greeks campaigning against the Turkish Nationalists in the Smyrna district have surrounded a Turkish army corps, taking eight thousand prisoners, with guns and other booty.

The leader of the Indian Nationalists writes a letter to the Viceroy threatening to advise Mussulmans and Hindus to withdraw their support from the Government unless the Turkish peace terms are revised "in accordance with the solemn pledges of the British Minister."

Another cabinet is announced in Germany headed by Konstantin Fehrenbach as Chancellor.

June 26.—British war-ships bombard the Turkish line at Ismid, Asia Minor, according to London advices. It is estimated that one thousand Turks were killed.

Greek forces engaged in the offensive against the Turkish Nationalists in Asia Minor advance in four directions and take several towns, says a report from Smyrna.

June 27.—A serious clash occurs between German civilians and Czecho-Slovak troops at Jihlava, Moravia, in which at least six were killed and many wounded, says a Prague report.

Troops patrol the streets of Santiago, Chile, to prevent possible clashes, resulting from the excitement attending the election of a new Chilean President. Rumors were current that a general strike was about to be called.

According to Constantinople newspapers, the Turkish Nationalists suffer a defeat at the first Greek attack and retreat in disorder.

June 28.—Manuel Gondra, former Paraguayan Minister to the United States, is elected President of Paraguay, says a dispatch reaching Washington.

Disorders are reported from widely separated parts of Italy. They appear to corroborate the impression that they are part of a plan to overturn social order throughout the entire country. Unemployment is the alleged reason for the strikes now in progress and for rioting.

The Greeks land a force at Panderma on the south coast of the Sea of Marmora,

1897—1910—1920

The left hand photograph was taken in May, 1910, the right hand one at the same point in June, 1920. The pavement was laid in 1897, twenty-three years ago. It is of *METROPOLITAN'S "Bessemer"* paving brick.

The pavement shows hardly an appreciable change in twenty-three years use. The 1930 and 1940 pictures will show but little more.

On such facts rests *METROPOLITAN'S* deep faith in the future of *paving brick* and on such may safely rest *your* faith in *METROPOLITAN.*

New book replete with interest just published. May we send it?

METROPOLITAN PAVING BRICK CO., Canton, Ohio

Send for the Book

TAXPAYERS' VALUE BRICK ROADS

MEMBER NATIONAL PAVING BRICK MFRS. ASSN.

Photos taken from same point on College Avenue, Racine, Wis., May, 1910 and June, 1920.

METROPOLITAN
Largest Maker in the World
PAVING BRICK

"Best Knit" Hosiery gives greater service than many more expensive makes.

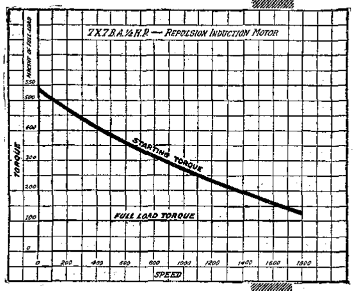
The lustrous appearance is one of its distinctive features. And it always fits perfectly.

"Best Knit" appears stylish —is stylish. The extreme care in knitting and the selection of high quality materials are assurance of this.

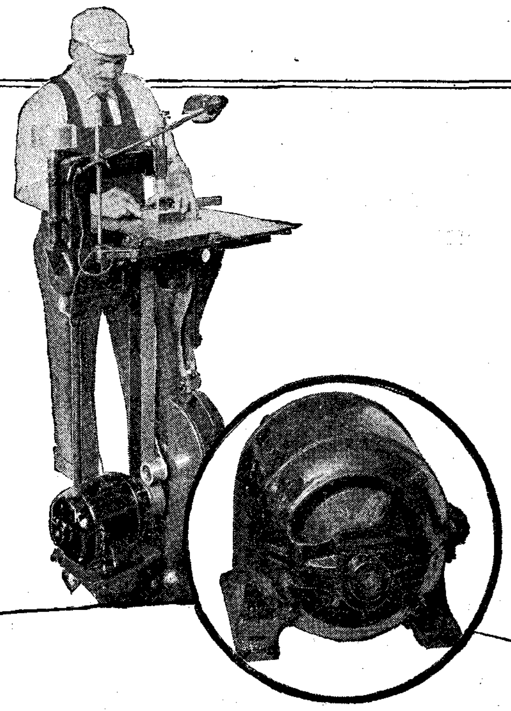
Made in full range of colors and most desirable weights and styles. Silk, lisle, silk plaited, silk lisle.

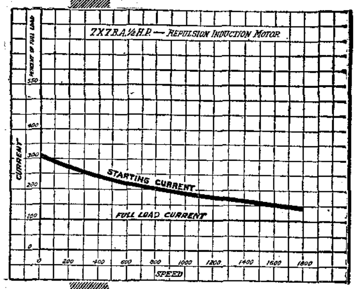
Secure from your dealer. Or write us direct. Milwaukee Hosiery Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

Best Knit Hosiery



The curve shows the relatively high starting torque of the one-half horse power, Wagner Made-to-order Motor which enables it to start instantly and unfailingly under varying voltages.





The curve shows the low starting current required with the Wagner Made-to-order Motor, which avoids the dimming of the lights on the line.

Adding Compactness to Efficiency With a Wagner Made-to-order Motor

The Miller Saw Trimmer Company of Pittsburg, Pa., required a motor to run their combination trimming and routing machine—a motor with ample power for the job, yet as compact and economical as possible.

Believing that these conditions could best be met by a made-to-order motor, a Wagner engineer was sent for. He analyzed the operating conditions under which the machines must work and conducted a number of tests with a specially designed motor. It answered every requirement in a completely satisfactory way.

To make sure that unusual conditions would not cause the motor to fail, an exceptionally large routing tool was put into the machine and operated at high speed thru a much greater depth of metal than usual. The motor proved beyond a doubt its ability to handle even this heavy work.

Then, because the current used in different communities often varies from the accepted standard of 110 volts, the voltage supplied to the motor was reduced to 90, the lowest which would ever be encountered. The motor handled the same unusual load as before without the slightest sign of faltering.

This efficiency of the Wagner Made-to-order Motor was combined with the utmost compactness and lightness of construction. The motor was also completely enclosed so that no metal shavings or splinters could fall into the working parts.

Such efficient service and completeness of detail is typical of Wagner Made-to-order Motors. You can count on it wherever you see the Wagner nameplate.

Factory Branches and
*** Maintenance Stations**

*Atlanta
*Boston
*Buffalo
*Chicago
Cincinnati
*Cleveland
*Dallas
*Denver
*Detroit
*Indianapolis
*Kansas City
*Los Angeles
*Memphis
*Milwaukee
*Minneapolis

Factory Branches and
*** Maintenance Stations**

Montreal
*New York
*Omaha
*Philadelphia
*Pittsburg
*St. Louis
St. Paul
*San Francisco
*Seattle
Springfield, Mass.
Toledo
Toronto
Washington, D.C.
New Orleans—
selling agency

Wagner Electric Manufacturing Company,
Saint Louis, U. S. A.

Wagner Quality

MADE-TO-ORDER MOTORS

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

with which they intend to operate southward against the Turkish Nationalist forces northeast of Smyrna.

Chancellor Fehrenbach, of the new German Cabinet, outlines his Government's program at the first regular session of the new Reichstag, and insists that Germany must fulfil the terms of the Versailles Treaty.

It is reported from Berlin that President Ebert has directed an appeal to Chancellor Fehrenbach to request the Reichsrat to set an early date for the Presidential election. This is taken to mean that Ebert is anxious to retire, probably because he has been deserted by the withdrawal of his fellow Socialists in the Cabinet and that he himself has become a figurehead.

A Vienna dispatch says that the Hungarian Ministry has resigned. Count Apponyi, former Premier, is said to be head of a new coalition Government.

June 29.—The Council of the League of Nations fixes July 23 as the date of the Financial Conference at Brussels, for consideration of the financial condition of the world.

DOMESTIC

June 23.—Federal Judge Anderson, in the United States Court at Boston, decides that the Communist party of America is a lawful organization and releases a score of its members who had been ordered deported as undesirables. The Judge's decision denounces the Departments of Justice and Labor for their activities in the January raids on the "Reds."

President Wilson, in a message to the Railroad Labor Board in Chicago, urges it to hasten its decision on the wage demands of railroad workers in an effort to check the spread of insurgent strikes, it is announced in Washington.

President Wilson, in a message to Governor Roberts of Tennessee, urges him to call a special session of the legislature to consider the proposed Suffrage Amendment to the Constitution.

Charles F. Murphy, Tammany leader, and James E. Smith, Assistant District Attorney, of New York, are charged in an indictment in the criminal branch of the New York Supreme Court with conspiracy to defraud the United States Government of excess-profit taxes estimated at from $600,000 to $800,000.

The International Association of Rotary Clubs, in convention at Atlantic City, creates a "Rotary League of Nations" through changes in its constitution. The seventeen nationalities represented are divided into nine territorial divisions, each with its own district convention.

Copies of a proclamation issued by "the Central Executive Committee of the Communist party of America," are received by the Department of Justice. The document calls on all transport workers in America to refuse to load and transport any materials for Poland, Japan, or any other country "fighting Soviet Russia."

The Census Bureau announces the population of Philadelphia as 1,823,158. This represents an increase of 274,150 since 1910, and continues Philadelphia as the third largest city in the United States. The populations of the following cities were also announced:

Cincinnati, Ohio, 401,247; an increase of 75,345.

Des Moines, Iowa, 126,468; an increase of 40,100.

Fall River, Mass., 120,485; an increase of 1,190.

Grand Rapids, Mich., 137,634; an increase of 25,063.

Reading, Pa., 107,784; an increase of 11,713.

Birmingham, Ala., 178,270; an increase of 45,585.

Omaha, Neb., 191,601; an increase of 67,505.

Rochester, N. Y., 295,850; an increase of 77,701.

A Federal grand jury in New York returns an indictment charging twelve firms and fifty-one men with dealing in worthless oil stock. The case may involve millions of dollars.

An injunction suit is filed in the district court of El Dorado, Kansas, charging the I. W. W. with advocating acts violating the Kansas antisyndicalism law and asking that the organization be permanently enjoined from maintaining a branch in Kansas.

The anthracite coal commission recently appointed by President Wilson opens hearings at Scranton, Pa., in the wage-controversy between the hard-coal operators and mine-workers.

The State Department announces its recognition of the new Government of Guatemala that has been established under Herrera.

June 25.—Judge R. M. Barton, Chairman of the Railway Labor Board, issues a statement that a decision on the demands of railroad employees will be made on or before July 20, by which action it is said all danger of a general walkout has been averted.

J. A. Hill, Chief Statistician of the Census Bureau at Washington, estimates the population of continental United States at 105,000,000, basing his calculations on the combined populations of 1,406 cities and towns for which statistics have been announced. The increase over 1910 is placed at about 13,000,000.

June 27.—A new record for non-stop flight is set by an all-metal monoplane which flies from Omaha, Neb., to a point near Philadelphia, Pa., a distance of 1,200 miles, before landing. The machine was piloted by Bert Acosta and carried two passengers.

One man is killed and nine others injured in a riot of striking stevedores and strike-breakers in Philadelphia.

June 28.—The Democratic National Convention opens in the Auditorium at San Francisco.

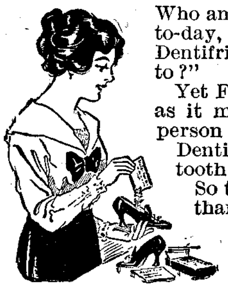
June 29.—Railroad-workers meet in Chicago to formulate plans for "one big union," it is said. Agents of the Department of Justice are watching the proceedings closely.

Draft dodgers to the number of 2,264 are indicted by a Federal grand jury in Brooklyn. If convicted, they may be sentenced to a year's imprisonment and fined $1,000.

Six thousand union miners in West Virginia and Kentucky are ordered to strike, owing to a refusal on the part of the coal operators to treat with them.

Avoiding Personalities.—"You and your wife had quite a discussion about the League of Nations the other evening," remarked the observant neighbor.

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta and I have decided that it is better to argue about our foreign relations instead of our kinfolks."—*Washington Star.*



CUSTOMS FIFTY YEARS AGO

Who among us would say to-day, "I never use a Dentifrice, I never have to?"

Yet Fifty years ago odd as it may seem, not one person in 1,000 used a Dentifrice—or even a tooth brush.

So to-day, after more than 30 years of persistent publicity of

ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

The Antiseptic Powder for the Feet

not many well-turned-out people care to confess, "You know I never have to use a Powder for the Feet!"

More than One Million five hundred thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

The reason is this: Incasing and confining the feet in Leather or Canvas Shoes is bound to create friction more or less. Allen's Foot=Ease removes the friction from the shoes and freshens the feet. It is this friction which causes callouses, corns, and bunions. You know what friction does to your motor-car axle. Why not remove it from your foot-wear by Shaking into your Shoes *to-day,* Allen's Foot=Ease, the cleanly, wholesome, healing, Antiseptic powder? Get the habit, as millions now have it, who inhabit our, as yet, imperfect world.

Dennison's

Club Napkins

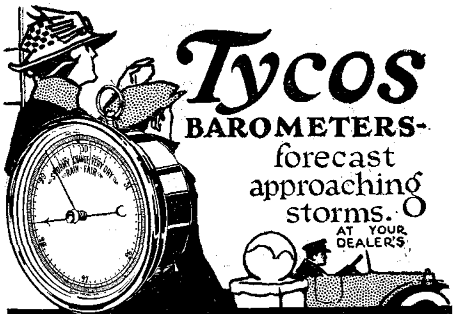
Always crisp and clean for meals in the home. Different from the ordinary paper napkins—twice as heavy. Save laundry bills. At 10,000 dealers.

Write Dennison, Department O Framingham, Mass., for "Handy Book."

(82) What Next ?

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

THE STANDARD DICTIONARY is needed in every American home where education and culture are truly esteemed.



Tycos
BAROMETERS—
forecast
approaching
storms.
AT YOUR DEALER'S

Taylor Instrument Companies
ROCHESTER N.Y.
There's a Tycos or Taylor Thermometer for Every Purpose
C-5

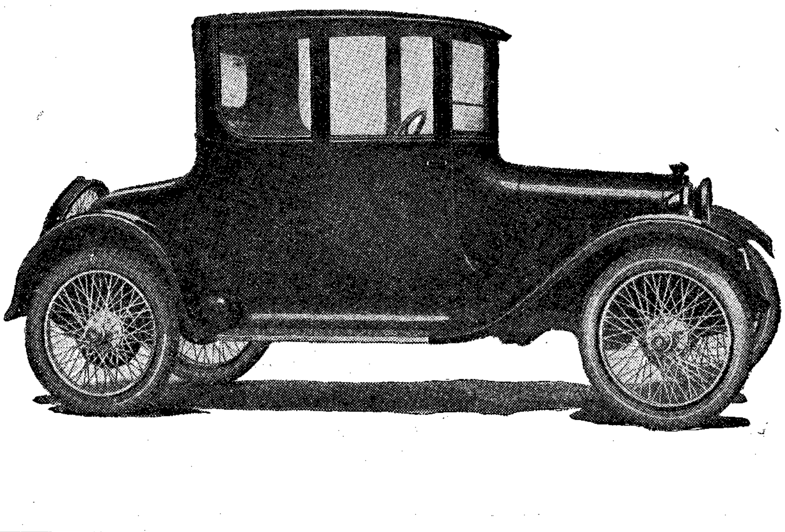
DODGE BROTHERS
COUPE

Dodge Brothers consider themselves in a quite special and peculiar sense, the servants of their public

The controlling thought of this business from the very first has been that its destinies rested upon the continued good will of the owner

The gasoline consumption is unusually low
The tire mileage is unusually high

DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT



THE SPICE OF LIFE

Needy Friends Unneeded.—A friend who is not in need is a friend indeed.—*Answers.*

Another Danger Looms.—It begins to look as tho it will soon be easier to go out and earn a dollar than to borrow one.—*Rochester Herald.*

Hint for Motorists.—The time to buy a used car is just before you move, so people in the new neighborhood will think you were the one who used it.—*Kansas City Star.*

In Hoc Signo Vinces.—" Three balls ! " yelled the umpire.

" Now's your chance to soak it," shouted the excited pawnbroker's clerk to the batsman.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Important Appendix.—PATIENT—" The appendix is a useless part of us. We could live quite well without it."

DOCTOR—" You could—but we doctors couldn't."—*Klods Hans (Copenhagen).*

Worse Than Death.—" I heard you accused your rival who wants to marry Nellie of wishing to kill you."

" Oh, no. I merely remarked he wanted to ring my Nell."—*Baltimore American.*

Revenge Is Sweet.—When a merchant puts an unreasonable price on something you must have, there is nothing to do but leave his store angry and pay some other merchant the same price.—*Kansas City Star.*

Wound Too Tight?—BORE—" Yes, I don't know how it is, but I feel thoroughly wound up to-night."

HOSTESS—" How very strange ! And yet you don't seem to go."—*London Tit-Bits.*

Allotting the Credit.—DOCTOR—" You have been at death's door, and only your strong constitution has saved you."

PATIENT — " Remember that when you send in your bill."—*Klods Hans (Copenhagen).*

Dread Suspense.—" Oh, doctor, tell me, quick ! " moaned the fair patient, clasping her lap-dog and convulsively nibbling a thousand-dollar check, " How sick am I? Is it California, Florida, or Europe? "—*Seattle Post-Intelligencer.*

Reasonable Inquiry.—" What do you mean by an ' eight-day clock? ' "

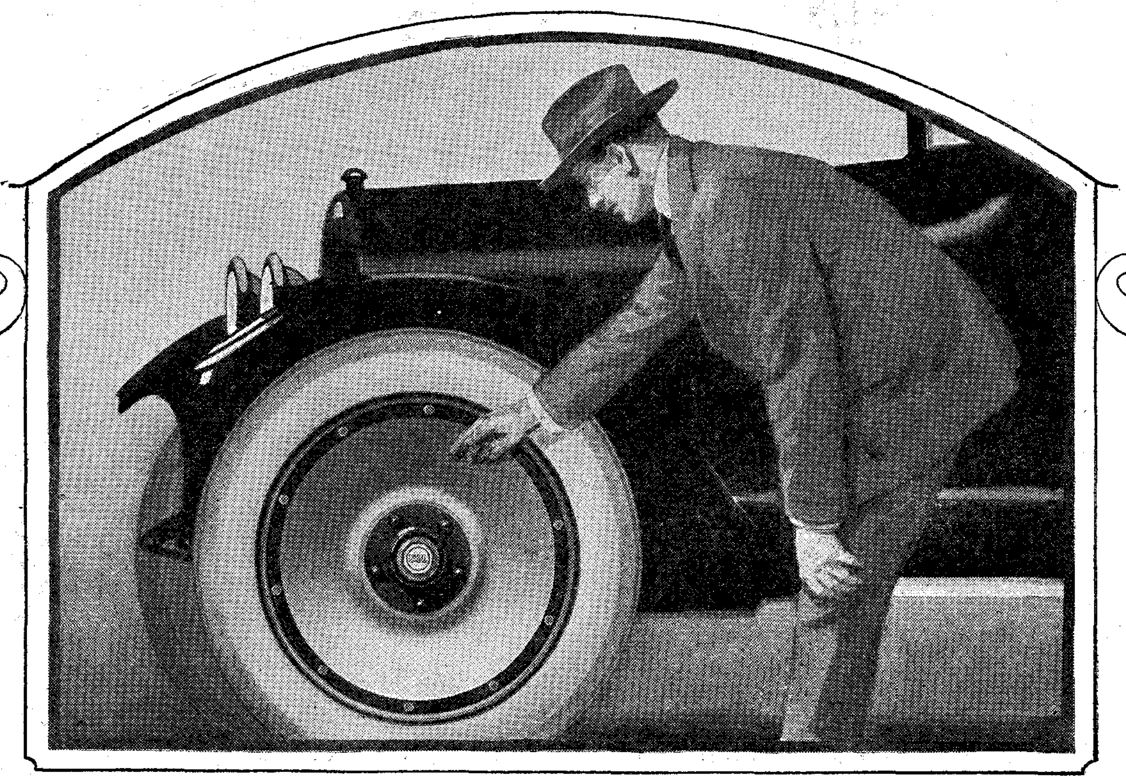
" One that will run eight days without winding."

" Huh, then how long would it run if you wound it? "—*Lexington Leader.*

Political Generosity.—" I am very much imprest," remarked the personage from abroad, " by the extreme generosity displayed mutually by the gentlemen who designate themselves as Democrats and Republicans."

" I don't quite see where you get that generosity idea," said the somewhat rugged person.

" I am surprized that you should fail to note how industriously each party points out to the other exactly where it is making its most serious mistakes."—*Washington Star.*



Facts You Should Know About the Wheels of Your Motor Car

This Wheel-Talk is the last of a Series of Eight that have appeared at regular intervals in this publication.

If you have read these Wheel-Talks you now have, we trust, a clearer understanding of the functions and essentials of the modern, scientifically designed motor car wheel. Briefly summarized those essentials are:

> A motor car wheel should be so designed and constructed that road-shocks cannot be transmitted to the mechanism of the car; that there can be no concentration of strains at any one point; that the weight in the wheel be scientifically distributed; that tire-changing and wheel-changing be made easy; that the wheel cut cleanly through mud, sand and snow and be easily cleaned; that the wheel stay round and hold the tire firm and true at all times; that there be no rattling spokes or squeaking rims—i.e., the wheel be actually noiseless; that the wheel be very strong, yet very light; that the wheel save tires and gasoline, increase the efficiency and prolong the life of the motor car.

Can you conceive of any wheel, other than a single disc steel wheel, that can accomplish *all* these things, comply with *all* these requirements?

Therefore, the wheels should be made of steel, like the rest of the motor car.

The march of progress is irresistible. The law of evolution is not to be denied. The old horse-drawn carriage, the progenitor of the motor car, was practically *all wood.* So were the early, the primitive motor cars. Gradually, steel, lighter, vastly stronger, more pliable, more durable, more beautiful, has become dominant in motor car construction. The wheels, most obstinately clinging to tradition, were the last to yield to steel.

Is it not logical as well as inevitable that the wheels, like the rest of the motor car, should be made of steel?

Not only the greater beauty, but the greater safety, comfort and economy of Disteel Wheels have been achieved by steel.

Steel Wheels mean Disteel Wheels.

Upon request we shall be glad to send you this Series of Wheel-Talks, compiled in book-form.

Exclusive Manufacturers

Detroit Pressed Steel Company, Detroit, U. S. A.

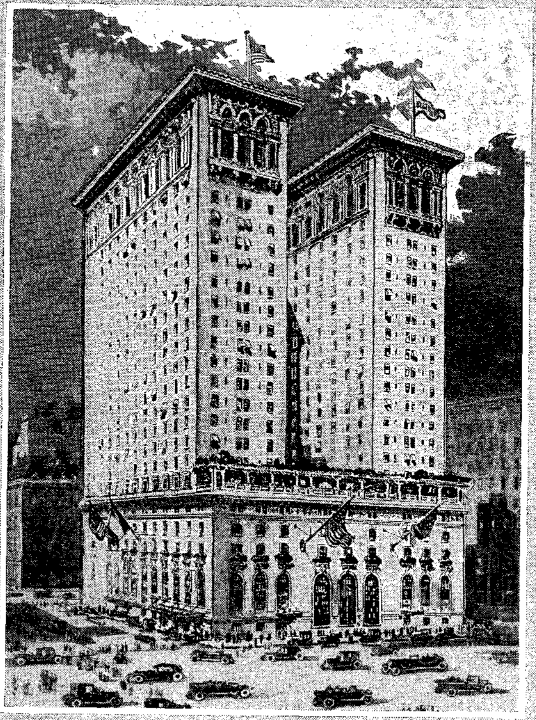
Disteel Wheel Plant, Cabot Avenue
Automobile Frame Plant, Mt. Elliott Avenue

New York: 1846 Broadway at 61st St.
Boston: 925 Boylston Street
Chicago: 732 Michigan Avenue
San Francisco: 326 Rialto Building

DISTEEL WHEELS

The Wheels That Complete The Car

The
BILTMORE
NEW YORK
One of the five great hotels of
PERSHING SQUARE
Under the Personal Direction of JOHN McE. BOWMAN, Pres.



AN ENTIRE CITY BLOCK—ADJOINS GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL

THE BILTMORE is the center of international social life in New York. Its trained capacity to satisfy individual needs is simply multiplied to give comfort and service to great gatherings of particular guests.

One block from Fifth Avenue, it is in the heart of the fashionable shopping district, close to the theatres, clubs, libraries, music and art exhibitions. Surface cars and elevated at hand. Direct connection with subways to all parts of the Metropolis.

Its Cascades, Italian Gardens and Tea Rooms are noted features of New York social life in summer—afternoon and evening.

Library and Lounge, Restaurants, Cafés, Grills, Banquet Halls, Luxurious Turkish Baths, Sumptuous Suites, Private Dining Rooms.

Other Pershing Square Hotels in New York under Mr. Bowman's direction:

Hotel Commodore
GEO. W. SWEENEY, VICE-PRES.
"Get off the Train and Turn to the Left"

Hotel Manhattan
PAUL B. BODEN, VICE-PRES.
A Step from the Grand Central

The Belmont
JAMES WOODS, VICE-PRES.
Opposite Grand Central Terminal

Murray Hill Hotel
JAMES WOODS, VICE-PRES.
A Short Block from the Station

ALSO The Ansonia
EDW. M. TIERNEY, VICE-PRES.
Broadway at 73rd Street
in the Riverside residential section

PERSHING SQUARE HOTELS, NEW YORK

Why They Flit.—" What? Leaving? You have only been here two days! What dissatisfies you? "

" Your forks are four-pronged instead of three-pronged. It makes too much work for me."—*Simplicissimus (Munich).*

Muleological

On mules we find two legs behind
And two we find before;
We stand behind before we find
What the two behind be for!
—*Lafayette Lyre.*

Epitaph.

Here lies in peace
Sylvester Stew.
He learned to make
His own home brew.
—*The American Legion Weekly.*

He Knows.—" What is meant by 'an embarrassment of riches'? " inquired the man who always wants to know something.

" I couldn't say offhand," replied the delegate. " Ask some candidate whose campaign fund has been oversubscribed."—*Washington Star.*

Inquisitive Willie.—WILLIE—" Pa."

PA—" Yes."

WILLIE—" Teacher says we're here to help others."

PA—" Of course, we are."

WILLIE—" Well, what are the others here for?"—*The New Majority.*

Revengeful Maud. — " Ferdie jilted Maud and married another girl, but Maud had her revenge."

" How? "

" She sent the bride a book to read on their honeymoon—Stevenson's 'Travels with a Donkey.' "—*Boston Transcript.*

Signs of Experience.—BOBBIE—" My father must have been up to all sorts of mischief when he was a boy."

JOHNNY—" Why? "

BOBBIE—" 'Cos he knows 'xactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know what I've been doing."—*Cleveland News.*

Police!—" Oh, Clarice, I'm so worried! You know you told me to put that piece of wedding-cake under my pillow and I'd dream of my future husband? "

" Yes, dear; didn't it work? "

" That's what worries me. I dreamed of the Seventy-first Regiment."—*American Legion Weekly.*

Hint to Speeders.—FIRST CONSTABLE—" Did yer git that feller's number? "

SECOND CONSTABLE—" No, he was too gold-derned fast fer me. Thet was a perty pert-lookin' gal in the back seat, wasn't it? "

FIRST CONSTABLE—" She shure was! "—*Hum Bug.*

Cash After Death.—A lawyer and a minister were having a heated argument about the hereafter. With eloquence the preacher expanded the theory of a life after death. The lawyer listened, bored and plainly unconvinced. The parson finished. The lawyer was unmoved.

" Say what you will, I believe death ends all," he insisted.

The minister's sense of humor came to his rescue. " If death ended all," he observed, " most of you lawyers would be starving to death."—*New York Evening Post.*